

INSIDE: AN URGENT PLEA TO MADONNA

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PROJECT

X

STRAIGHT FROM GIANNI VERSACE'S COFFEE TABLE

No. 22

1
*First
Anniversary
Issue!*

GROOVY TECHNO TUNES

REN & STIMPY

TIMOTHY LEARY

JUDY TENUTA

DENNIS HOPPER

WALT PAPER

KRAFTWERK

PETER MURPHY

TOTALLY HAIR BARBIE

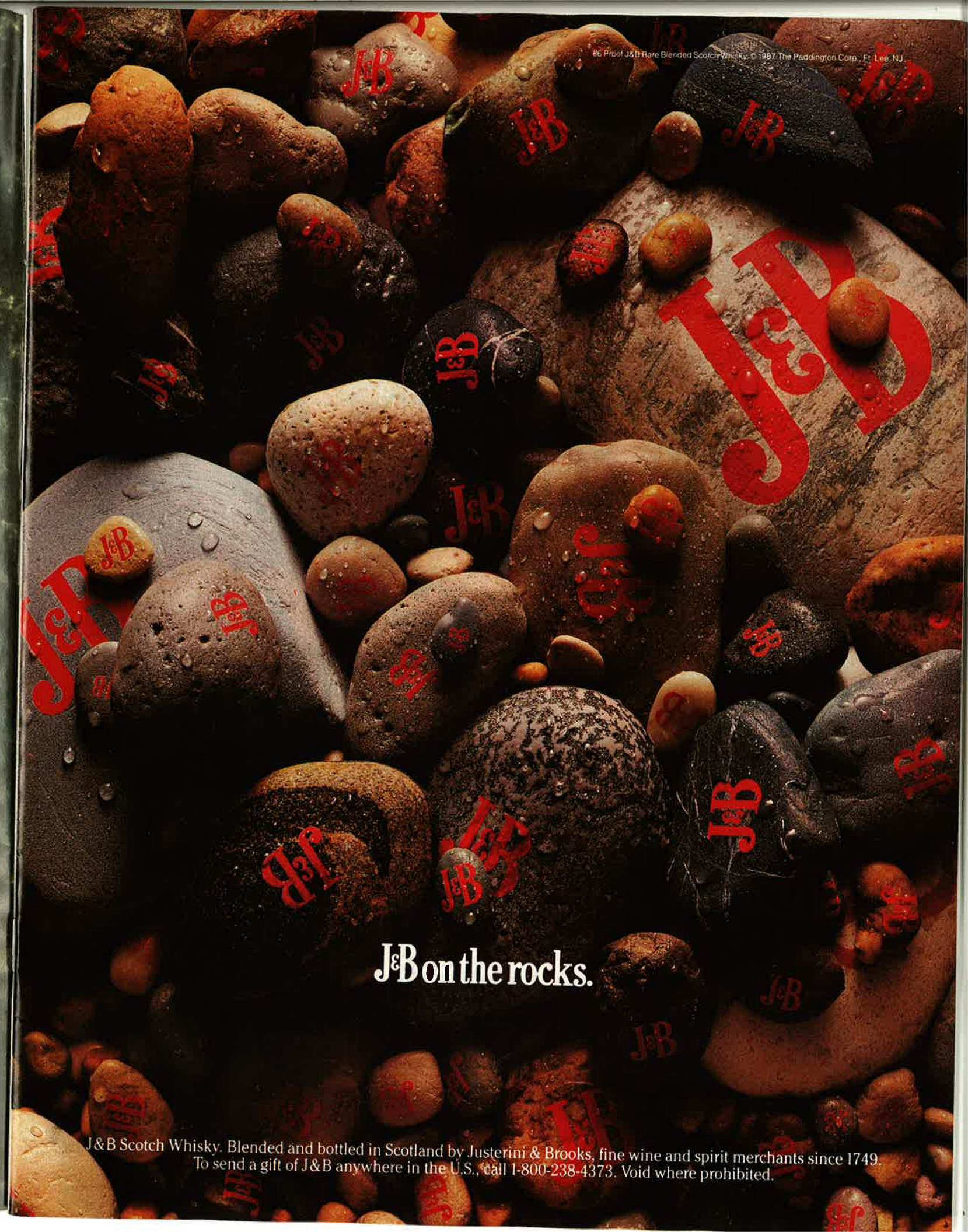
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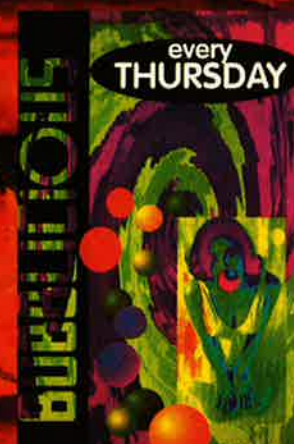
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ON THE COVER: Mathu and Zaldy are photographed by Francesco Scavullo. Styled by Patti Wilson. On Zaldy: all clothes by Byron Lars, gloves by LaCrasia. On Mathu: pants from Miller's Riding, shirt from Equipment, ascot from Polo/Ralph Lauren, coat, vest, boots are vintage. Editor Long Nguyen.

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L · E · T · T · E · R F · R · O · M T · H · E E · D · I · T · O · R

Dear Readers,

"What is this?", you are probably asking. How can Project X be celebrating it's ONE year anniversary? Didn't someone hand you a copy at The World two years ago? Didn't you see a copy on the floor of Sound Factory in 1989? OK, OK, we're lying. So you caught us. It's all for a reason though.



You see, Project X is a magazine in a world where trends only last about two days; the really good ones are out by the end of the open bar. And, as every fashionable clubber knows, it's not easy keeping up, but someone has to do it. In order to entertain our bored, jaded, thrill-seeking, and short-attention spanned readers such as yourself, Project X has to always be the newest magazine on the scene. A true magazine-of-the-moment will never admit its age—better yet, it won't ever age. We must always be new, energetic, and forever young—so Happy 1st Birthday to us!!

Julie Jewels

JULIE JEWELS
Editor-in-Chief

It's all true!! Editors Julie Jewels and Michael Alig celebrate Project X's 1st Birthday at club U.S.A.

WEDNESDAYS

"A wacky theater of the absurd! I never want it to end!"
MICHAEL MUSTO / VILLAGE VOICE

SEE LARRY TEE & LAHOMA'S Naked Body Show
IT'S A THRILLER!

HEAR Young, sexy, cutting edge DJ KEOKI
CAN'T MISS

SMELL The excitement of *thousands* of
dancing, sweating, pulsating bodies
on the dance floor!
DON'T STOP!

FEEL Amused by those zany CLUB KIDS like
DESI-MONSTER, CHRISTOPHER COMP,
& SUSHI who will ingest lots of cocktails etc.,
and stumble around for your enjoyment
DEAR GOD!

TASTE Interesting cocktails left on the bar
by our host MICHAEL ALIG
WE DARE YOU!

All this and ANDY ANDERSON, ARMAN RA,
WALT PAPER, AMANDA LEPORE,
and that feathered fox
CLARA THE CAREFREE CHICKEN

door: KENNY KENNY - Don't try him! Miss Thing!

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LATE CITY FINAL

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1992

Inside Michael's escort service...

TEENS

FOR

SALE

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8 PROJECT X

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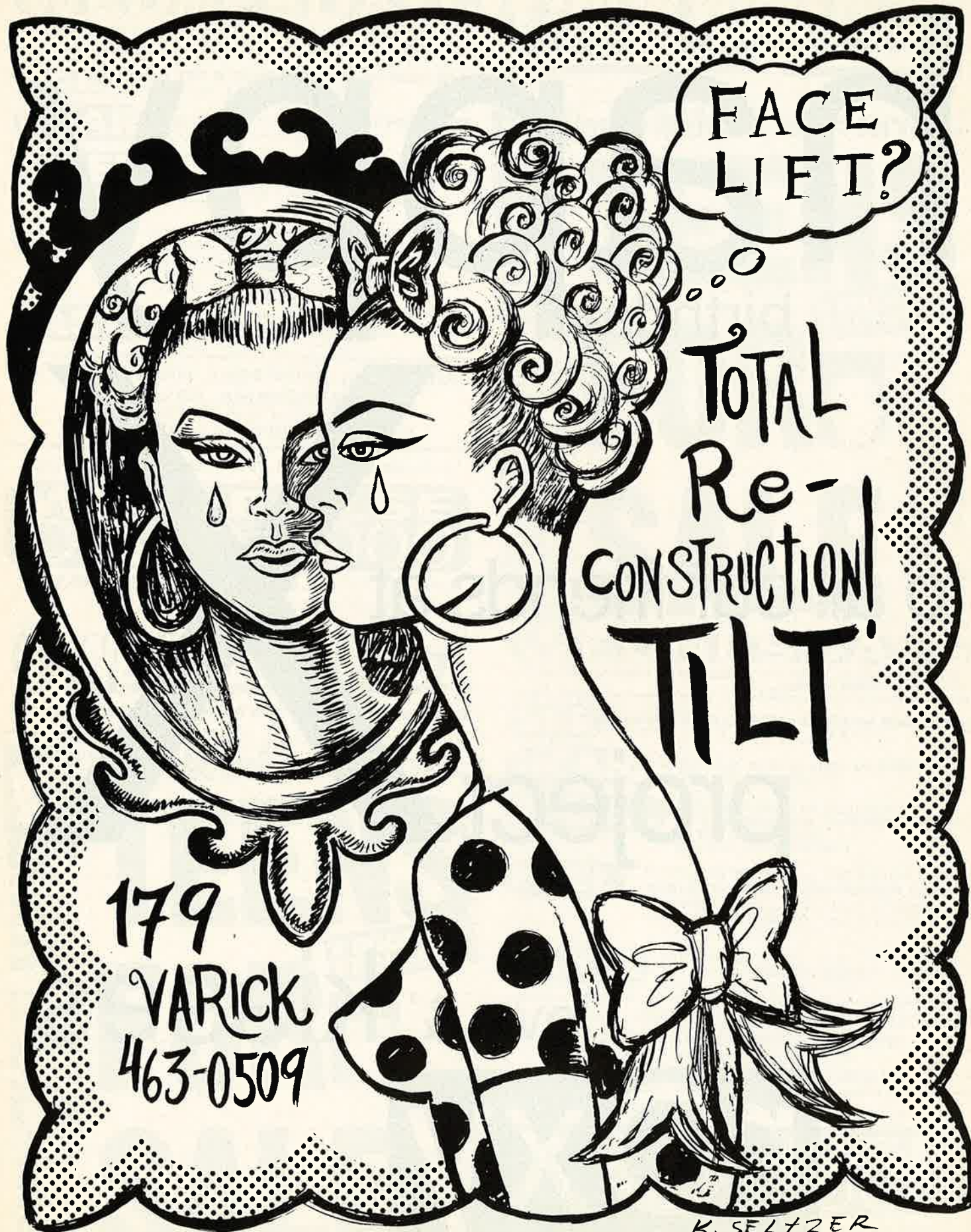
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WITH
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GUIDE TO
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HOW TO
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MODELS

EROTIC FICTION
BY JACKSON ADAMS

VIRGINIA BELL:
A LEGEND REVISITED



M I C H A E L A L I G ' S C - L - U - B R - U - B

FACT: There are more fabulous drag queens running around than real women.

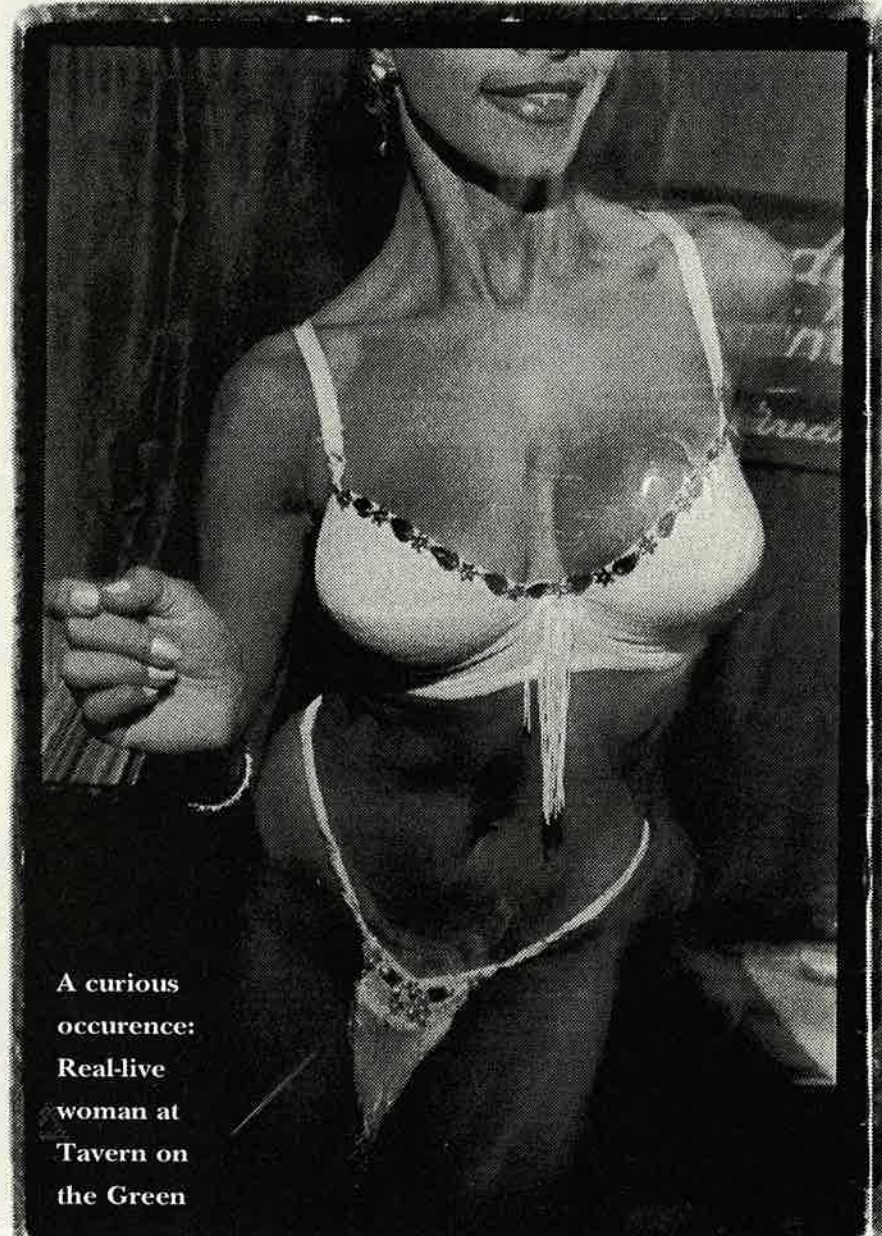
RUMOR: Desi Monster is a reincarnated Satan.

Real women intimidate men when they dress up and act wild. **Anita Sarko** had to stop dressing up altogether because men always thought she was a drag queen. The same thing happened to **The Lady Bunny**, I think

Desi and his clan, on the other hand, dress solely to frighten and intimidate. All of seven feet tall (with platforms), this blue-faced, pointy-eared, bloody-sore-mouthed bundle of evil has paired up with San Francisco-turned New Yorker **Astro Earl** (You know him. He's the one with the shaved, tattooed head and 37 pierces all over his body) to terrify audiences all around the country! Desi and Earl have been regulars on the **USA Superstar** trips, bringing their ghastly concoctions to cities like Dallas, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, Miami and others! Desi came THISCLOSE to being arrested in Chicago at the horrific outlaw party in an abandoned, burned out building located across the street from club mogul **Brian Funk's** house.

What a night, let me tell you.

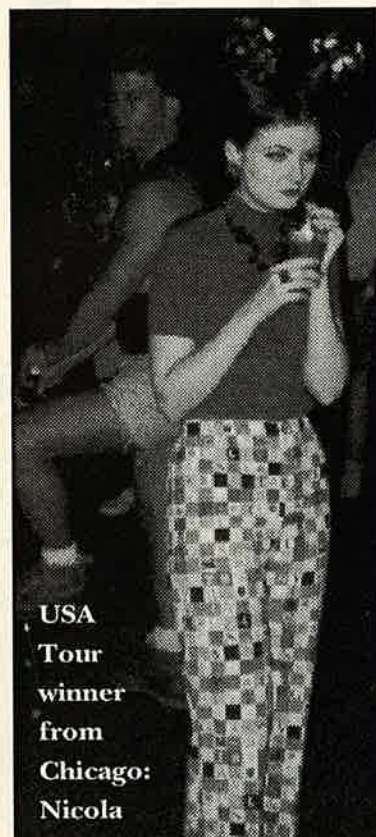
The fun began at **Shelter** and ended at **Byrd Bardot's Riviera** as the finalists for the USA contest lined up. As you know, the winners of the contest win a round-trip ticket to NYC for the opening of USA. The judges: **Mia, Sophia, Sushi, Ernie Glam, Angelica, Desi**, and myself. Being the politically correct club-goers that we are, none of us wanted the responsibility of choosing winners (or, more importantly, the losers!), so, we conveniently placed the responsibility upon our **Chicago** hosts.



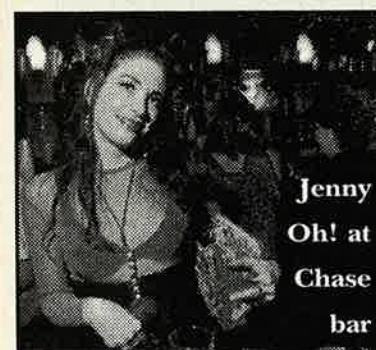
A curious
occurrence:
Real-live
woman at
Tavern on
the Green



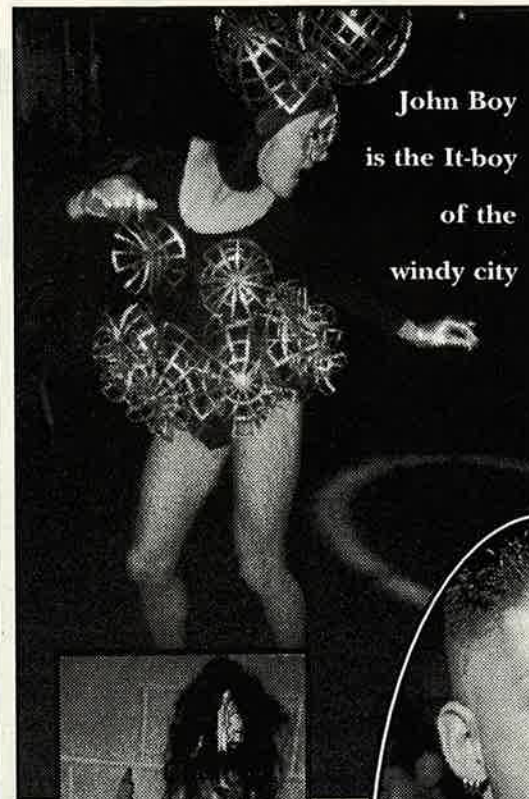
Have you ever
seen anything so spooky?
Desi Monster at an
Outlaw Party space in Chicago



USA
Tour
winner
from
Chicago:
Nicola



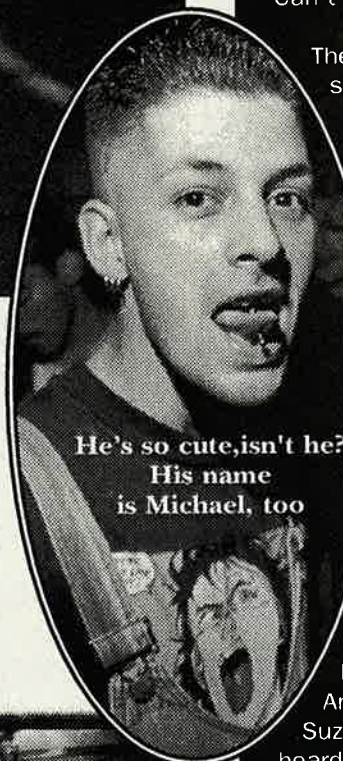
Jenny
Oh! at
Chase
bar



John Boy
is the It-boy
of the
windy city



USA winner
from Cleveland
Nivek Tek at Metropolis



He's so cute, isn't he?
His name
is Michael, too

The winners were some of the loudest and kookiest club kids around!.

San Francisco winners included pop star **Richie Rich** and **Jason El Diablo** (which means "the Devil" in Spanish). And there is an army of club kids from all over the country!! The USA tour is opening our eyes to the fabulously attention-starved youngsters—not unlike ourselves—which will definitely make the opening of USA a truly international battle for attention. Can't wait!

The **USA opening**, by the way, is set for **mid-October**. Rooms designed by the likes of **Eric Goode, Thierry Mugler, Jean-Paul Gaultier, Leigh Bowey** and other world-renowned artists will be unveiled that evening.

This Fall season promises to bring with it many new mega-clubs like **Webster Hall**, located on West 11th Street in the **old Ritz**. This on-again-off-again-on-again-off-again-nightclub seems to be on-again, according to **Benjamin Liu**, who was supposed to be on staff booking events but now will be only booking on-off events.

An opening night will be a Suzanne Bartsch event, we heard. And everyone is chomping at the bit for the **re-opening** of the infamous **Tunnel**, on West 27th Street—a club that gave many a club kid a start. Tunnel, by the way, is the **birthplace** of our very own **Project X**. That's where **DJ Keo-ki, Julie Jewels**, and myself worked and over-promoted ourselves to be fabulous. See, it's t-h-a-t easy. And don't forget the super-clubs like **Roxy**—still kicking with beautiful crowds on Saturdays, and private parties on Fridays—which is truly becoming an American institution—kind of the Studio 54—but not. **Limelight** still presents **Disco 2000**

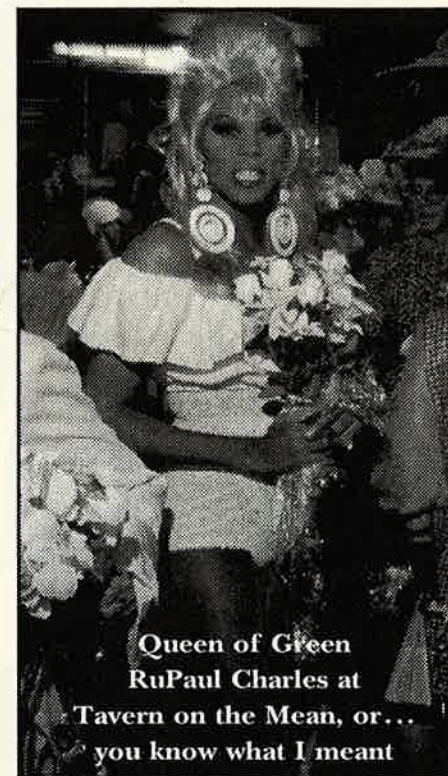


Homebase packs 'em in...
guns, knives, brass knuckles

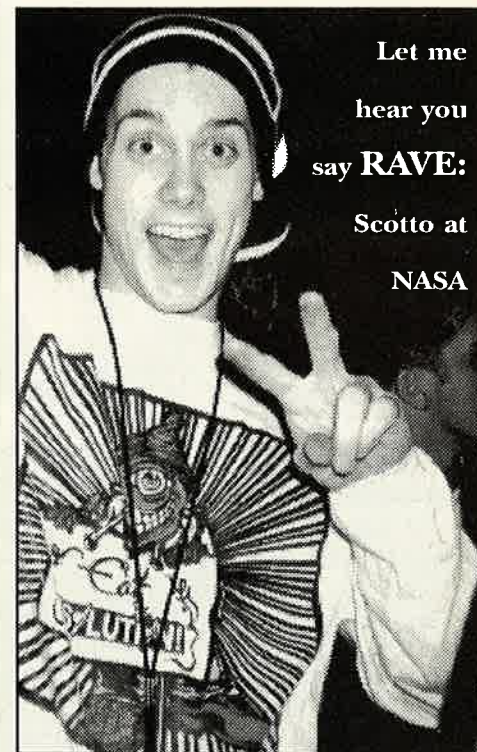
which will be celebrating its 2nd anniversary as NYC's wackiest club, thank you. **Wunderbar** offers **Electric Burlesque** on Tuesdays and a cute model crowd on Thursdays. **Tilt, Homebase**, and **Shelter** are definitely worth checking out too. **SoundFactory** or **Sound Factory Bar** is the question on the lips of every body worshipping, E consuming, muscle boy in town. Well, both are it! Sound Factory Bar offers the early crowd the best of NY's house DJ's, not to mention a good bar scene. Sound Factory, however, remains the legendary get together of the best DJ's and a good without-the-liquor bar scene to the crowd that just won't go home when the sun comes up. **Palladium** is rumored to soon be NY's premier space for the fashionable ravers (Is there such a thing?), while **Boy Bar's** Thursdays also hop with action, wigs, heels, muscle, etc...etc...etc...

Everybody's talking about **Tavern on the Green**, or at least they are on one Thursday out of every month...that's when Swiss party-girl **Susan Bartsch** takes it over. Tavern, once home to uptown's finest, has turned into a crazed night of well you know...You know who goes. You know who doesn't. Well anyway, you know. **Sister, Billy, Larissa,**

Rave! Rave! Rave! This was certainly the summer for those big pants, ski hats, laminated, brightly colored cards on neckchains and pupils twice the normal size. You know what I mean—those 100% hardcore, "underground" type Rave-events that slowly worked their way across the country to jaded-ol'-NYC. We are presented with **Frankie Bones, DB, Adam X, Moby, Joey Beltram** and other people with cute names like the **Cat-in-the-Hatter** who are throwing Rave after Rave in dumps in Brooklyn, Queens, LI, and even right here in Manhattan, like the **Storm Rave** on 9th Avenue. A big, over done trend in Los Angeles, it is finally hitting NY. We'll



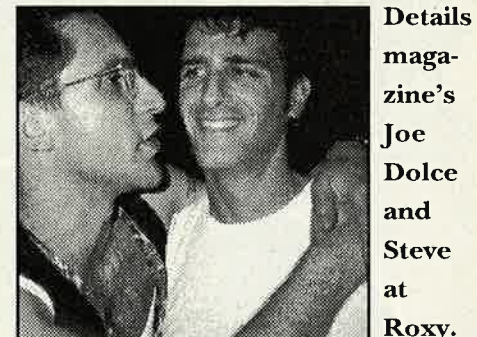
Queen of Green
RuPaul Charles at
Tavern on the Mean, or...
you know what I meant



Let me
hear you
say **RAVE:**
Scott at
NASA



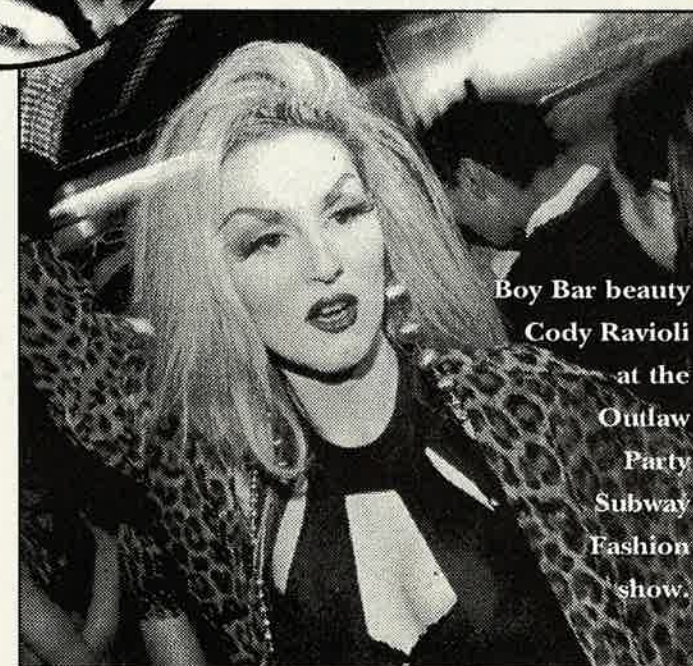
Ann
Magnuson
at Roxy for
Deelite's party



Details
maga-
zine's
Joe
Dolce
and
Steve
at
Roxy.



NY's jaded
fashion clubber
Devinn



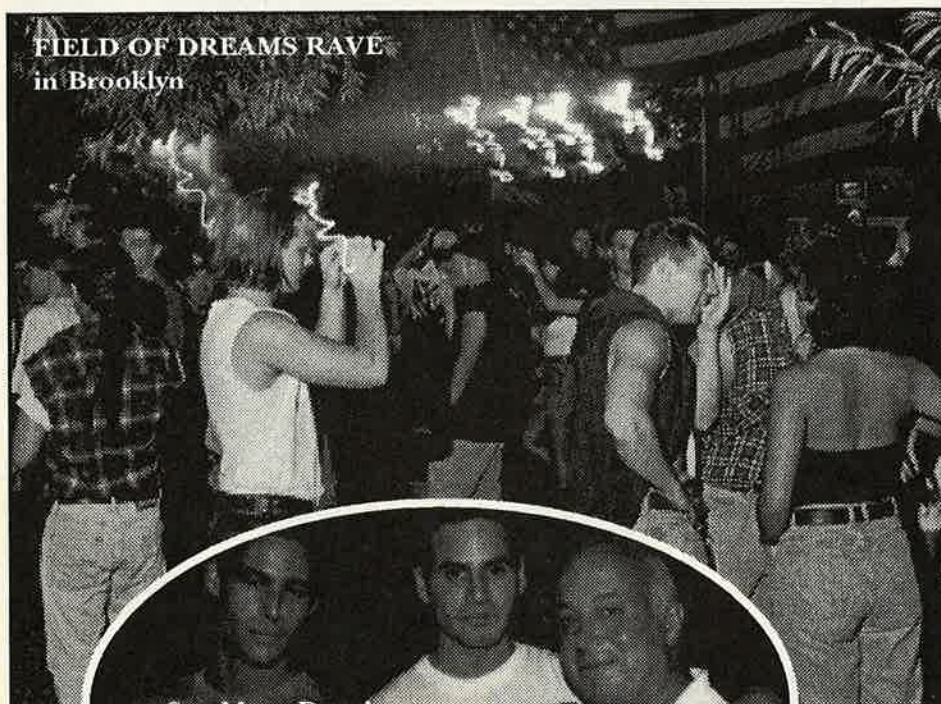
Boy Bar beauty
Cody Ravioli
at the
Outlaw
Party
Subway
Fashion
show.

Lipstick
lesbians
Maripol
and Laris-
sa at
Palladium

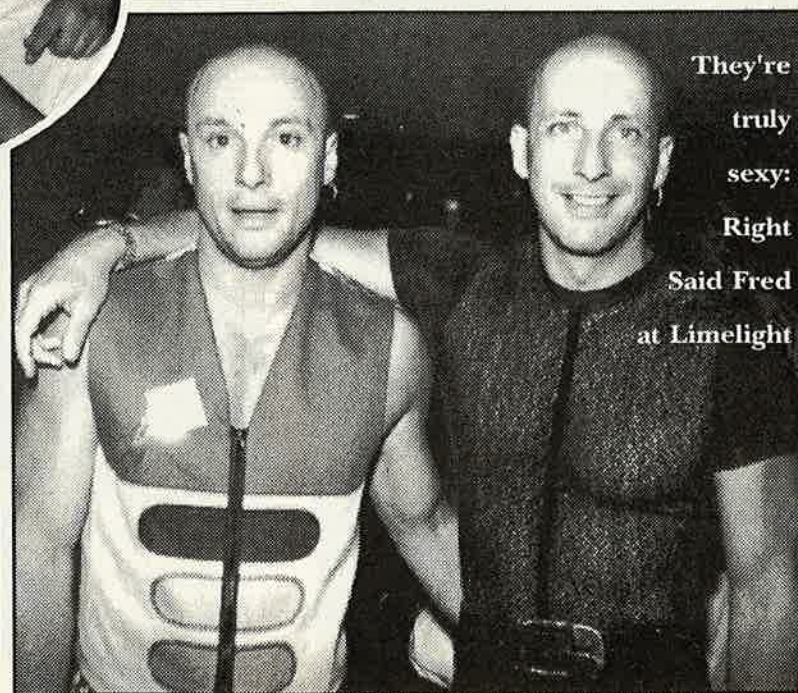
Paul
Alexander
and
Kenny
Scharf at
Boy Bar

see how our jaded fashion conscious clubbers will react to hours of hard-core techno beat in an overcrowded place with lasers flying over your head. But they're fun—twice as big as our outlaw parties, and without a theme—but with better music. L.A. sports a Rave at least twice a week in venues such as an Amusement or a Waterside park, or just plain in the middle of nowhere. Their promoters and DJs also have cute names like **Mr. Koolaid**, **Doc Martin**, **Orlando**, and **Destructo**—such a bi-costal trend! Friday nights Rave entry includes **Scotto's NASA**, which takes place at **Shelter** and continues as the sun rises on a pier at **Amazon Village**. DJ's like **Moby**, **Jasen Jinx**, **Soul Slinger**, **On-E**, and others compete for the rule of the dance floor. For those of you who want a sure thing, there's always **Lord Michael's** newly-expanded **Futureshock**, which now encompasses practically the entire club. Last, but not least, everyone is talking about **Mr. Fuji's Tropicana**—a triplex of pure fun. This restaurant/bar/nightclub, which promises to be an A-List scene this fall, is brought to you by **Mark and Nick** of the Big City fame, so check it out.

This season promises to be chock full of energy, music, monsters, ravers, international club kids, best DJ's, and non-stop fun for all. X



Oh, gee, let me guess.. Deee fun at deee Roxy
20 PROJECT X

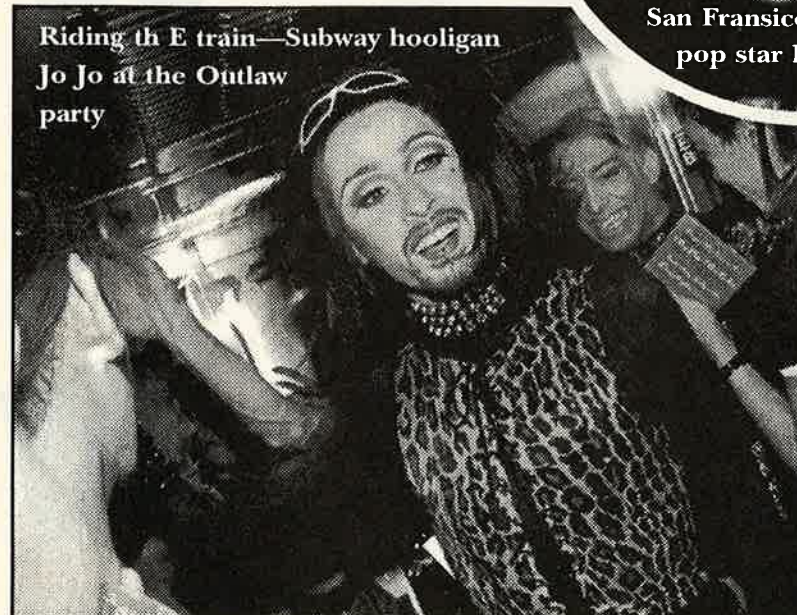


They're
truly
sexy:
Right
Said Fred
at Limelight



The kleaze sisters and
Stephen Sprouse at Limelight

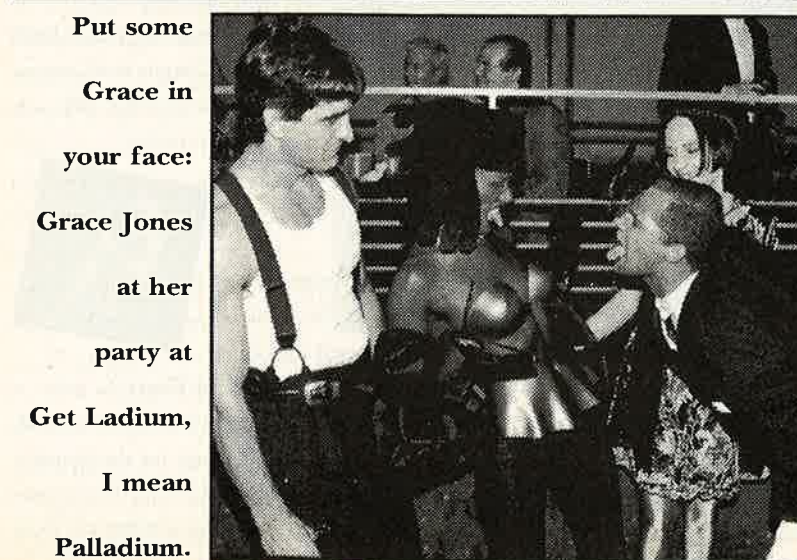
San Fransico's club brat/
pop star Richie Rich



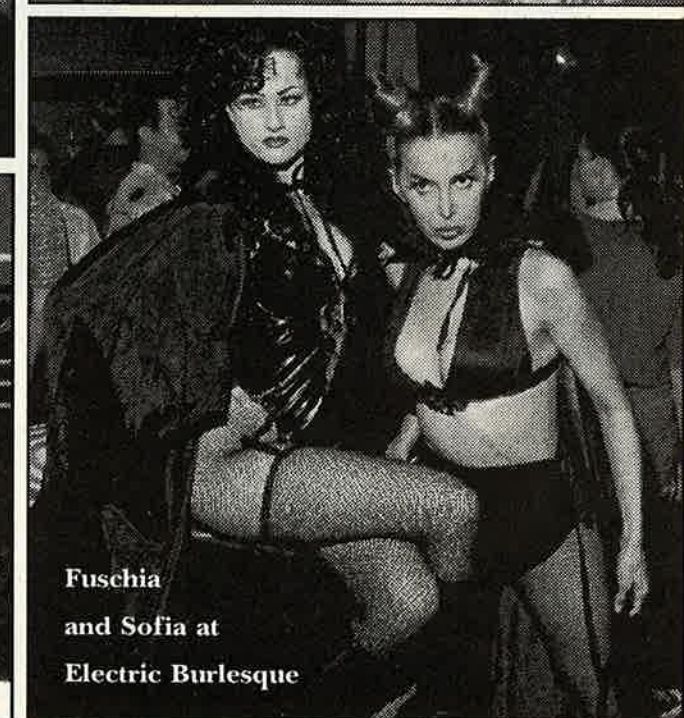
Riding th E train—Subway hooligan
Jo Jo at the Outlaw
party



Smashing time!
Bella Bolski and
Lahoma roughousing
it at Project X party
in Rimini, Italy.

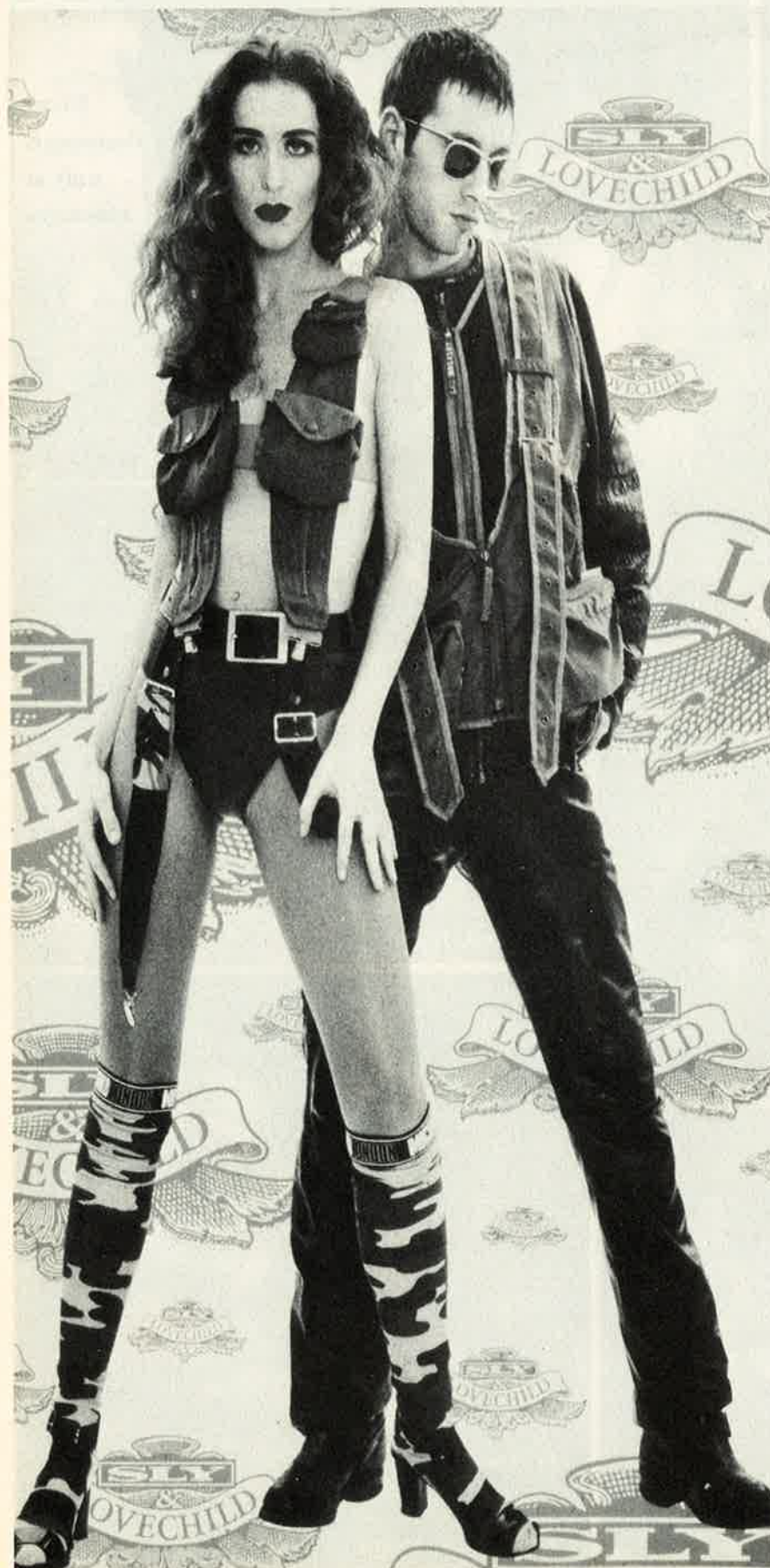


Put some
Grace in
your face:
Grace Jones
at her
party at
Get Ladium,
I mean
Palladium.



Fuschia
and Sofia at
Electric Burlesque

Club Rub photos by Skid, HS, M.Krutch and Hurley



Since house music has come to dominance around the world, there has been a complete absence of artists who present the style and image required to become true stars. With the soundtrack in clubs being produced by faceless technicians and with vocals by unknown singers, pop music has become void of idols. Who wants a poster of Frankie Knuckles or Cliviles and Cole on their wall to gaze at adoringly? However, recently several groups have emerged who realize that the importance of a band's image is an integral part of their ideology, that the look establishes the attitude and influence of the artist's music.



But fear not, style in music is not dead and some of the most talented new artists are creating powerful looks to accompany their music. **Sly and Lovechild** are an English duo who have risen to prominence through the elite of the London club scene. So far they've released two singles on CityBeat records: **Rainbow** (mixed by Mark Moore of S'express) and the uplifting **Spirit of Destiny**. Styled by the ultra-hip **Michiko Koshino** the duo is throwing down some serious attitude along with ultra danceable beats.



Electrabe 101 have established a reputation of sophistication and sleek style in their look and music. **E101** are led by German diva **Billie Ray Martin**, whose searing vocal range is of a beauty and energy unmatched by any of her contemporaries. At a performance at the London Palladium, Billie Ray arrived on stage in head-to-toe leathers, a dramatic blond bob, and a silver pistol belt buckle—a look reminiscent of "The Avengers" Emma Peel. Backed by the rest of 101 in matching Comme des Garçons suits and glasses, the group stunned the audience with one of the most memorable performances in recent years. Their album **Electrabeal Memories** is available from Phonogram U.K.



St. Etienne's melodic sugary pop has placed them just on the brink of mega-success. They arrived with their first single **Only Love Can Break Your Heart**, to many a ravers delight. The trio, led by wispy blond beauty **Sarah Cracknell** present an updated mod image for the nineties. Like their music, which is cotton-candy-sweet yet deeply emotional, St. Etienne appear as if a photo of a stylish trio from

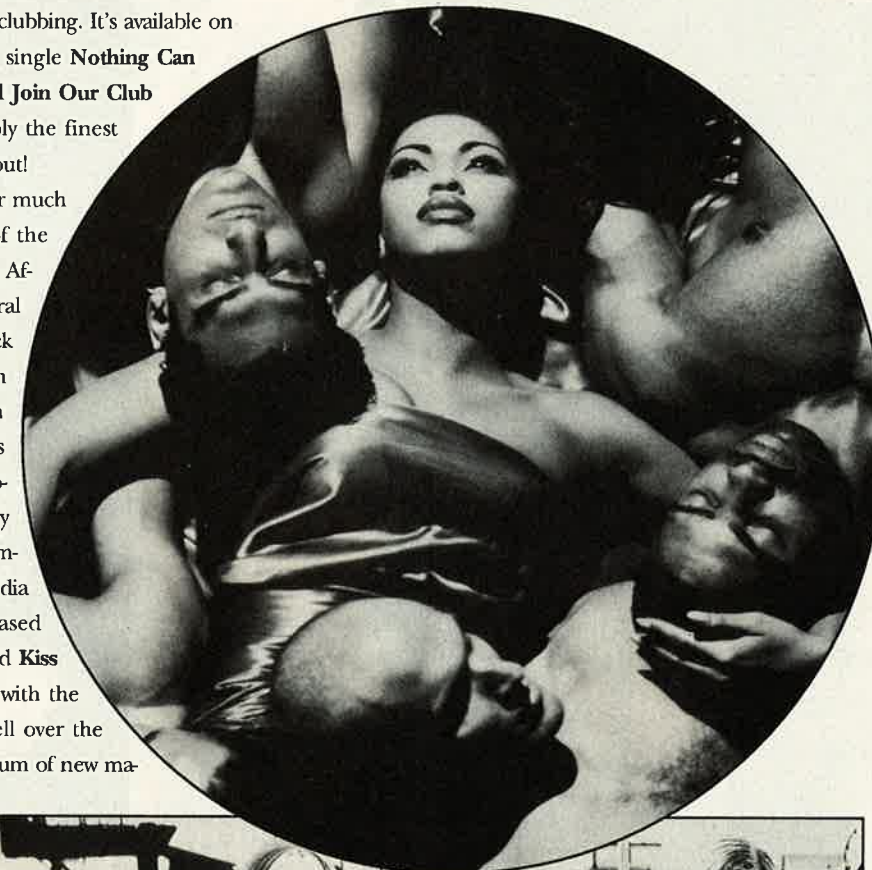


the swinging London of the 60's had magically come to life. Their album **Fox Base Alpha**, is the perfect soundtrack for chilling-out after an ecstatic night's clubbing. It's available on Warner Bros. in the U.S. as is the single **Nothing Can Stop Us**. They've also just released **Join Our Club** on Heavenly Records U.K., possibly the finest slice of techno-pop ever—check it out!

Claudia Brucken set the tone for much of the avant-garde dance music of the eighties with her band **Propaganda**. After disappearing from view for several years she has brought her talent back into the public eye. The German chanteuse has always been known for her impeccable elegance as much as her powerful yet aloof vocals. The sleeve of her "Snobbery and Decay" single included the comment "The musicians use Akai, Claudia Brucken wears Chanel." She released two singles last year: **Absolut(e)** and **Kiss Like Ether** to little public acclaim, with the records' quiet eloquence going well over the average record buyers' head. An album of new material should be released soon, so keep your eyes and ears open for the return of Ms. Brucken or you might miss her.

Another new and noteworthy act is **La Camilla**. You probably remember her as the fabulous girl from **Army of Lovers**, (who disappeared once the group gained popularity.) You may also recognise her from the **Gaultier** catwalk or photographs by **Pierre et Gilles**. She has just released her first solo single **Everytime You Lie** on Sonet records. Camilla raps a lyric full of European attitude over a slow-paced breakbeat, an interesting combination. Yet in the case of La Camilla we are definitely talking style over substance.

These are just a few of the acts poised for stardom in the next couple of years. You may not have heard of them yet, but I have and I will vouch for their high fierceness quotient as well as their listenability. And remember, although it's better to sound good than to look good, to be a star you must do both. X

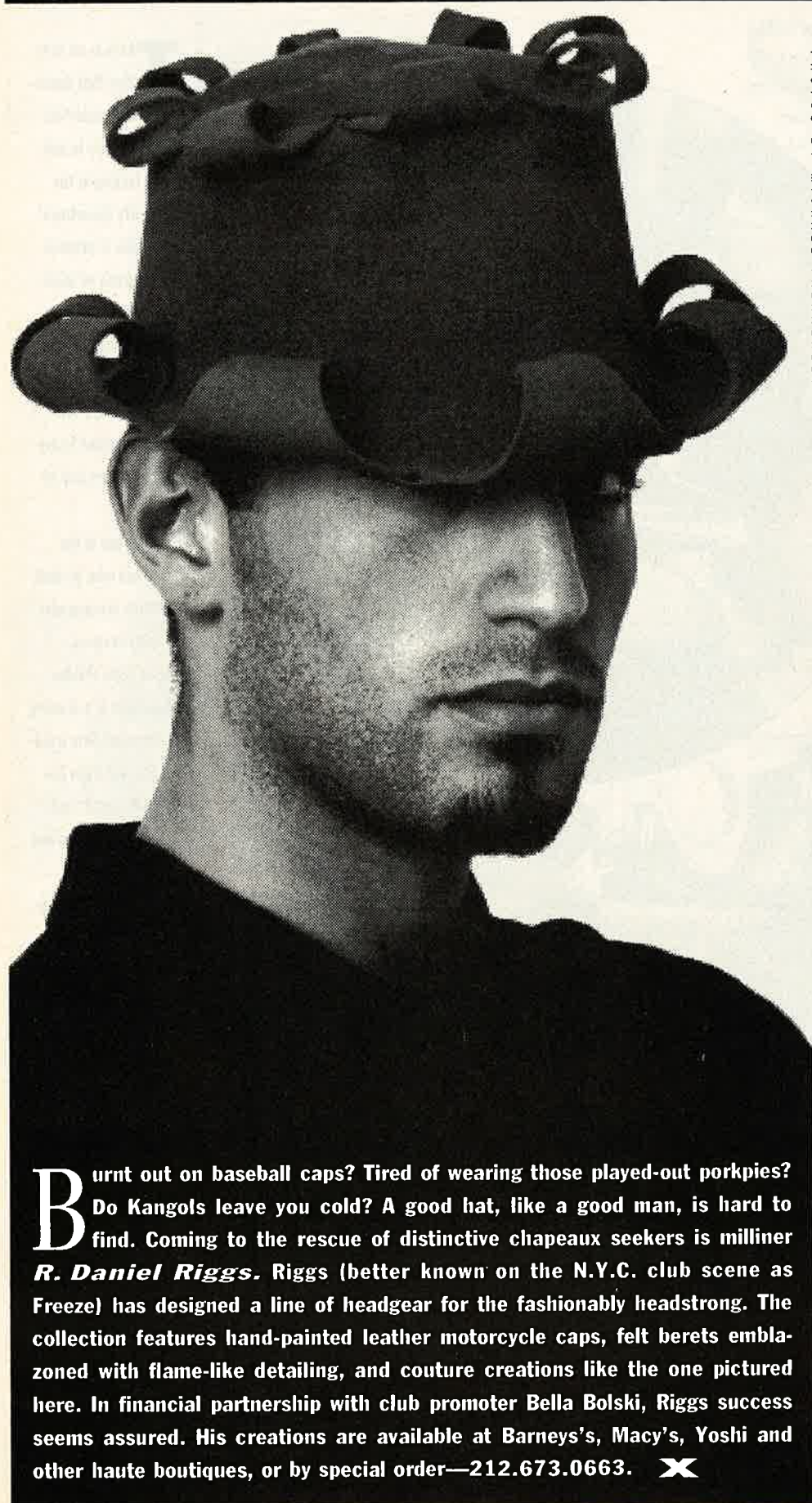


Written & Edited by
Sloan Mandell

There is no question that America's entertainment industry is seriously lacking in the creativity department. Television is plagued by hundreds of mindless sitcoms. Hollywood produces more sequels than original films, and MTV features the same heavy-metal horrors day after day.

Now out of the muck and mire of what currently masquerades as entertainment, comes **Hype Productions**. Hype is a creative development firm creating film and video featuring the most "out-there" in the music and fashion industries.

The team, led by Mark Montgomery and Steve Kinsella, an award-winning producer of commercials for Pepsi, VoteAmericam, and Gillette, Hype is positioning itself as the most creative new force in the market. Projects "in the works" include producing promotional videos for Gianni Versace's AmFar benefit, as well as a "cutting-edge video-magazine." X



PHOTOS BY MICHAEL FAZAKERLEY



Hairdressers of the future can now get a head start on their future careers with a genius new doll from Mattel. She's called **Totally Hair Barbie** and she's totally happening. Of course Barbie is a worldwide institution, the favorite toy of girls and girly-boys for over a quarter of a century. Now, to keep her looking mega-fierce while hanging' out in her Ferrari, Dream Home, Disco, and Ice Cream Shoppe, she is able to constantly update and restyle her coif. **T.H. Barbie** (as she's known to her clique) comes equipped with over a foot of hair which can be lengthened to create flowing curls or shortened into a sleek and dramatic bob! Whether chignoned or bouffanted T.H. Barbie is sure to increase her superstardom with this newfound verstatility. Mattel expects her to rake in over \$10,000,000 this year alone, so not only is she flawlessly beautiful but filthy stinking rich. This is one doll no style maven can be without. So head on down to KiddieCity and get your hands on her long luxurious hair now! **X**

Burnt out on baseball caps? Tired of wearing those played-out porkpies? Do Kangols leave you cold? A good hat, like a good man, is hard to find. Coming to the rescue of distinctive chapeaux seekers is milliner **R. Daniel Riggs**. Riggs (better known on the N.Y.C. club scene as Freeze) has designed a line of headgear for the fashionably headstrong. The collection features hand-painted leather motorcycle caps, felt berets emblazoned with flame-like detailing, and couture creations like the one pictured here. In financial partnership with club promoter Bella Bolski, Riggs success seems assured. His creations are available at Barneys's, Macy's, Yoshi and other haute boutiques, or by special order—212.673.0663. **X**

As **Drag Culture** continues to evolve and flourish, the most gloriously peacocked and preened queens of the world are poised to break into the mainstream of U.S. Culture. The days when ambigender stars like Boy George and Annie Lennox were household names may soon return.

In the past several years the Paris runways have been populated by girls-with-something-extra, most obviously our very own **Connie Girl** (who also makes an appearance in George Michael's new video). **Ru-Paul** recently signed a major label recording contract. Marilyn Monroe impersonator **Jimmy James** is featured in an L.A. Eyeworks ad. There's the world renowned Wigstock day in N.Y.C., at which the **Lady Bunny** was presented with a government certificate proclaiming the date "Wigstock Day." Even the Gap, the store which clothes America, has jumped on the bandwagon—using the legendary **Lypsinka**—along side superstars like Diana Ross and Luke Perry in their nationwide campaign.

With all of this media attention a drag press has evolved to cover the burgeoning scene. Here in N.Y.C. we have Linda Simpson's genius **My Comrade** covering the East Village drag divas. From Hollywood, California we are presented with **Dragazine**, a colorful leaflet promoting the Drags of the city of Lost Angels. With all of this drag power emerging across our fair nation it may not be long before your dad slips on a pair of fishnets and stilettos to spice up his day at the office.

Long live drag power! **X**



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DRAGAZINE

Issue 83 \$2.95

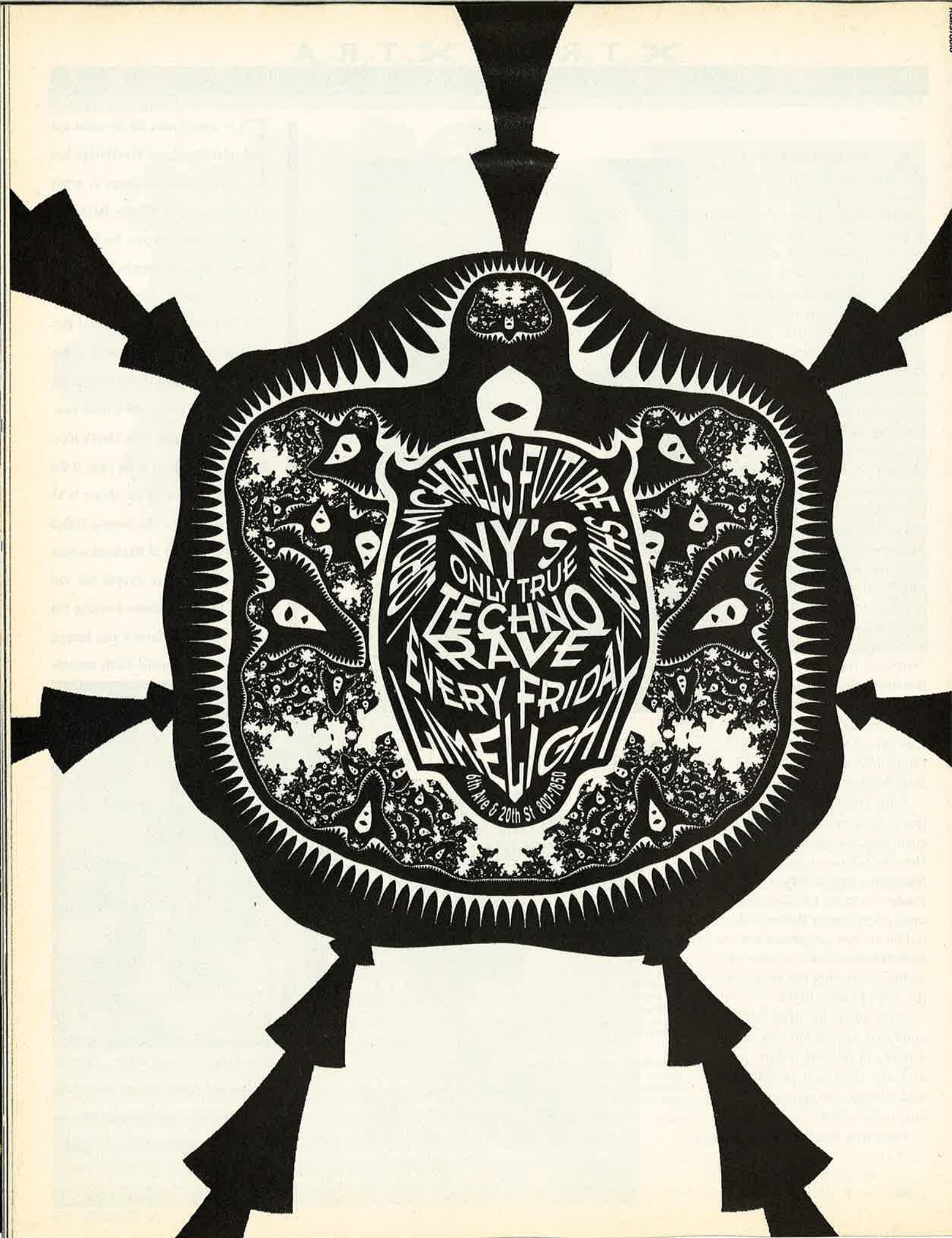
**GENDER:
AMERICAN GEISHA OR
GREEDY MEDIA SLUT?**

They Call Him A Drag Queen, and he likes it. Shaniqua Self-Proclaims Flows At The Mouth about...
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Petula
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M . U . S . I . C

And so, we find ourselves ONE year old! Kind of...Has this year been fruitful? Do we find ourselves prosperous in the wake of a dance music revolution? We look around at our current events and think...The weirdest Presidential Race; The year of Global Awareness; The year in which events like the Kennedy assassinations and Marilyn's death are the only soap operas on television; The year in which Ozzy Osbourne has begun his last tour! And the year in which music has been thrown back into the hands of the people. Yes, we do feel FAT, if not in experience, in knowledge. We grab our mental trophies and run. But in which direction? Aah, my friend, follow this... just over there, over those hills, lies LOVE. Let the Bass kick!

Groove on,

DJ Zeeki

MUSIC EDITOR

The majority of humans have lived tribally for about 495 of the last 500 generations, which encompasses the roughly 10,000 years of recorded history. Our ancestors lived in roving bands, small villages, and extended families, developing and refining the social graces necessary to keep their communities viable. But many of us in the west have wandered away from the community in search of some personal vision—perhaps the Holy Grail or the American dream. The cost of this journey is the loss of community. Others around the world have been driven from their communities—witness the more than 50 shooting wars currently raging around the globe as people try to defend or reclaim threatened communities and group identities. Some among us still know how to live with one another and the environment—the last remaining tribal peoples. Perhaps their wisdom can help us learn to live with each other in the modern world. Seeking community or tribal roots is no small task these days. Many of us gravitate towards groups of identity—blacks with blacks, women with women, for example. This offers solace in the shared experience of racism and sexism. But since we must all live together, might these groupings also prove divisive? Some seek community in the notion of “place”, but that link with the land can also be used to shun outsiders. And what about the extended family? Why in the US are we so fearful of family ties? By searching for ways to establish multi-cultural community, we may be starting out on the most important quest of the next century. Our ability to accept the many and varied answers these question inspire may offer the best blueprint for true community—and our survival into the next millennium.

—A Liquid Sky service

So the labels keep coming. More and more small independent labels are on the way. In New York, of course you have **Lord Michael's VORTEX** and now it seems we also have **Jace Ryan** and **Merrick D'Madness** giving us **ADRENALIN** records. Best of luck to them and let's see you guys work.

Now let's talk about small labels already making waves. Detroit is the king in pumpin' records, this is known, so when I tell you about these two Detroit labels, you know what's up. First, allow me to present **UNDER CURRENT RECORDS**. Their stuff is slammin'. For a dose check out "QBIK MUZ" - **KINETIC MOTION**. You may reach them at 313.255.6860.

Then, we have **SHOCKWAVE** records. Although most of their songs are minus any vocals, these guys are putting out some dope beats. Lots of mellow **UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE** tracks and bleepy acid tracks, definitely very tomorrow kind of stuff. If you are unable to find them in your local record store, call them at 313.963.2483. Speak to groovy Peter and he'll sort things out.

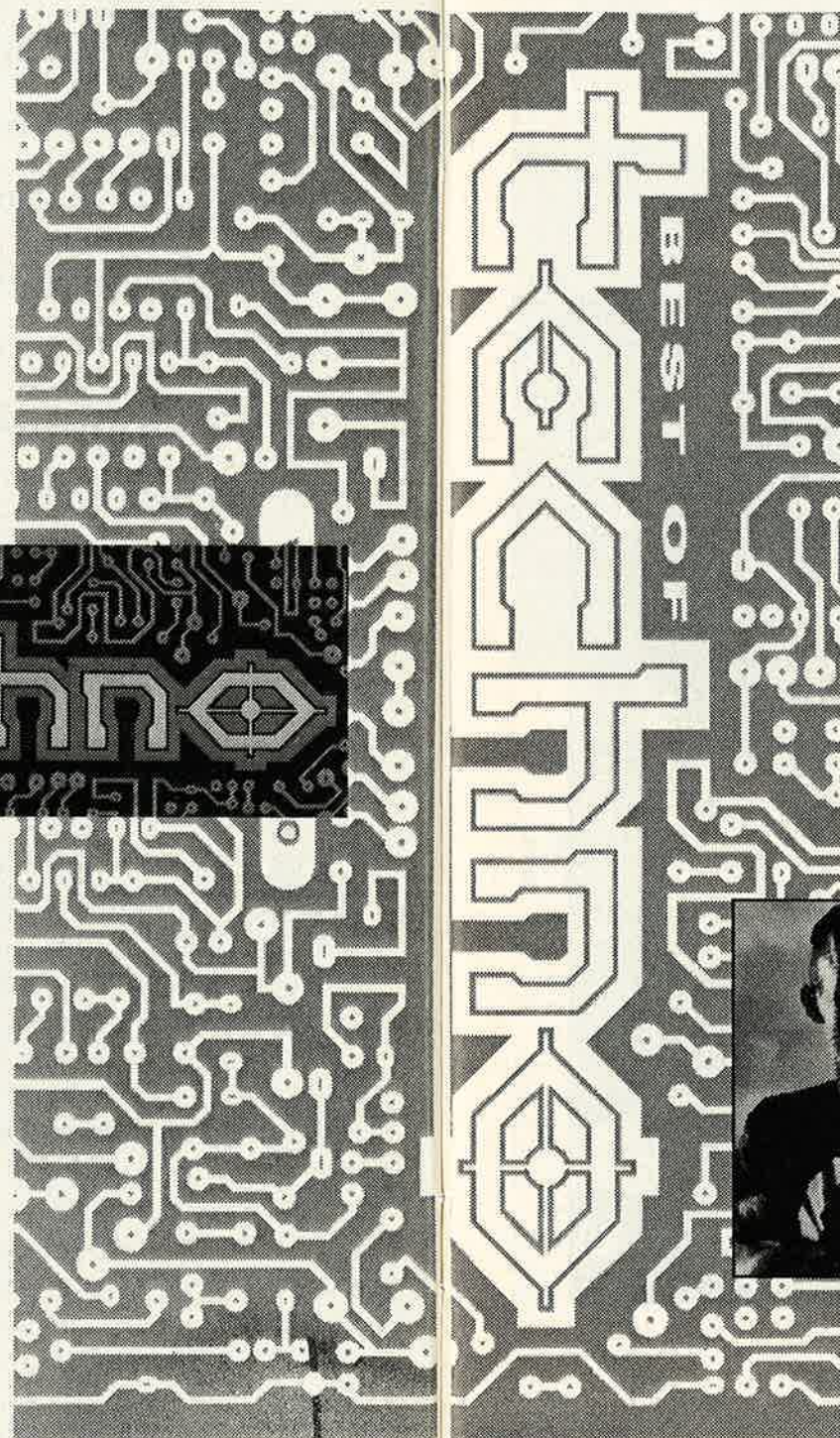
Well, we're finally seeing some action from the major labels. It seems the compilation is the route most chosen when it comes to dealing with the techno craze. One awesome set is **PROFILE'S THE BEST OF TECHNO** vol I and II. Great techno. Watch out for Profile's Vol. III and **FUTURE HOUSE** due out in October.

SHOCKWAVE RECORDS



One groove I rarely get to cover is Rap, and I must apologize. You see, it's quite a task keeping up with all the music in my format, so there's really little time left for exploring rap. Nonetheless, from time to time, I catch a whiff of something groovy and I investigate. And so I give you **Me-Phi-Me**, a truly great act. Combining hip-hop-rock rhythm with just a little bit of blues and folk thrown in, Me-Phi-Me is rap music for the rap-less mind, for people who still haven't heard the powerful voice of rap in our culture. Check it out on RCA records.

OK, here's a little quiz: In 1988, superdude **Jeff Mills** and **Anthony Strock** formed what project? Now think. Right—**FINAL CUT**. Through Final Cut, Jeff and Anthony established **FULL EFFECT** records, an outlet through which they were able to put out their own music. "Take Me Away" is one of example of their efforts. It reached the top 20 in nine countries. Now four years later, Jeff Mills (as we know) has formed **UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE** and Anthony has a new partner in Final Cut, **Joe Lafta**. Now at **NET-**



TWERK records, that pair has come up with "I Believe In You." The result is a blend of scratchy, spooky vocals over a booming bass. Definitely go straight to the "Bassnotised" mix. An interesting achievement in what crosses over so well.

FINAL CUT

SONIC SURFERS are this issue's buzz act. Raving out of Amsterdam, they come with a bumpy rhythm in tow. The first single "My Sexuality" is a blend of swirling instrumentals and wailing soul from a diva named **Vivian**. The track has a very live feel to it and there are plenty of mixes to choose from. Consider them when looking for a powerful new anthem. Sonic Surfers are on **FIFTH WORLD** records out of Holland. 011.31.20.625.6214.

Derrick (I started Techno) May is back. No matter where techno came from, it's nice to have this guy around. May we all be filled with just a touch of his musical vision. His latest comes to us in the form of 777. Derrick, along with **Steve Hilage**, **Paul Oakenfold**, **Youth**, **Miguette Giraudy**, and the Orb's **Alex Patterson** have joined minds to give us a taste of what the future has in store for techno. This double EP should serve as proof that it's here to stay. 777 is available on **CAROLINE** records—do investigate.



On the import tip, most experienced DJ's are familiar with **JUMPIN AND PUMPIN** records. If you're not, make an effort to check them out. Most recently available on J and P is the new "Flag" EP featuring what is sure to be a California hit—"Wonderful Day." **Mr. Scott Hardkiss** will know what I mean when he hears it, being that he is one of the grooviest Cali DJ's I've come across.

Moby is always out and about these days. From what I hear, he's close to signing with a label—we just don't know which one. Sources tell me he is wanted by all the majors. Moby fans who are eagerly anticipating his first album will have to wait. But for now, you can groove to remixes he's pumpin out. First we get his remixes of **SOHO** and **RIDE**. Overall, these remixes are cool. My favorite is the speed mix. You can also check out his **B52's** mixed—although I must say—they leave me short.



LOGIC records. WOW! Here goes the groove. Mastering the art of trance, these guys know their stuff. Everything, *absolutely everything*, on Logic is worth the 'trip'. You can reach them at 011.44.71.434.2193 and speak to Pam Film.



There's a lot happening in music these days. The trick to understanding the changes is to explore and experiment. X

Mind Over MINISTRY

For the past several years, the duo known as **Ministry** have continuously challenged the notions and parameters of Alternative rock. The collaboration of Paul Barker and Alan Jourgenson has been influential in bringing hardcore back to the forefront of popular music. Combining the typical elements of thrash rock with the technological possibilities of the sampler, **Ministry** have created a sound which perfectly reflects the terror and frustration of urban (and suburban) youth. *Project X* spoke to **Paul Barker** (the usually silent member of the duo) about their influence over the teen-angst set and their current projects.

Project X: Ministry are thought of as the forefathers of the crossover scene from alternative music to hard edged rock.

Paul Barker: There are a lot of bands out there, and people want something unique. I find kids in the scene well-educated and they will listen to the most interesting things. Hopefully, our new album will challenge people—that will be the ultimate goal. We don't want to go over the ground that we have already covered.

When you're on tour, where do you find the audiences most receptive to Ministry's latest innovations?

We have had a great reception in Florida and in Texas. Particularly more so there, then on the East or West coasts.

Do you have any surprises up your sleeve in your next show?

Yes, we have a couple of surprises. We're doing the Lollapalooza Festival primarily this season. Hopefully, we'll be able to fit in some club dates. That's where we grind our teeth. The only problem in touring is that we don't have a permanent band, so we can't just pick up and go. After Lollapalooza, we might be able to do a couple of small shows. I think this tour is going to be pretty insane for us.



For a band that has built its reputation largely through the perpetration of insane acts, this is quite a substantial claim. **Ministry** can be counted on to push the limits of alternative music past its established boundaries. Look for their new album out on Sire, or see them live at **Lollapalooza '92**.

—interviewed by Neville Wells



• now

Get Back To KRAFTWERK

Before Eurythmics, Duran Duran, or Dead or Alive, and way, way before anything was labeled Techno, there was the electronic music created by **KRAFTWERK**. Most people would agree that Kraftwerk defined the sound which has evolved into what we know as dance music. The group's legendary trance tracks, such as *Trans-Europe Express*, stand as timeless classics. As pertinent to the dance-floors of today as in the disco heyday of their original release.

Now Karl Bartos, Wolfgang Flür, and Emil Schult of Kraftwerk have again joined forces under the new auspices **Electric Music**. So far, the group has worked with the current techno faves LFO, and produced a remix of Afrika Bambaataa's *Planet Rock* (the melody line which was already a stolen Kraftwerk sample).

On remixing what was a remix of a Kraftwerk song, Karl Bartos had this to say: "When it came out (*Planet Rock*), it was an honor that Bambaataa picked up my rhythm. I was flattered, but I didn't like the fact that they didn't give us writing credit. But these things have been worked out. So Tommy Boy (records) called some months ago and I said, Let's do a remix. It was fun having Bambaataa's voice under my fingertips, rather than having my melody under his."

And how does Bartos feel about the current Techno blitz?—a genre his band practically created? "I see problems with Techno. It lacks funkiness. There's no access, there's just software and you. The technologists have access to only one parameter at a time, you see, but you have ten fingers!"

Perhaps now that these masters of the synthesizer are back in action, Techno will ascend to its next level—by returning to its past.



• then

The DAISY CHAINSAW Massacre

Music for people without friends. To rearrange the deranges and entertain the estranged. **DAISY CHAINSAW** illustrates the example of just how objectionable and bizarre humanity can become. Daisy Chainsaw—whose name provides the perfect description of what the band looks like, sounds like, and represents—are comprised of four serenely twisted individuals. The foursome are led by **Katie Jane Garside**, whose alternately sweet and screeching vocals match her Alice-in-Wonderland-on-a-bad-acid-trip appearance. The three boys in the band also represent a vibrant visual experience, combining elements of drag and glam rock into their wardrobe. A Souxie and the Banchees for the Nirvana set, Chainsaw can thrash with the best of them. Their **Love Your Money** single got to #1 on the British indie charts with its new EP **LOVESICKPLEASURE**—a blend of bubble gum pop and noise-rock—now out on A&M records. Major critical acclaim combined with a vicious live act have prepared **Chainsaw** to cut up the competition.



Join The TOM TOM CLUB

The **Tom Tom Club** was one of the first bands to make dance music a legitimate art form. After the anti-disco backlash of the late seventies, dance music was seen as mindless music for mindless people. However, when the Tom Tom Club released their first album, critics took note of disco grooves for the first time. How could they not when the group is led by two members of the **Talking Heads**—a band adored and respected by critics and listeners worldwide.

That first album mixed together music styles which had never before been blended—reggae, disco, r&b, and elements of the Talking Heads art-rock.

Since then the Tom Tom Club has continued to produce quality albums. Their new single **SUNSHINE AND ECSTASY** has been enthusiastically received by nightclubbers and DJs, and their new album **DARK SNEAK LOVE CTION** has just been released on Sire records. *Project X* spoke with **Bruce Martin**, **Mark Roule**, **Chris Frantz**, and **Tina Weymouth** about their influences and outlooks, and their new album:

Project X: What are you listening to these days?

Tina: We like everything: reggae, dancehall, hawaiian music, country. We love dance music, we still love old disco. I love the punk stuff. I still love the Ramones. We like heavy metal as much as punk. Good music can't go out of style.

Do you guys go out to dance a lot?

Tina: Well, I mean we do like to dance. I confess I don't go out to clubs that much anymore because I'm too busy making music.

Bruce: I'm sort of the same way. I love to dance but I'm working on music a lot. But I dance to reggae, soul, stuff like that. I like acid house too.

What do you think of techno?

Bruce: I really haven't checked that much of it out—it sounds like it would be great at a club.

Tina: (Clueless) What is it?

Give us some Tom Tom Club fashion tips.

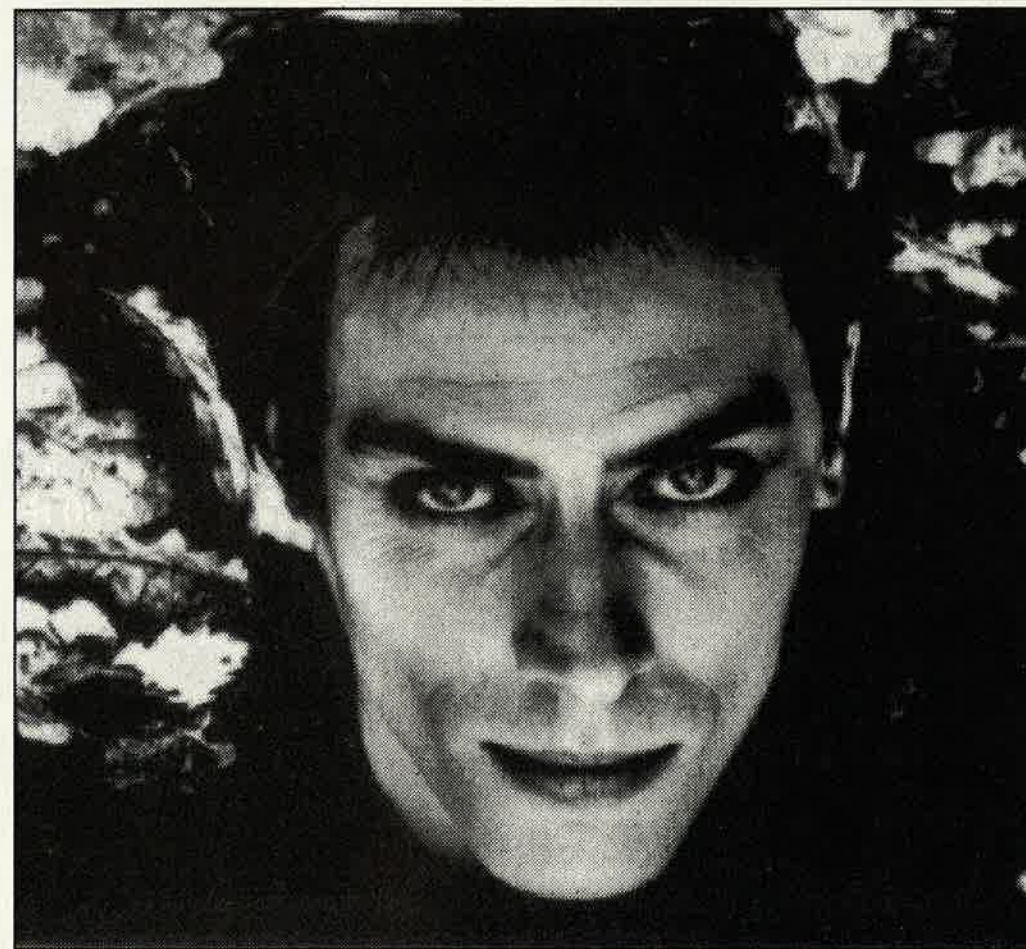
Matt: Hairnets and platform sneakers.

Tina: If you have something beautiful showing off, that's a great idea.

Bruce: Fashion don'ts are like fascism and political unawareness.

You recorded the new album at your home in Connecticut—not exactly one of the most avant-garde locals. How does that fit in with the Tom Tom Club aesthetic?

Tina: Just call us a three car garage band.



PETER MURPHY: 'Black Is Back'

He moves in silence with the grace of a black widow spider. His form-fitting black attire reveals both a painfully thin physique and a darkly elegant persona. Peter Murphy's whole being exudes the icon status he has achieved.

Back in the post-punk era of the early 80s, his band **Bauhaus** single-handedly created the genre of gloom and doom, expressionist rock known as Gothic. As the lead singer and the focal point of the band, Murphy became the godhead of the undead for legions of disillusiones, black clad youth. His band's deathrock classic "Bella Lugi is Dead" became the anthem for the lost generation.

Although he has been a solo performer since Bauhaus broke up in '83, he acknowledges the importance and impact of the band on his public and private life. "At the time the band broke up I felt awful about it. I didn't want to leave Bauhaus, the band was my life. It was a very satisfying outlet for my creativity. Prior to joining Bauhaus I was working in a factory, just doing some creative stuff for myself—writing, painting, designing clothes—but I had no feedback on anything. Working with Danny (Ash, now of Love and Rockets) and the guys gave me the perfect opportunity to bounce off ideas. Everyone had their own ideas and what we accomplished was totally unique. We created our own imagery. There'll never be anything like it again. Bauhaus gave me the confidence to not be afraid and take

chances while the whole world is watching."

In the years following the band's demise, Peter has constructed a rewarding solo catalog of four albums, culminating with the creation of **HOLY SMOKE**, his latest release. Peter takes the listener on a mysterious journey into his private heaven and hell, exploring the subjects of love, death, religion, and philosophy from within.

"I'm influenced by what comes from within," explains Peter. "My music isn't social commentary. I'm not writing about the outside world. I find introspection much more fascinating. The terror of a nightmare that wakes you will always be more intense than the terror that any book or movie could produce."

Allegory has always played an integral part in Murphy's lyrics, and his **HOLY SMOKE** LP is no exception. "Even the title of the album can be taken to mean something light-hearted or it can be taken as deadly serious. I find that using words as metaphors allows me to take a very personal perspective."

Peter Murphy has always been, and will always remain, a unique individual. He has created a genre all his own, yet accessible to many. "Music should always be dramatic and create moods, and hopefully that's something I helped bring back into fashion." I don't believe it ever left.

—interviewed by Paul Hart

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Eric Puyo—Limelight, NY

Liberty City	Some Lovin' (Musk)
Djammin	Give You (Strictly Rythm)
Injection	I Don't Need It (Red Heat)
Hermann	Tumblin' Down (E-Legal)
Voices	Over Me (Nu Groove)

Bobby Shaw—Sound Factory Bar

Ricca	Such a Feeling (Epic)
Mr. Fingers	What About This Love (RCA)
Dina Carroll	Ain't No Man (A&M)
Pleutonic	One Life (Arista)
Brian Eno	Fractal Zoom (Opal)

John Curley—Shelter, Chicago

Blake Baxter	One More Time
Nightripper	Tone Exploitation
Terrorize	Such a Feeling
Jesse Deep	Lost Tracks
Peace	Ten Commandments

Tony Aco—Clearview, Dallas

Balance	The Dance (Hi Bias)
Dreamer G	I Got That Feeling (Madhouse)
Insight	Fantasy (Strictly Rythm)
Lectroluv3	Hey Baby (Eight Ball)
Kim Beecham	Trouble (111 East)

Joey Beltram—On One Productions

Sonic 3 Exp	Hardcore Innovator (Strictly Underground)
Run Times	Fires Burning (Sub Urban Bass)
DJ Crystal	Suicidal (Lucky Spin)
Poing	Feyenoord (Rotterdam)
Exit EEE	Who Is Number 1 (No Respect)

Steve Loria—Cirtusonic, Beat Non Stop, L.A.

Woodoo Project One	Orgasm Do Tamborin/Jungle (TKN)
Chocolate Fudge	Stomp EP (Azuli)
Funky Green Dogs from Outer Space	Reach For Me (Musk)
Gate Ah	The Shelter (Shelter)
Chris Payne Project	Sax/I Like It/And Horns (Downtown)

Merritt—Sound Factory Bar, Limelight, Sugar Babies, NYC

Black Sheep	Strobe Light Honey (Mercury)
Liberty City	Some Lovin' (Mercury)
Aly-US	Follow Me (Strictly Rythm)
Lidel Townsel	Get With You (Mercury)
The Daou	Surrender Yourself (Colombia)

Jak Christie—Tilt, Limelight

Opus 3	It's A Fine Day (East/West)
Ingator 2	Sky Scratch (Tresor)
Sound Factory	Understand This Groove (Logic)
MK feat. Alana	Burning (Cardiac)
Heavenly Dub	(Tempest)

Bill Coleman—Pyramid, North River Dance, NY

Tom Tom Club	You Sexy Thing (Reprise)
Lil Luis	Journey With The Lonely (Epic)
D Influence	Good For Me (East/West)
Ten City	New LP (Atlantic)
Mecca/Soul Bros.	New LP (Electra)

Guy Orndel—DMC

Slam	IBO/Eterna (Soma UK)
Erasure	Take a Chance On Me (Sire)
Transformer 2	Fruit Of Love (Profile)
Brothers Luv Dubs	The Mighty Ming (Stress UK)
Mombassa	Cry Freedom (UCR UK)

D · J · ' S
ALL LISTS COMPILED BY
T · O · P
DJ KEOKI & KEVIN WILLIAMS
P · I · C · K · S

F · O · O · D for T · H · O · U · G · H · T

I was walking down West Broadway with a famous friend of mine. It was a Wednesday night. The sun hadn't set yet. It was still a ferocious yellow ball in the ugly, sullen sky.

I don't like summer in this city. It pounds me down past subjugation. The unparalleled heat and humidity, the stench from the street stabbing at my eyeballs, sometimes makes it utterly impossible for me to perform even the most basic human operations.

Strange, there's lots of people who don't agree with me!

With the first light of September, young and tender girls with jeans rolled to mid-thigh, and celebrated ladies, and men who are from the foreign-country scene, and blessed boys built like statues, proudly gather and break and gather again underneath the gently early autumn sun. Into all the long summer afternoons, several times back and forth, thousands upon thousands of them, perfect selves, look for a small part of love in a bar or restaurant or outdoor cafe.

All things considered, SoHo is a clear example of where they all find each other—especially the corner of West Broadway and Grand.

I have travelled down many streets before. I have lived in many hip neighborhoods. All those years below Fourteenth

Street. A lifetime. One summer, many years ago, when I was a teenager, I used to watch a tall thin American farm boy sing his protests with fury on the nearly empty street. His whole body powered by a guitar. So serious. Impassioned voice of a suffering child. A harmonica strapped saintly around his neck. Bob Dylan. Yeah. Maybe. Yet what a different thing it is now on the corner of West Broadway and Grand.

Now let's have chunks of salmon poached in it's natural juices. Steamed new potatoes dipped in butter. Haricot verte! Now let's have berries, whole strawberries covered with chocolate and essences of rum! The berries! Huge! Actual size of the moon! Now let's have wine. Perhaps a fine white burgundy: Puligny-Montrachet! And Champagne! Not Ordinaire! But fashionable Taittinger's Comtes de Champagne! Or the luxurious Cristal Brut in white glass bottles! Fountains of pale straw color. Foam that wets lips and then disappears, instantly. Forever. Now let's have love! Taut black skirts over legs spread wide. Men in jeans full of gift. "Love you... Love you..." whispered in a foreign tongue. Everyone so Parisian. Everyone so damned happy!

Yes, what a different thing it is in the French Quarter.



LUCKY STRIKE-59 GRAND STREET. 941.0479

Conceived as an 80's version of the legendary 70's bistro LA GAMELLE. So much so that it's even established in the same exact location. Founded by the combined effort of the sophisticated general partnership of ODEON/NELL's and a small number of downtown hipsters. The initial clientele of this still extremely popular and crowded frontroom bar/backroom restaurant consists of some of New York's most wild and influential authors, sculptors, visual and multimedia performance artists, theater designers, musicians, fashion magazine editors, and undisclosed professional men and women favoring a neat appearance. Recently, however, LUCKY STRIKE's small front-room corridor has been inundated by hundreds of very short men with grubby little chin-tufts who feel moved by their all-night-long drunkenness to feel about blindly at any beguiling body casually going by them. Lucky Strike, the grotty American cigarette Frenchmen believe to be the coolest!

FELIX-340 WEST BROADWAY. 431.0021

Most recent addition and current ruling king of the French Quarter. Dining room color scheme shrewdly resembling LUCKY STRIKE's successful backroom restaurant. Brilliantly placed and

coincidentally counter-corner to LUCKY STRIKE. Much more of a breezy Parisian-style restaurant/outdoor cafe than a smoke-filled bar. Fantastic hinged wood-framed and glass-filled doors open from the dining room to a fashionable sidewalk cafe, allowing all yackety-yacking occupants within the boundaries of the restaurant to look out and to be seen. Wine-drunken romance of the street and the roaring summer sound of cruising Harley Davidson motorcycles far and away more of a turn-on than the kitchen's very pleasant yet overpriced bistro fare. From 8 p.m. 'til 4 a.m., a madhouse with never an empty chair.

NOVOCENTO-343 WEST BROADWAY. 925.4706 Celebrated as a cafe serving light food, frozen desserts, coffee, tea, and drinks, and always providing the incomparable entertainment of the street through it's large plate-glass storefront.

LA JUMELLE-55 GRAND STREET. 941.9651 Lately reappeared LA GAMELLE! Unsuccessful copy of the variant of the successful original. Now located literally two doors away from it's earlier reign! Unfortunately, only a happening kinda place when LUCKY STRIKE's daisy-chain crowd is overflowing into the darkness of the street. No big picture window to imagine out of. No interesting decor. Nothing but an absolutley

cute bartender/ loveboy endlessly serving up free bottles of beer to a myriad of single girls.

THE RED BAR-17 THOMPSON STREET. NO PHONE.

The bar where nobody ever goes. Because it isn't open yet. This excellent corner space has been leased for almost two long years by the enterprising duo of Carlos Almada and Patrick Fahey. Assumingly conceived as an approximate counterfeit copy of Mickey Rourke's and Gary James' successful South Miami Beach pseudo-biker/model bar... THE SPOT. Unfortunately and incredibly, Mr. Almada and Mr. Fahey seem to be clocking time instead of dollars in a vain attempt to raise investors willing to risk their reputations. Meanwhile, THE RED BAR remains unfinished and empty. C'est la vie!

JOUR ET NUIT-337 WEST BROADWAY. 925.5971

Reviewed in the July/August issue of Project X.

KIN KHAO-171 SPRING STREET. 966.3939

BOOM-152 SPRING STREET. 431.3663

Though located a few blocks north of the French Quarter, both of these popular new restaurants are worthy of mention: KIN KHAO—for it's dignified, artful design, desirous staff, exquisitely prepared Thai food, and flawless "Indochine" crowd; and Boom—for being a supermarket of unforgivable unpleasantness.

—HOWARD SCHAFFER

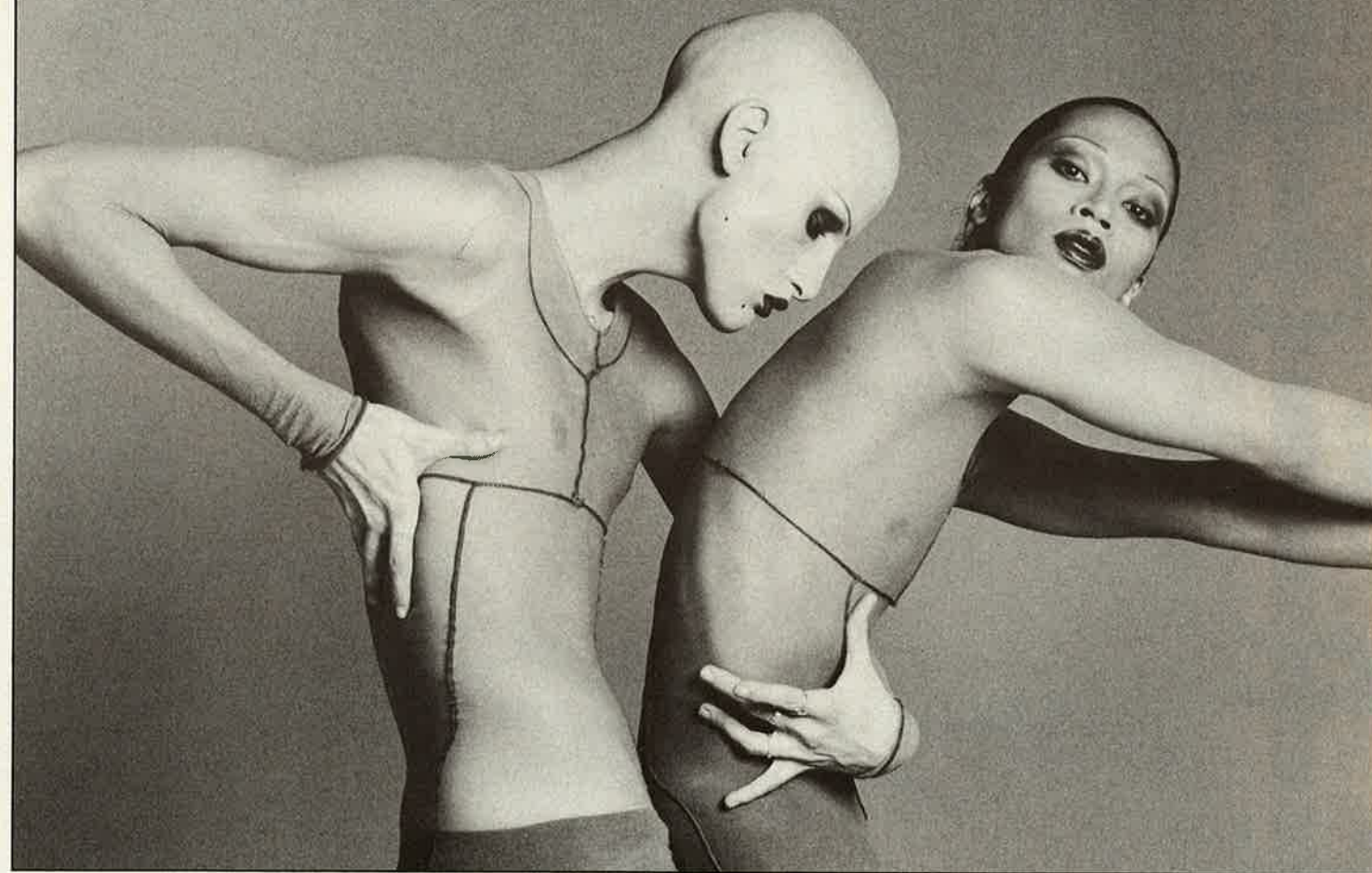
THE NEXT DIMENSION IN SOUND

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C · O · V · E · R



S · T · O · R · Y



P H O T O S B Y F R A N C E S C O S C A V U L L O

Meeet Mathu and Zaldy, two beings who've transcended fashion and style to become living, artist-ing statements for the next century. They began their soon-to-be-legendary self-stylings under the employment of the world's demi-monde hostess Suzanne Bartsch—creating bizarre and beautiful creations of themselves and presenting performance art that entertained Bartsch's guests (including some of the world's leading designers, photographers, etc...) People took notice. Today Mathu and Zaldy are considered trendsetters and style gurus in the insider fashion circles worldwide. The timeless style statement they've created for the House of Donna Karan at the Love Ball won them the Grand Prize, and this triumph led them to a permanent position with Karan. The Love Ball hype has also led them to creating the image for the new Shiseido commercials (the number one make-up manufacturer in Japan)—and the offers keep pouring in. This dynamic duo hopes to soon open a 'total image' design studio so that they may reach their ultimate goal: "...to hire 20 Asian girls to attend to their every beauty need, including full body electrolysis." **X** — SM

downtown darlings
mathu & zaldy

C·E·N·T·E·R·F·O·L·D



NAME: *Angeline Straatman*

GENERAL: *Born in Zimbabwe, now
makes her home in
New York City*

MEASUREMENTS: *36-24-36*

SIGN: *Pisces*

OCCUPATION: *Model with Elite Runway*

LOVES: *Lee Miller, Greta Garbo,
Susan Sarandon*

RECENT PROJECT: *Safe Sex poster model
for Red, Hot and Dance
shot by Steven Meisel*

FAVORITE CLUBS: *Limelight and Boy Bar*

Tim Rollins

'KIDS OF SURVIVAL'



Tim Rollins is an artist and the founder of "The Art & Knowledge Workshop" in the South Bronx. The kids who work with him go by the name "K.O.S."—"Kids of Survival", a name they came up with themselves. **Maureen Gallace** spoke to Tim about his history, the kids, and their current exhibition at the Mary Boone Gallery.

MG: "First, let's get some background on The Art & Knowledge Workshop."

TR: "Well, I'll start by telling you that I was a public school teacher in a junior high school in the South Bronx, teaching Special Ed kids who were considered learning disabled, emotionally handicapped, and academically at risk. I found that a lot of these kids had an extraordinary intelligence when it came to visual art. But this wasn't respected or even recognized by the official curriculum. School is a very difficult environment in which to be creative. Instead of just complaining about this, I started my own after school program in a community center."

MG: "How does it work?"

TR: "It operates very much like a renaissance workshop. In some ways I'm like the master or maestro. I provide the structure and the theme. I use my experience and my education and together we create a structure where my students, the members of K.O.S., can participate and grow as individual artists. And that's happened—the older members of K.O.S., like Carlos Rivera, started when he was 11. He'll soon be graduating from the High School of Art and Design and plans to attend SVA. Angel Abreu has worked with me since he was 11 also. He just graduated high school with a full scholarship to University of Pennsylvania. Nelson Savinon is graduating from City as School and he's been accepted to SVA as well."

MG: "So there is a good percentage of kids who go on, and do well?"

TR: "The kids who stayed with the program and stuck to it. The ones who didn't either self-destructed or got pregnant. The ones who continued are doing very well."

MG: "How do you feel when they leave?"

TR: "I feel very much . . . like a parent whose children are leaving home."

MG: "What are the basic rules you have for the kids?"

TR: "The deal is the kids need a C average in school and they have to have a regular attendance record. If there's a problem, we don't just let it go. After the kids had been here for a while and are trained, they make between \$5 and \$20 an hour. When they graduate from high school, I've committed myself to putting them through 4 years of college. We hope they get scholarships—many K.O.S. kids do—but if they don't, there's that commitment for my part."

MG: "That's great. That's really good of you . . ."

TR: "Well, they have to work for it. No one is giving anything away. We're really developing something that's about independence, self-reliance and empowerment, contrary to some people's opinions."

MG: "Working with the kids you make yourself socially vulnerable. That must be really difficult, people can be suspicious."

TR: "Luckily I have a wonderful kind of family here. A project like this cannot survive without the full support of the community."

MG: "And the families of the kids too, I suppose."

TR: "Yes, the people up here are not dumb. They know when someone is taking them for a ride. I know when someone is taking me for a ride. There is a lot of mutual respect. We work hard for each other. But the object is to get the kids together. That's what it takes. That's what we're doing here."

MG: "Is there some master plan in the works. Something bigger?"

TR: "My dream has been to start the South Bronx Academy of Art. We're currently in the planning stages. It's now a \$5.5 million project and we're negotiating with several organizations interested in building the school. Hopefully that will happen in '94-'95."

MG: "Let's talk about the show at Mary Boone."

TR: "I know that many were really mystified by what we did."

MG: "Tell me about the logs . . . I thought they were really beautiful."

TR: "Well . . . thank you very much . . . In a way they are self portraits. Including me. We've been working on the logs for 3 years. It's an engagement with Pinocchio. Forgetting all the Walt Disney versions we went straight to the source—the Carlo Collodi story written about 100 years ago. One thing that connects all our work is books, novels, certain kinds of novels. Ones that are about a kind of spiritual, moral, intellectual and often physical travel that one must make to attain a genuine education."

MG: "Tell me about the eyes in the logs. They have eyes, don't they?"

TR: "Oh yes . . . The eyes in our logs are our eyes, the logs can see. They have no arms and no legs, but they have vision. They are all of us in a way, the whole world. Somehow we've lost our arms and legs and our ability to shape the world around us, especially in this country . . . I guess you could say 'stuff is on our minds' . . ."

MG: "This seems like a hopeful piece to me."

TR: "There is a combination of hope and anger. You could just imagine them rising and doing something. We're very proud of them."

MG: "How has the response been?"

TR: "Of course the art world is completely mystified."

MG: "That's usually a good sign. So things are going pretty much the way you'd like them to?"

TR: "Yes . . . I just wish the kids' grades were better. I feel much better after going to Angel's graduation on Sunday. It was very moving. People always ask me, 'So, now that you are with Mary Boone, you must feel like a great success.' I say 'Yes, but on what front?' I just came back from a meeting with principals and teachers who have no idea who Mary Boone is, and don't care. The paintings are secondary to them. The process and what the kids get out of it is the priority. When Angel graduated, I felt a great sense of accomplishment. It's nice to have a show at Mary Boone's, but it's much nicer to see Angel graduate. That's what I really care about." X



The dictionary says a doll is "a figure representing a human being." Dolls take human form—they represent ourselves. Twenty-three year old artist **Timothy Cummings** creates dolls that represent the inner torment of today's humanity.

"The doll is a medium suited to place my creative emotions, representing characters within and without," says the artist. "Dolls are not just toys—they embody truths. Dolls record and represent the time, place, and feeling of a culture. I hope my dolls will truthfully represent me and my times."

In these times when a person meets with the extremes of opulence and hardship every day,

Mr. Cummings dolls couldn't be more timely. Timothy Cummings can be reached at P.O. Box 1813,

Corrales, New Mexico, 87048. His creations range in price from \$35 to \$2000. **X**

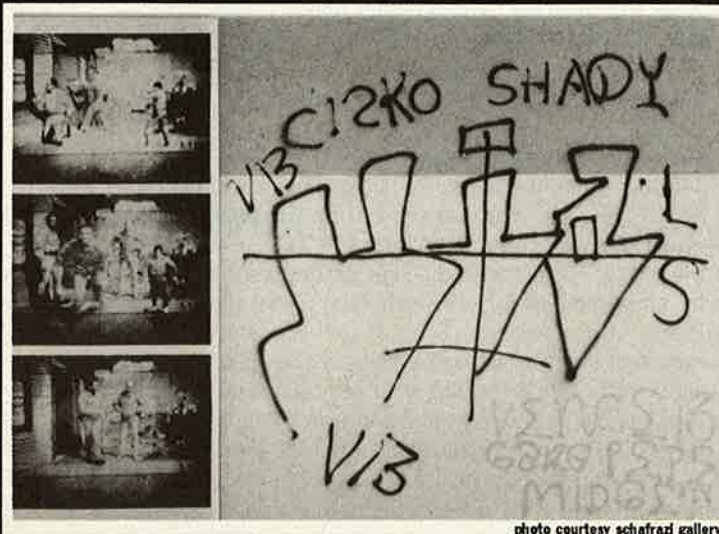
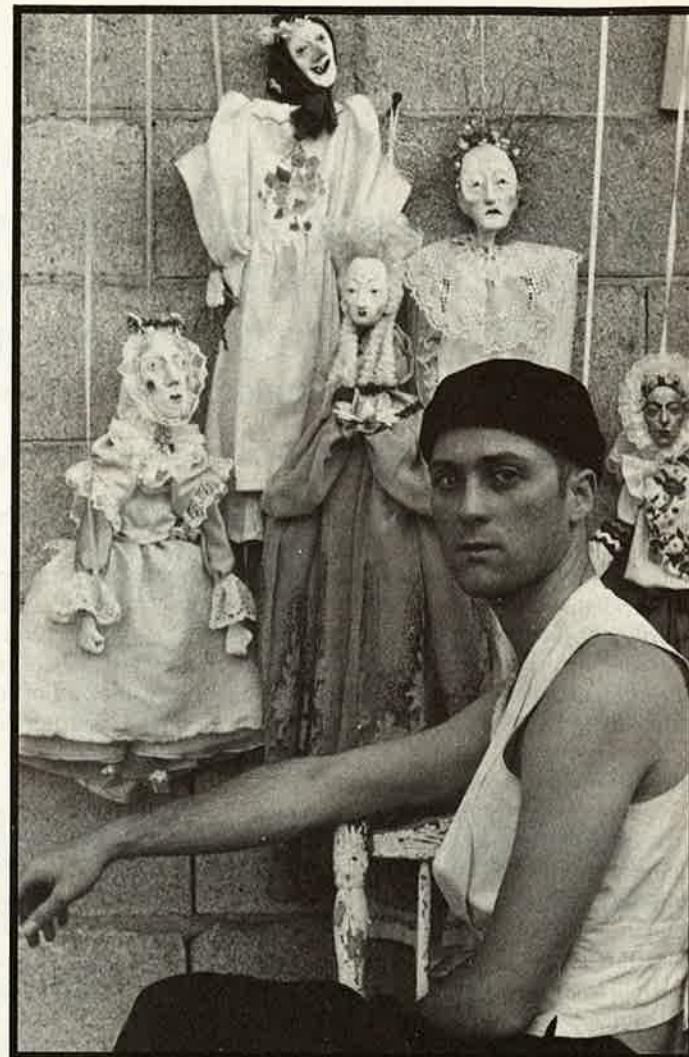


photo courtesy schafrazi gallery

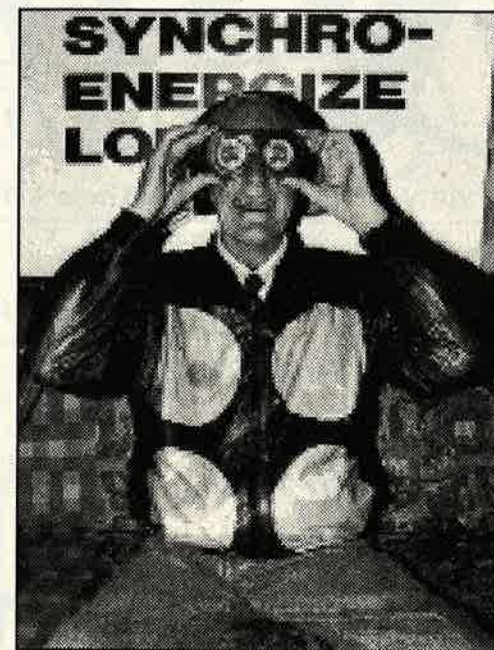
Dennis Hopper doesn't know it, but we rode in the elevator with him on the way to his opening at Schafrazi Gallery. We arrived at the Ruscha/Hopper exhibit expecting familiar Ruscha's and Hopper photographs. But Hopper showed abstract paintings—all similar in color and fairly large in size—with photographs embedded in them. The layered, stucco-like surfaces of these predominantly brown and off-white paintings looked like they were applied with a roller.

Surprisingly, the opening had no guests, but we watched Hopper hug Ruscha, and we watched him hug Schnabel—twice. Then he hugged Schafrazi. Everybody hugged everybody. We really wanted to talk to Hopper about his art... We heard someone had given the gallery a LOT of money to do this show and we wanted to know WHO! We were also curious about his acceptance into the Men's Art Club. And well... he IS Dennis Hopper—we figured he'd be a cool guy to talk to. After countless attempts, access was denied. That's the scoop—it's poop! Somebody call us. **X**

a rave called leary

Timothy Leary discusses cyberpunks, virtual reality, & role reversal

BY MARC SCARPA



MS: "What are the results of the Psychedelic revolution?"

TL: "With the sixties people, we grabbed on to things like Rock'n Roll records, video and television, you know Abbie Hoffman throwing dollar bills on to the stock exchange floor—we're not doing it anymore. They are doing it. They are using all those incredible Japanese technological skills, not for Sony, but for their own magazines and their own video, you know Hyperdelic video and the raves and all that. I call them hippies with beepers."

BIPPIES!

Hi-tech pagans. Currently, I'm writing a multimedia picture book with some Japanese people about the 'New Breed.' The sixties saw the revolution and its thing and these are the kids of the sixties, people who are not so hi-tech. Their new language is multimedia, GLOBAL, it's not in English or in Japanese.

How do you feel about the commercialization of the term Cyberpunk?

Oh... Cyberpunk is just an elitist trendy thing of literary people, it's wonderful but it's totally irrelevant. It's really basically over, nobody uses the word Cyberpunk anymore...this whole bullshit about Cyberspace. I never liked that word Cyberspace, it's like "Star Trek" stuff—"beam me up Scotty."

What about VR?

Virtual Reality is a hype, virtual reality is expensive headgear that's good for video arcades and amusement parks. Virtual reality is just another elitist concept. I'm working on software now that runs off of Nintendos...

CD ROM Technology?

Exactly. CD ROM's hooked up to a \$99 Nintendo, where you can create your own trance states, create your own hallucinations, you and I can do it together over the telephone line. That's like the rave technology where you have projectors going, but we're going to have that in software, so you won't have to depend upon highly technical set-ups. Since the L.A. rebellion, I'm working regularly with gangsters, mainly women by the way, and

I'm trying to get inexpensive systems, like Nintendo's with CD ROMs, into the inner city schools. Kids should be concentrating on that instead of worrying about gang members. You know the gangs here are running around operating businesses of \$100,000 a week! So we're going to teach these kids how to use Nintendo's.

RAVE, is it the "Be-In" of the 90's?

The Rave movement has got a lot of wonderful spirit. What the rave scene does is it creates an immense electronic environment. When you walk inside a rave, your brain is being surrounded and overwhelmed by all this multimedia-audiovisual jam'n'slam. Isn't that right?

Spirituality.

Yeah, spirituality, although you have to be careful about that word spirituality—it puts you in a trance state where you're very open to bonding with other people. By the way, the rave movement will probably be over in a year or two and there will be something else, a lot more hi-tech basically. Now has the wonderful ideals of the sixties: peace and friendship and no attitude.

How do you see yourself in this new movement?

I'm a cheerleader.

What about your guru status estab-

lished with the younger generation?

I hate religions. I hate gurus. I hate all that bullshit. I don't want to put labels on things. I don't have to worry about it, I'm not a guru.

Politically speaking, what may be the single most dated ideology in our culture today?

Political parties run by men. Here's the thing: all the Great Ships of State are sinking like the Titanic Soviet Union. America is finished as a centralized bureaucracy. When ships go down, the eternal rule of survival is—women and children first. I hate Democrats and I hate Republicans, but I'm working very hard for women. Did you know that they doubled the amount of women in Congress and the Senate? And these women are not spending trillions on guns! Women and children first is the motto. Women, of course, will invite men to come along. It's not just women, but it's the basic instincts women possess. Most women are more humanistic, they're not as was-like, and they are more concerned with kids and education than men are. Women are a majority in this country and there is an enormous number of intelligent humanistic men that will join up.

Do you see a role reversal occurring where the women in our country will be taking the helm?

The word "helm", these are old male terms. Also the whole notion of experts and computer elitists is all over. We're gonna have gang members using Nintendo's, that's the level of technology and it's cost effective. Every kid in the inner city school will be hooked up by telephone through CD ROM technology to other school rooms for half the amount spent on text books that they don't even read.

Thanks Timmy, is there anything you'd like to say?

Get your advice from your peer group, trust your peer group, and hang out with the smart, smart women.

Listening to your peer group and women are the future, is that it Timmy?

Yup! **X**

REN & the STIMPY show

An interview with Bob Camp, their creator

BY MARTIN X AND REIGN VOLTAIRE

Ren and Stimpie are post-holocaust creations of comic geniuses John Kerefalusi and Bob Camp. Ren the malevolent marauding rat, suffers from sycophantic despotism of Stimpie, who entraps him into his half-baked inventions. With psychedelic images, this psychotic duo mirrors the absurdity of everyday life, including the Presidential Race—with unbridled amounts of violence thrown in (as only Marquis de Sade would appreciate). These two make for admirable bed partners and often hilarious outcomes.

PROJECT X: When were Ren and Stimpie conceived?

BOB CAMP: John Kerefalusi came up with the idea about eight years ago, but it took a long time to develop because most of the studios we took it to just threw us out! A lot of people in the industry thought it was too new, or just questioned our integrity. Now we have studios in Canada, Korea, and Japan and everybody wants a piece of the action.

Ren and Stimpie seem like post-holocaust monsters from Hell!

Well, I hate that realistic fucking bullshit about mum and dad, 2.4 kids. I grew up on The Stooges and now we are just trying to make a funny and stupid cartoon. Today, kids are growing up in the real world, with all the crap that goes on, not on some fantasy island.

Where does your inspiration come from?!

From our own lives. We sit around and have gag sessions. But it takes nine months for a show to complete the production line, so there are many shows at various stages of completion. It's a limitless medium, but too much damned hard work.

How do you view Ren and Stimpie's characters?

Ren is mean and nasty but small and feeble, so can never dominate Stimpie. Stimpie is so stupid, he doesn't know

when he's getting beaten up! It's classic comedy... Stimpie loves Ren and Ren needs Stimpie to protect him. **Your cartoon is almost like an acid trip!**

Not intentionally, the characters are just psychotic.

Are they queer?

No, they sleep together, but so did Laurel and Hardy! There are so many different conceptions about Ren and Stimpie, while the truth is that they are just two crazy characters.

Do you think they may be involved in the Presidential Race?

Ren and Stimpie are retards, they don't give a shit about about politics.

Are you looking forward to the Emmy's?

That's a weird trip! I don't know whether to be insulted or be pleased. But I can't wait to get out this

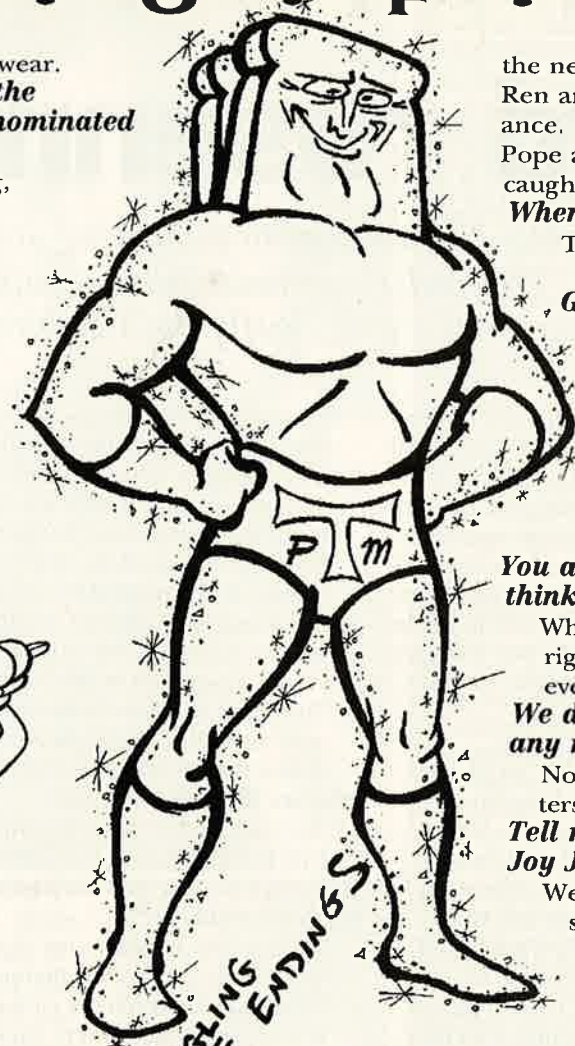
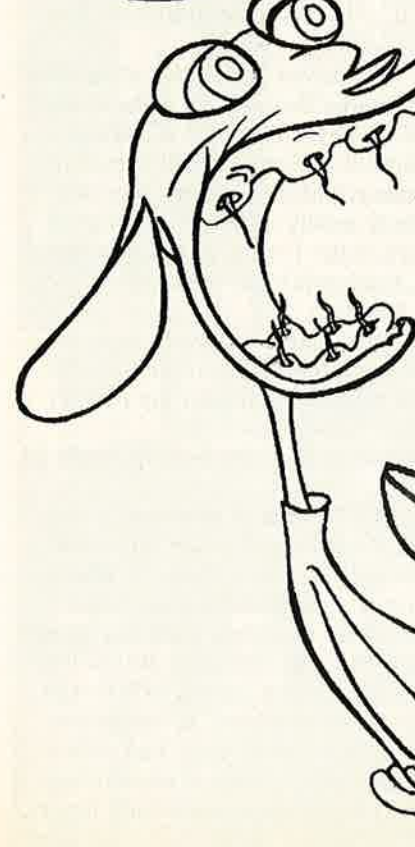


pink tuxedo that I plan to wear. **What do you think about the Simpsons? They've been nominated as well.**

I really like Matt Groening, he's a great guy but comparing his work and mine is like comparing apples and oranges. We grew up at the same time, but our work is completely different.

Where do you get your crazy inventions from?

Such as The Powdered Toast Man? In fact, in



the next series, we have an entire show on him. Ren and Stimpie just make a cameo appearance. The Powdered Toast Man saves the Pope and the President and then gets his dong caught in his zipper.

When will the new series be out?

There will be 13 half-hour shows released in the next couple of months.

Great, we can't wait. Can you give us a taste of some other shows to come?

Ren and Stimpie will be in the army being abused by a tyrannical sergeant. Then there's a show on a man's best friend, George Liquor, a western show, and one in which they'll be dressed as kilted Yaksman.

You are very successful, how long do you think this will go on for?

Who can tell? Nickelodeon owns the rights, so... We do things our way, whatever the reason, we satisfy ourselves.

We dig your crazy visuals, but do you get any negative backlash?

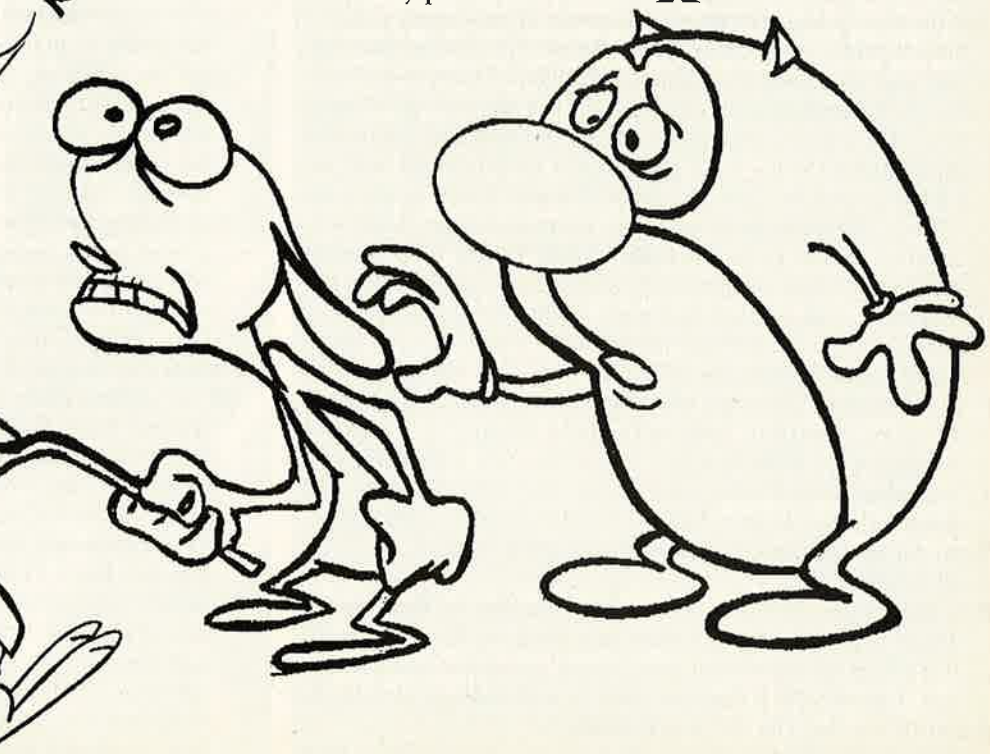
No, I think we've had only two negative letters so far. And screw them!

Tell me about the song "Happy Happy Joy Joy"

We love putting together music for our shows. We use an extensive library.

There are a lot of record companies climbing over our backs right now, so who can tell. Incidentally, Frank Zappa will be doing the voice of the

Pope in the Powdered Man show. **Well, thanks for taking time to speak to us.** It was my pleasure. Peace!! X



howard rosenman

From waiting tables in Brooklyn to producing some of Hollywood's greatest hits, Howard Rosenman talks to Julie Jewels about Tinseltown, Outlaw parties and 'Buffy the Vampire Slayer'

Hollywood, land of casting couches and champagne filled dreams, is where Howard lives, shmoozes with the stars, and makes movies. Howard, who speaks with an authentic Jewish Brooklyn accent at about 1000 words per minute, is a man responsible for titles that are a part of every American household. Movies like **Grease** and **Saturday Night Fever** are as American as baseball and apple pie (he was the exec at both). This glitzy Hollywood producer whose recent projects include **Father of the Bride**, **Stranger Among Us**, **Shining Through** and **Buffy the Vampire Slayer**, reveals the secrets of his success in this exclusive interview.

Julie: "Tell me how you got into this business."

Howard: "I grew up in Brooklyn and went to a yeshiva. I wanted to be a doctor, or an actor. While I put myself through medical school, I waited tables at Arthur's, where all the celebrities went, and once I waited on Leonard Bernstein. Later, I was a volunteer during the Israeli 6-day War, Leonard Bernstein came over to visit the American volunteers and came up to me because he recognized me as his waiter from New York. When I returned, he got me a job as a gopher on a set of a film they were making about him. I wanted to learn more about movie making and started working on commercials. Eventually the commercials I produced won three Clio's. Then Barry Diller hired me to produce some projects for him..."

And the rest is history? What were some of your early projects?

One notable project was **Killer Bees** with Gloria Swanson. For one scene we had collected billions of bees and someone had the pleasant job of cutting the stingers off of each one. They were let loose only to fly into this beautiful glass stained wall—so it got covered with bee shit and we had to do more than one take! I made many movies for TV... Then I introduced Barry Diller to Robert Stigwood, and out of that came **Saturday Night Fever**, then **Grease** and many other projects. My production company is Sandollar—it was started by Sandy Gallin for Dolly Parton 8 1/2 years ago. Right now its probably one of the top three production companies in Hollywood. Our recent movies are **Shining Through** with Melanie Griffith and Michael Douglas, **Straight Talk** with Dolly Parton, **A Stranger Among Us** which Sydney Lumet directed and **Buffy the Vampire Slayer** with Luke Perry, Pee Wee Herman, and Rutger Hauer, Kristie Swanson and Donald Sutherland.

Wow! All this because you were such a good waiter?

Of Course!

How are movies made? Is there a formula that is "Hollywood?"

There is no formula, but there is a form, as in a symphony. It's all about the screen play, about character transformation. Emotionally it starts at point A, and ends up at point B.

Aaah! Of course! The old A to B theory?

That's right. The "Hollywood Form" is a journey of a hero

who usually has a tragic flaw. He has to reach deep within himself and overcome that flaw (usually in the third act), it's Aristotle's "Poetics" with Joseph Campbell thrown in. So there is a form, but not a formula. In the movie business, there are three distinctive businesses: Independent films, European films, and Hollywood films. Hollywood, of course, is the most successful. The independent producers try to sell their films to studios, who may then develop the director's version into a movie that follows the Form.

Are there exceptions to this Form?

The form could be broken only by someone who is creative enough—Martin Scorsese did it. People like that redefine the Hollywood Form.

Who are the new Scorseses?

Jim Jarmusch, Alec Taylor, Alec Kashishian, Jennifer Lynch, Marc Rocco... There are many.

Hollywood is such an American institution. What's its response to foreign investment?

Neither the Japanese nor the Europeans understand Hollywood or the motion picture business. The attraction is there—it's the greatest cultural export of our country, but it's an ego thing. Every movie is a separate deal—some work and some fail. It's not a 'by-the-book' business. The economy is bad so they are getting nervous.

Do you believe in making some 'safe' movies like 'Father of the Bride' in order to compensate for 'arty' movies that may not make money?

We want to make a lot of money, hello! It's a business, not an art form. Occasionally it becomes art by virtue of the mentality of the film maker. But it's business, like selling shoes. My new project is totally different. It's called **Let Them Eat Cake**, a story of the French Revolution told through the eyes of Marie Antoinette's hairdresser!

That sounds cool. Who'll play Marie?

I don't know, maybe Lady Miss Kier. I'm usually very involved in every aspect of the production, including the casting. But everything is a collaboration with my partner Carol Baum, and the director Sandy Gallin.

I heard your new project is a movie set in a club scene of Studio 54. Did you do that whole scene?

Oh yes! Steve Rubell was a good friend of mine and I was running around clubs with my girlfriend at the time—Kitty Hawks, we were the couple of the minute. It was a magic time, and my new project emphasizes that magic.

Are you completely jaded now? Where do you go when you go out?

I'm too busy these days. But I like Suzanne Bartsch's events, and I've attended some Outlaw parties in NY—the one under the bridge was great. We have to create our own magic in these post-Reagan years of AIDS, bad economy, etc... But it's an exciting time, a time of transformation, and the drama of the environment, especially for a 'me'—a drama king! ✕



Howard gets around. Above, the boss is bussed by Kristy Swanson and 'Buffy' Director Fran Kuzui; At right, having an 'off-the-cuff' conversation with Macauley Culkin; Below, with staff on the 'Buffy' set; and at left, with his bosom-buddy, Oscar.



An Urgent Message To Madonna from Project X

Our friend Madonna was out of town when we last ran this message, so we're running it again!

Dear Madonna,

We at *Project X* magazine think you're really great. Not only are you a wonderful performer, but you really understand where it's at and how things are. You really get it.



We like to think that we do, too... but, unfortunately, super-corporate-executive-types who run huge-mega-conglomerate-type-advertising companies aren't as fast-forward as we are (when I say we, I mean you and I, Madonna) and shy away from modern, cutting-edge-type magazines like this one because they are afraid to make the first move... They want to see their competitor test the market—then they jump on the bandwagon. We can't wait!

Project X has grown in 2 1/2, I mean ONE, short year from an eight page newsletter to the 96+ page sleek, shiny, informative, user-friendly, controversial Bible of Style that it is today. Our modest office can no longer facilitate the immense amount of work involved in publishing such a hip manual. If we are ever to expand and jump to the next level then we need a little bit of help. We need somebody with a lot of insight, a person who really knows what's up... an intelligent, fashion-savvy individual with lots of wigs who will stop and say "I'm here! How can I help?" You are our icon, Madonna. Who else could understand both the importance of a nationally distributed anti-establishment schlock-rag and also afford to help fund one? Right now *Project X* is completely run by a group of young, visionary, subversive sexual reformers who do it for fun, not the money. Sure, the magazine makes enough to support itself now (when you call us we'll release the confidential financial data) but, with an ever growing market now encompassing most major cities, we'll soon need to expand our operations... and that will cost money.

Madonna, we're not asking for any vast fortune! Not even a small one. In fact, virtually anything you might feel the urge to send us would be immediately put to use to expand our market and cover new ground!

Here are some options:

- ☐ You've really gotten to me! I'd like to BUY *Project X*
- ☐ You're pretty cool, here's \$50,000
- ☐ Keep spreading the gospel... and accept this modest \$25,000 check
- ☐ I'd love to buy some ads in the next issue. Here's \$5,000
- ☐ I can't live without your magazine... Give me a year's subscription for \$14.95
- ☐ I'd rather die than give you one red cent for your faggy little rag, and I might even sue you!

Waiting for a response,
The Editors

Madonna, please make you checks payable to:

Project X,
37 West 20th Street, Suite 1007,
NYC NY 10011.

Thank you



THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MISS JUDY TENUITA

INTERVIEW BY
MONTGOMERY FRAZIER

Photography by ADRIAN BUCKMASTER, assisted by CATHY CRAWFORD; Hair by KEVIN WOON for ORIBE; Make-Up by ASHLEY BOYER for WILLIAM J. KNIGHT; Styling by MONTGOMERY FRAZIER; Photographed at The Plaza Hotel

P · R · O · F · I · L · E

For those of you who find discontent with the theological teachings of your current religion, boy, do I have one for you. I've found a new religion. I'm going to convert to *JUDYISM*.

We met at the spacious Marie Antoinette-esque suite at The Plaza Hotel. We had four hours to work our magic because she was to appear on the Howard Stern radio show, then she was to fly off to Trump Castle, in Atlantic City, for her one-woman show.

JUDY: "Come here Monty, I want to tell you something." So I leaned over and she whispered into my ear. "Pretend that you're playing that scene from the Truth or Dare movie where Madonna's brother tells her that she can't do her act the way it is. OK?"

MONTY: "OK." (So now I'm an actor.) "Judy, I have a problem."

"You have a problem? Do you need for me to heal you?"

"No, but I was speaking with the manager of the hotel and he does not want you to do your routine the way it is. He thinks it's offensive."

"Oh, like it's not offensive that Ivana goes around with silicone cups. Yeah, that's nice. I'd like to clarify, I like Ivana!... Although Donald could use an ego-ema... So they don't want me to spit my gum out. Oh, they're really interfering with my artistic integrity."

"But the gum gets stuck to the carpet."

"Yeah, only if Whitney Houston is lying down. (In a Whitney Houston voice she sings and pulls on her bra) I'm your baby tonight. Yeah, I guess she gonna marry sa guy you could be doin' her, yeah it could happen."

"Judy, do you really consider yourself a Love Goddess?"

What do you mean? How dare you. Kneel down so that I may possess you."

"Oops, forgive me, oh Princess of Power. You may slap me now."

Good answer scooter. What do you mean, of course I'm a Love Goddess. Oh, like I suppose you think Bea Arthur is. Yes, well you know I have these powers over people. I'm the healer of Hermaphrodites, Blessor of Bunions, Princess of Pantyshield, so I can absorb you and also the Queen of Candypants. Not to mention of Elvis Impersonators."

"Where did you come from?"

I'm from Mount Olympus silly. I'm a Love Goddess, where else do love goddesses come from?

"Where do you get the ideas for some of your routines?"

They're not routines, they're Gospels."

"So, it's a religious philosophy that your prescribing?"

"It's a religion, *JUDYISM*. You know people have to believe in something. They can't believe in Jim and Tammy Faye any-

more. Nice, like you need that dildonic couple. She's living in an air conditioned doghouse full of mascara. Then of course, there's Jimmy Swaggart, this guy can't even put his pantyliners on without going to the Saddle Slut Motor Inn."

"I understand that you wrote a book about JUDYISM?"

"Yes I did, but it would be nice if I could find it."

"In your one woman shows you like doing impersonations. What celebrities do you like to impersonate?"

"Cher! (In a Cher-like voice) When I can't get my butt reshaped, I choose Equal. It's pretty embarrassing."

"What about Roseanne Barr?"

"I was abused by my parents and stuff, I was abused as an embryo and crap, that's why I have to eat until I'm a planet. But now I'm really good looking and crap, now I'm really happy with my life, but I still have a blow hole and I sold my soul to the devil."

"Ah, I see they found your book. Could you share a few anecdotes from the book?"

"*THE POWER OF JUDYISM, BY JUDY TENUITA.*" In it, I teach you how to harness the cosmic power through your crotch, with a special forward by Ted Kennedy, nice. You must do things like *'BE A PIG IN BONDAGE FOR JUDY.'* Oh, here's one of my favorites. *'HOW TO BE A FASHION FOX IN CHICAGO; IN CHICAGO—THE HOG BUTCHER CAPITAL OF THE WORLD, DRAPE A BIG FAT SIDE OF BEEF ON YOUR BOD AND LET STARVING SUBWAY MIMES MUNCH ON YOU.'*

"Great, well anyway, are you currently being possessed by any one particular stud puppet at this time?"

"Ah, no. I think men suck right now, so I might be a lez any minute". (To her publicist) "Oh, I don't care, put it in. Back to the

book. Here's another Judyism—*'BREAKUP WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND DIET: HAVE A PIG LEAVE YOU FOR SOME FETUS IN CANDYPANTS AFTER YOU PUT HIM THROUGH LAW SCHOOL, THEN LOOK AT ALL HIS PICTURES WHILE SITTING IN A TUB OF ICE AND SNIFF AT HIS STINKY SWEAT SOCKS.'*"

"Don't you like men, or do you prefer the company of women?"

"Yes I like men. I like sensitive men, something like a queer trucker. Women are alright, but I like women that are like men."

"It said in your biography that you were also a meat packer in Chicago. Is this true?"

Yeah I was a meat packer and butcher workman when I was like eighteen and I wanted to save my money so I could go to Europe and get de-virginized. Like it really worked. Excuse me, like I really needed some Frenchman to poach my eggs... Yes I was a meat packer... and you know the biggest pigs in the world are those butchers. Oh, these guys were like married and they'd come up to me and like oh yeah they'd say 'Judy you make me feel brand new', and I'd go, 'Great, you old piece of dog manure.'"





Leopard hood and jacket dress by Chantal Thomas

"Well a good meat packer is hard to find, I always say. Anyway, what comedienne have influenced you?"

"Oh please, the only female comedienne worthy of me is Imelda Marcos."

"But she's a drag queen!"

"At least she's funny. No, really, I love Joan Rivers, she's a giver, she's not a taker. Let's see who else I love? Dennis Miller, Jay Leno, who else has a talk show? I think I even like Montel Williams. I love them all, because they all make me look superior. Is that a good answer?"

"Have you seen any movies lately?"

"I want to say something about film reviews. I saw *BASIC INSTINCT*, about which there is a big gay uprising and I don't blame them for being angry, but the thing is they shouldn't protest the way lesbians are portrayed. What they should be protesting is Michael Douglas showing that nasty butt. I mean he had this big fat Bill-Cosby-Jello-ass, OK? 'Yeah Honey, I'll be right back to drill ya.' Oh nasty,—why are you showing us that!"

"How would you sum up your particular style, and who influenced you?"

"Liberace. No really, I love metallics. I'm always like a comet

because I'm always shiny."

"Who designs all those fabulous frocks that you wear on stage and how did you meet?"

"Rich makes all my bustiers on stage, oh we must pet him."

[Enter Rich]

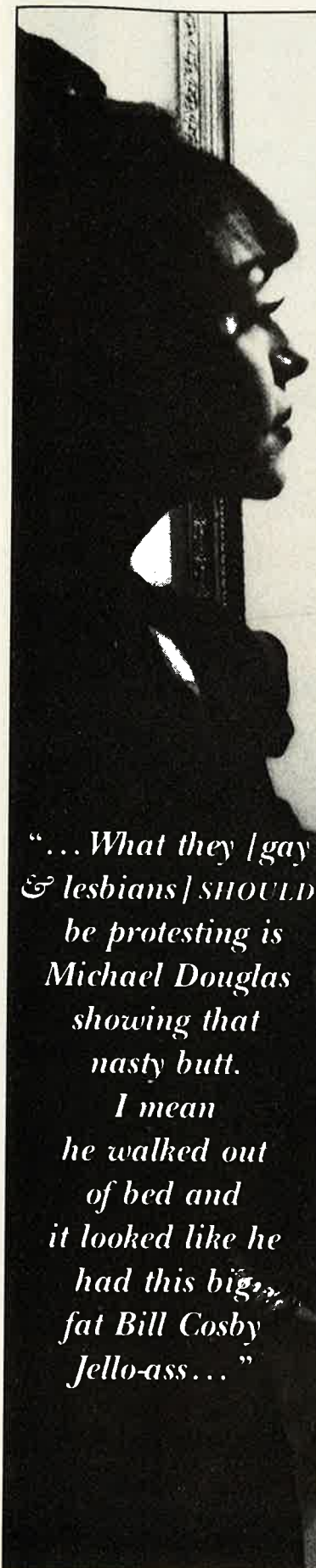
RICH: "Pet me lower. Yeah, I give her 'Goddess on the Go', kind of sportswear. I was following her around the road like a mass murderer without a gun."

"Judy, are you politically motivated?"

"I think we have to do something for women and the Goddess wants to help. First of all, The Supreme Court, excuse me, where do these nine fossils get off thinking that they can have control over women's bodies when they don't even have control over themselves. We own our own eggs! They wear butt floss and they spank each other. I think most of their problem is that they're closet gays, all those guys, if they would come out and admit how much they want to Crisco each other, you know I think they'd be a lot healthier and they would stop trying to dominate women."

"What do you think of Project X Magazine?"

"Project X, I love it. I just hope that Spike Lee doesn't try to possess me... I can't wait to unwrap Project X." X



"...What they [gay & lesbians] SHOULD be protesting is Michael Douglas showing that nasty butt.

I mean he walked out of bed and it looked like he had this big fat Bill Cosby Jello-ass..."



Above, Harlequin dress by Chantal Thomas; Below, Double-breasted Bell jacket by Byron Lars, shoes by Nana, NYC.



"...I think we have to do something for women... The Supreme Court—excuse me—where do these fossils get off thinking that they can have con-rol over women's bodies... They wear butt floss and they spank each other..."

Taking Berlin



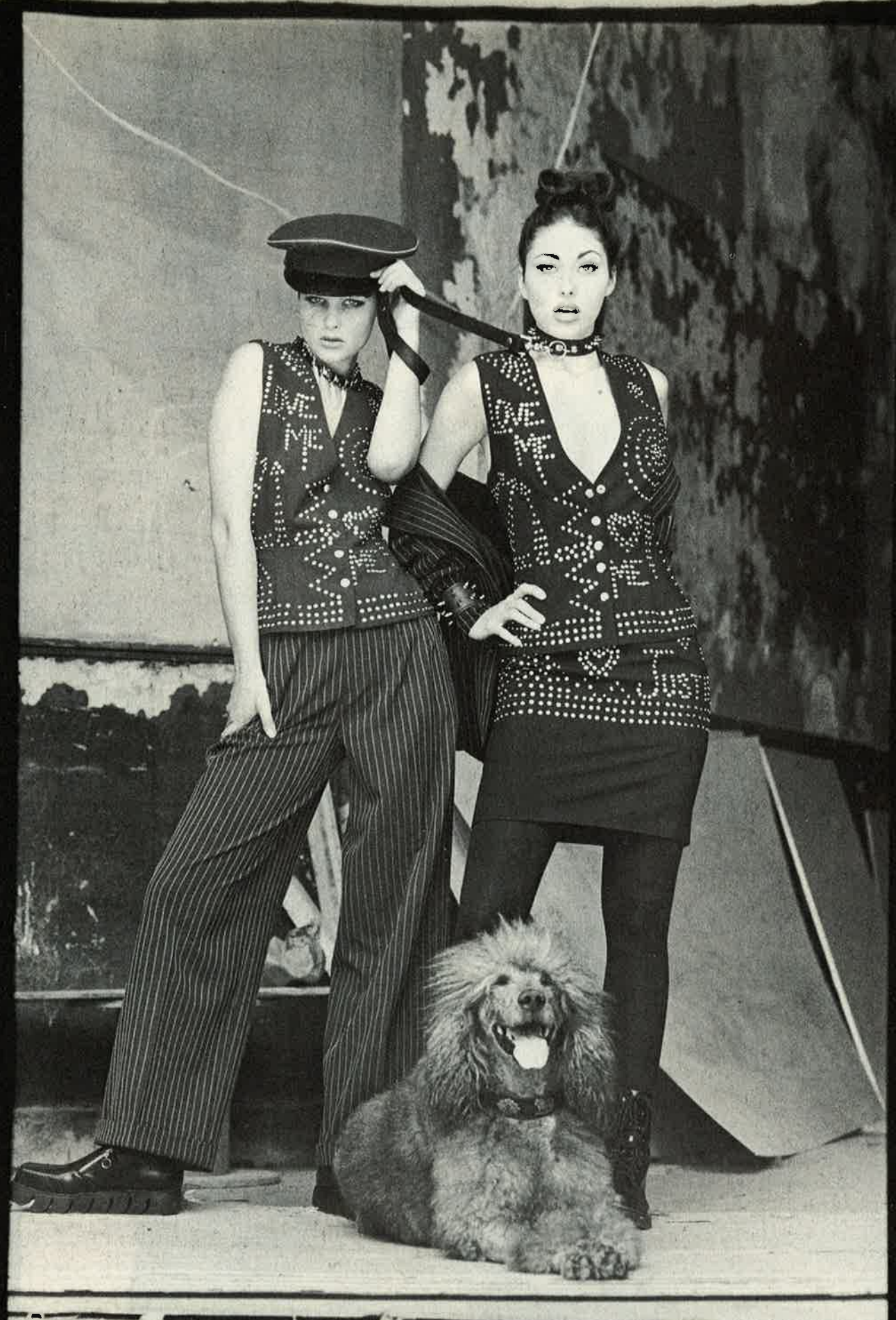
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QUOTE: Eileen Garret, *Adventures in the Supernormal*

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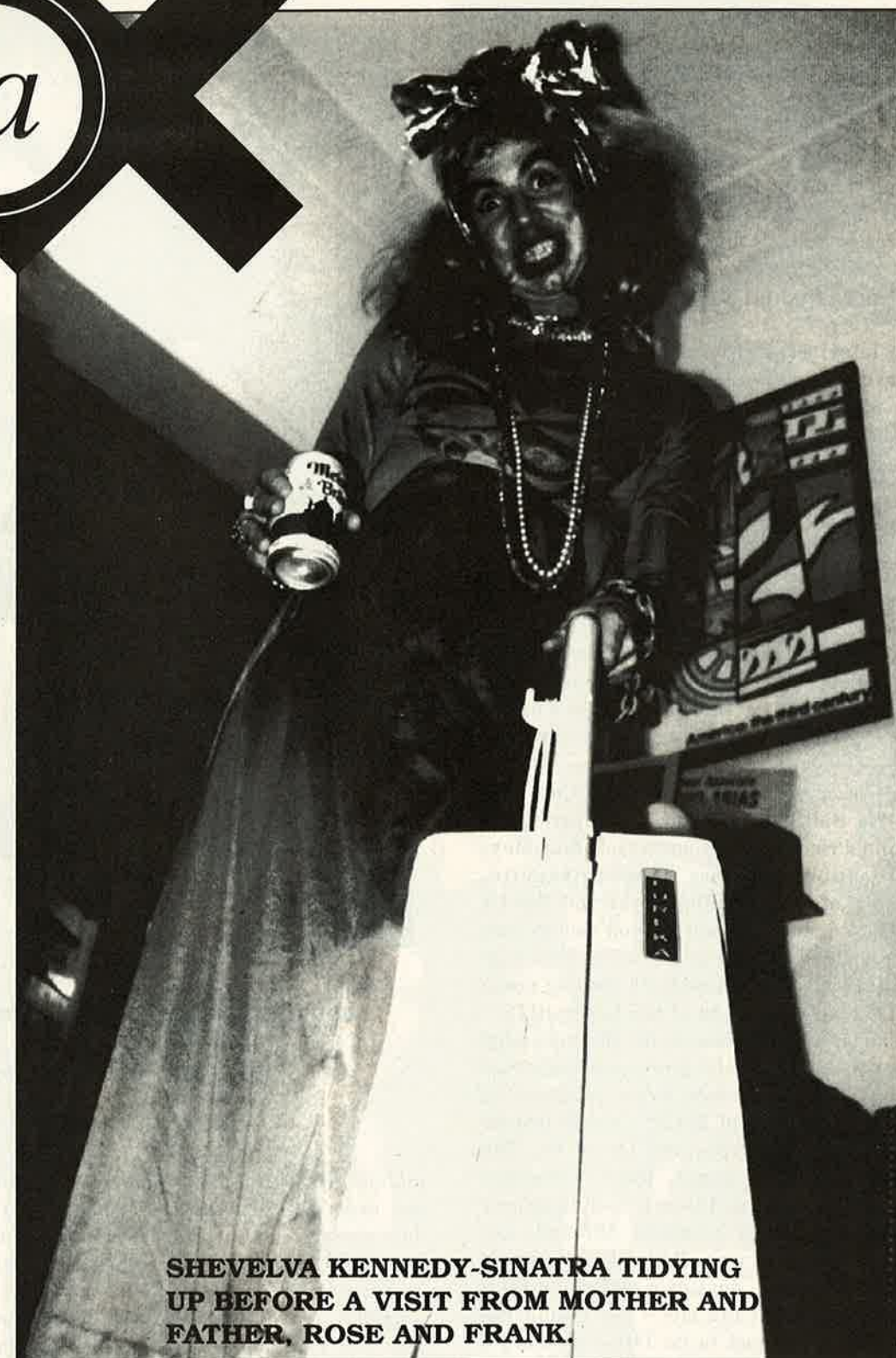
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**SHEVELVA KENNEDY-SINATRA TIDYING
UP BEFORE A VISIT FROM MOTHER AND
FATHER, ROSE AND FRANK.**

Project X Magazine, Division: *Los Angeles*

Editor: *loliPOP* **Assistant Editor:** *Laura Brady*

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Contributors:

*Asher Hung, Christian Farrow, Willi Wonder,
David Arias, Steven Duarte, David H.O.F., Ghy Sinclair
and the PXLA Advisory Panel*

Questions, Suggestions and Subscriptions: (310) 281-PXLA

Writers block or "BLOCK" in general I try to decide as I stare at these photographs, trying (again) to figure out which beastly events they were taken at. Most of them I'm sure at that one party to many!

Starting off with FAD magazines Cyber Art issue party at the Le Park Hotel's rooftop featuring a Swimwear fashion show (no comment), plenty of Jubileum and the debut of Army of Lovers new video and single Judgement Day. You just simply have to love a band who obviously enjoy no personality or individuality clashes among them, and a girl who shares her pearls and make-up kit with the boys! Left bedazzled were Richard Velasco, Pik-Me-Up's Tawny Featherstone, Joshua "The Bar" Wells and Frankie Payne.

Speaking of the later, Frankie Payne's screening of "Saturday Night Fever, Part III- Barely Surviving" at Atlas brought out the who's who of L.A.'s underground. Dining and dishing among others were April La Rue, Eric Berg, Jackie Beat, Mark "Slash" Trilling, Pornette Matt Gunther, Derque Henri, Gender, The Zone's Peter De Placido, John "Beer Pump" Price, Mario Tamayo and Bryan Rabin in Afro wig and 12 inch heels trying to balance himself after a case of Absolut!

M•A•X•X still draws celebutants and the club glitterati by the droves. Everything from Liza Minelli, Julian Lennon, Twin Peaks Kyle McLaughlin, Matthew Rolston and Madonna, to some of L.A.'s reigning Queens of the Night: Jackie Beat, Chi Chi La Rue, the lovely Chanel Twins, Gender and of course last but not least Shevelva Kennedy-Sinatra.

An amusing affair of crossdressing and wigs galore was Orlando's second Wig Ball held at Probe. Competing for the crown were John Price, Interior maverick Ron Meyers, Steven and Charlton, "Hostess" Alexis Arquette, Rocky Racoon's House of Fierce Ruling Divas and Tra La La which was seen to be suffering stark mood swings that evening, ranging from sheer ecstasy to an uninhibited urge to kill due to the misplacement of Shevelva's evening purse containing Tra La La's melody and 24 of her future HITS.

The AmFar luncheon at Cafe Boheme for the upcoming "Jean Paul Gaultier in L.A." benefit presented somewhat of a miracle. Almost every successful event promoter in town at ONE table! James Stone of FUCK!, Joseph Brooks of Sin-a-matic, Tef of Lost Angeles and Circa '92, The Living Room's Robert Kass, Toma, Robert Harper M•A•X•X's April La Rue et moi, Interview magazine's Paula Fontenot, and a few other notables. Officially announced and suspiciously absent were Roller Disco's Rusty Updegraff and Jeffrey Sanker, boystown self-made Donald Trump according to one of the city's more amusing magazines. Days after, it seemed to be THE luncheon of the season, since, to innumerable sources, the whole town was supposed to have been in attendance. Well, everybody rest assured, I only counted eleven!

As I'm sure you've heard, Los Angeles, is supposed to have the largest rave scene in the United States, but nothing worth remembering has occurred this summer. Technoflight was truly an event and a half, with Barry Weaver tearing up the dance floor like never before. When Les Borsai and the boys team up to throw you a party they

LA pod

By Christian Farrow
& loliPOP

pull out all of the stops! Many weekly clubs are still thriving, especially Orlando's Citrusonic at Probe. On Thursdays there is Joy, but... well, my mother always said if you don't have anything nice to say, don't say anything at all, so I won't. There have been many new afterhours dives popping up everywhere just like mushrooms after a hard rain, but Flammable Liquid, sans Doc Martin is still drawing ravers and people who just wake up to go to F.L. by the hundreds. The Mad Hatter is working on an album to be hitting your local Tower Records soon, and Destructo (our favourite Los Angeles DJ, at the moment) is working with Joey Beltram on a record, and we all cannot wait. Ivana and Jose, the pair that gave the underground scene a sense of unity and a purpose with their free rag *Sensored* in 1990 are back to the delight of many with a new project called Sinper. X



Photos by:

David Arias, Michelle Lolli and Asher Hung

1. Toni Senecal
2. Ron Meyers and Joan Quinn
3. Wiggies
4. She never kisses and tells: loliPOP and You Know Who
5. Josh Wells and his pet leopard
6. Bryan Rabin and Friend
7. Mayan Mermaid
8. Army of Lovers at FAD
9. Don from House of Immaculate
10. Ted Gueffen and Friend
11. Alexis Arquette and Jackie Beat
12. Stephanie S. and Gina Davies
13. Wig Ball Beauty

SHEVELVA KENNEDY-SINATRA; noun, adjective and verb. *Shevelva does it all—she cooks, she cleans, and she has time to be an inspiration to us all. Born the lovechild of Rose Kennedy and Frank Sinatra, our LAX cover girl has big hopes and dreams for the 1992 Presidential election or should we say the 1992 First Lady elections. You know darling, if it was all decided by popularity, our Shevelva would have won this election months ago.*

I N T E R V I E W

PXLA: Shevelva, what is your stance on abortion?

S K-S: I think everyone should have one! Anyone who wants one anyway, we don't need Pat Bucannon telling us "NO". It's none of his dam business, he didn't get me pregnant. He had NOTHING to do with it.

What do you sleep in?

A Cadillac. It's big enough to fit four. I share it whenever I need to. I try to be as gracious and helpful as one can be.

As every First Lady should be.

You said it darling!

What do you think of Ross Perot?

He reminds me of a chip-

munk. A real live chip-munk, not one of those cartoon kind. He's very bird like, he seems to be peeping a lot. He has yet to say anything, but he sure has peeped a lot!.

Who in your expert opinion, gives the best head in Hollywood?

Everyone, simply everybody!

Do you think the world would be a better place if we all smoked cock?

You mean if we were all dick smokers? Absolutely. At least 60% of the world is anyways, my goal as First Lady would be to convert those shy 40% into proud dick smokers. You know how Nancy had "Just Say No"? Well, I'm going to have "Just Say

Smoke" and I'm going to work my damndest to get that percentile of dick smokers up, up, up!

Who was your favourite Brady Bunch family member and why?

Alice the lesbian, because she had Sam the Bachelor Butcher as her epi-lady. See, Alice was Sam the Bachelor Butchers' Beard and Sam the Bachelor Butcher was Alice the lesbians' epi-lady. As a couple they worked out perfectly I think.

Is there any final social or political statement you would like to make?

I'd like to swab the world in lipstick, uniting it as one. Deep, deep red, of course. The Rainbow Coalition of lips! X

coffeeHOUND

Over on La Brea, **Ministry** Regulars moved out into the neighborhood and emptied all the bars within one mile radius and led all and sundry back to Ministry for a memorable Memorial Day party. If I was a dead soldier, that's how I'd want to be remembered.

Melrose Stargazing: **Trouble In Paradise?** **Rebecca de Mornay** was treated quite rudely by that producer hubby of hers. He made her shlep her own coffee at **Cinema Cafe** and then pointedly ignored. And a bad haircut alert goes to **Jeff Conway**, also at **Cinema Cafe** (A.K.A. Celebrity Central!)

Hottest cafe owner of the month? **Michelle of Jabber Jaw**. Catch her go-go dancing at local venues like **FUCK**, wearing almost nothing at all. Fabulously well, we might add. Or hanging out at **Jabber Jaw**, dig her normal drag and let your id run wild.

Lalo (Chicano Secret Service) was feted at **Troy** in honor of the inaugural LA Weekly publication of his new cartoon strip. Among the celebrants were **Alice Armendariz**, the busiest woman in L.A., ravishing in a red spangled dress that looked like it was applied to her body with paint and what a body! Alice has recently been taking a break from her **El Vez/ZElvette** duties to work out with her new band, **Las Tres**. **Las Tres**...is too hot featuring 3 E.L.A. punk Goddesses: Heartbreak Queen **Terese Covarrubias** late of the **Brat**, **Angela Vogel** of **Odd Squad** and of course **La Reina de los Aztecas** our very own one and only, **Alice Armendariz**. Now they just have to work out the name: **Las Tres** what? **Avocados**? And they are playing regularly at **Troy Cafe** with our old pal **Tito Larriva** (**Los Cuzados/ Plugz**) who is at **Troy** weekly doing an acoustic set.

Meanwhile at an **Onyx/the Sequel Mike Cronin/ Laura Howe** art opening, the **Curly, Moe and Larry** mention went to the following three: **Billy Jacoby** (of **Parker Lewis** fame) who ploughed into **James Le Gros** (Of **Drugstore Cowboy** fame), causing him to spill coffee (hope it wasn't hot) on **Gabriel** (**Blue Line/ Laundromat** poetry reading **Impresario**). No empty macho posturing here; all showed gentlemanly restraint as apologies were proffered all 'round.

Did everyone catch poets **Daytona Beach** and **Joy at Pickme-up** the other night? How about that demonstration with the **Ken doll** with the **dildo** doing **Barbie** in 300 different positions. **Crispin Glover** was seen taking copious notes complete with diagrams.

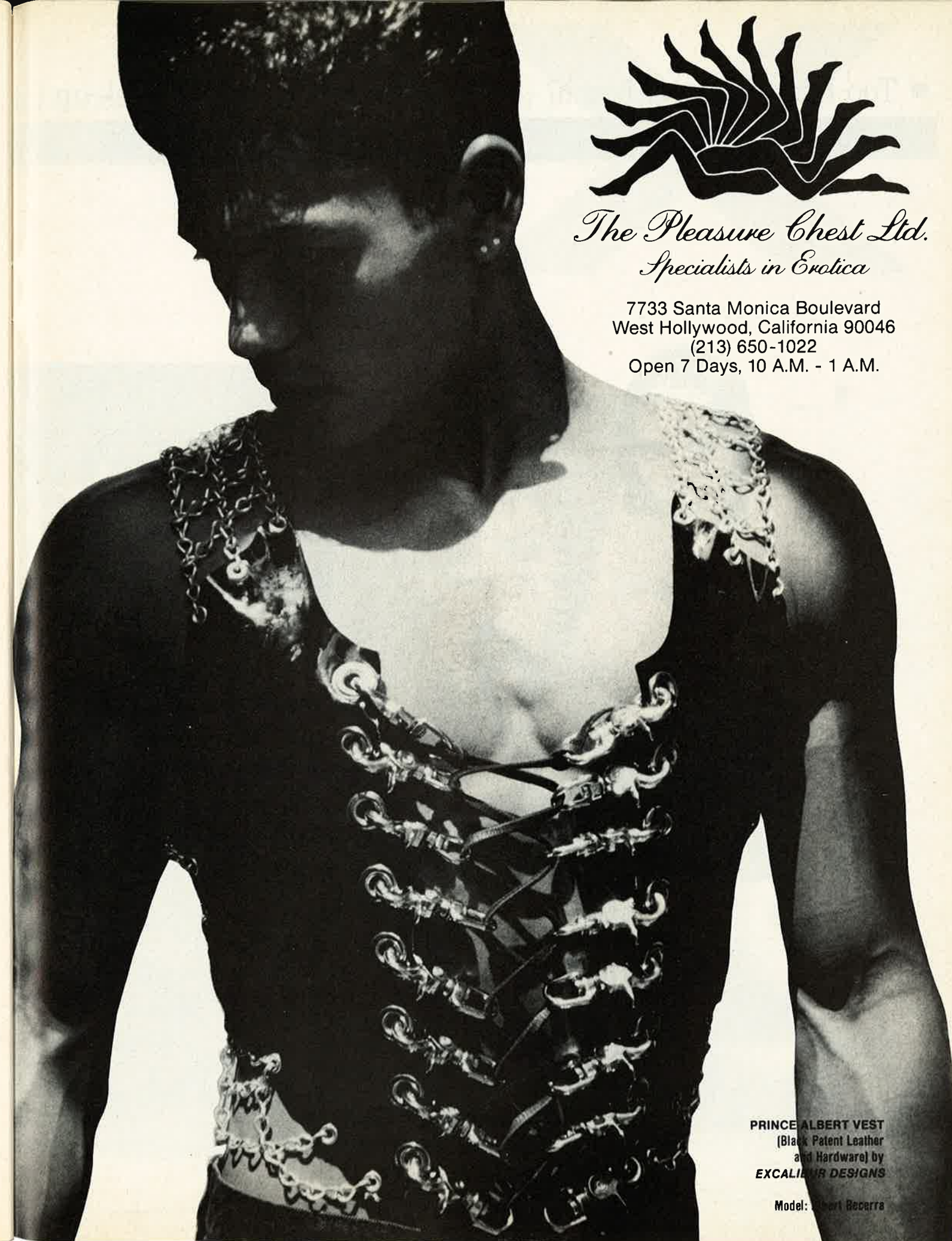
Last but not least: **Keanu Reeves** sighting! Regular appearances at **Ministry** to meet unknown (non-celebrity) female.

—Willi Wonder



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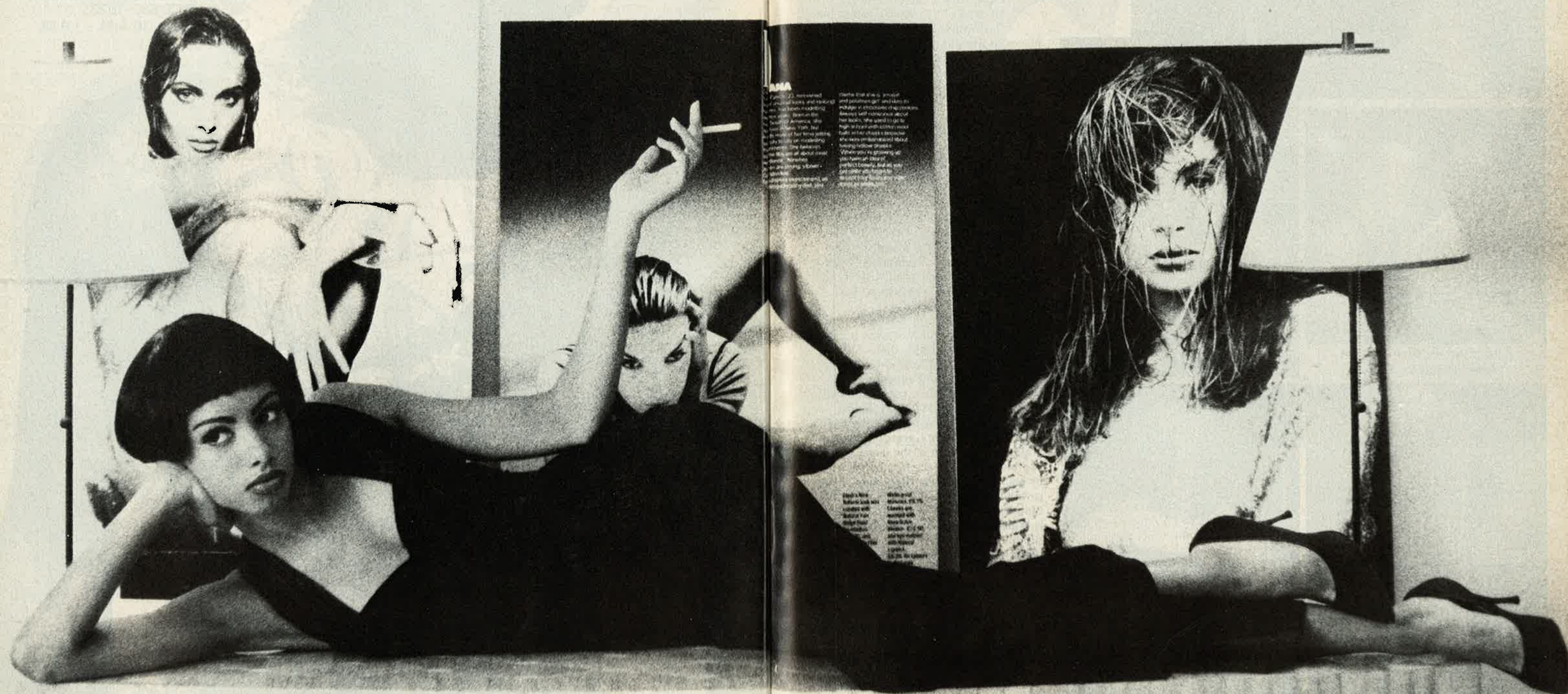
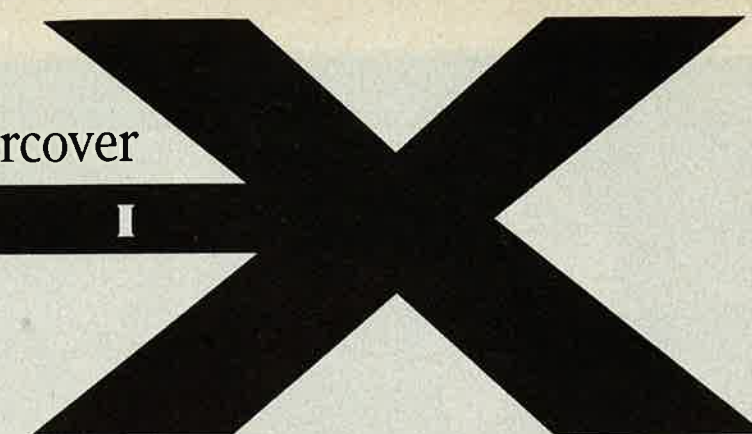
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Ladies with an attitude—
Joey Arias and Cyndi Lauper at Paragon



A designer from HELL—Norman Gosney and
Debbie O'Hanian at Barocco Beach



Erin Cosby at the birthday party at Otto Mezzo



Ming Vase
at Warsaw



From London, Rave DJ Mole at the Spot

M · I · A · M · I

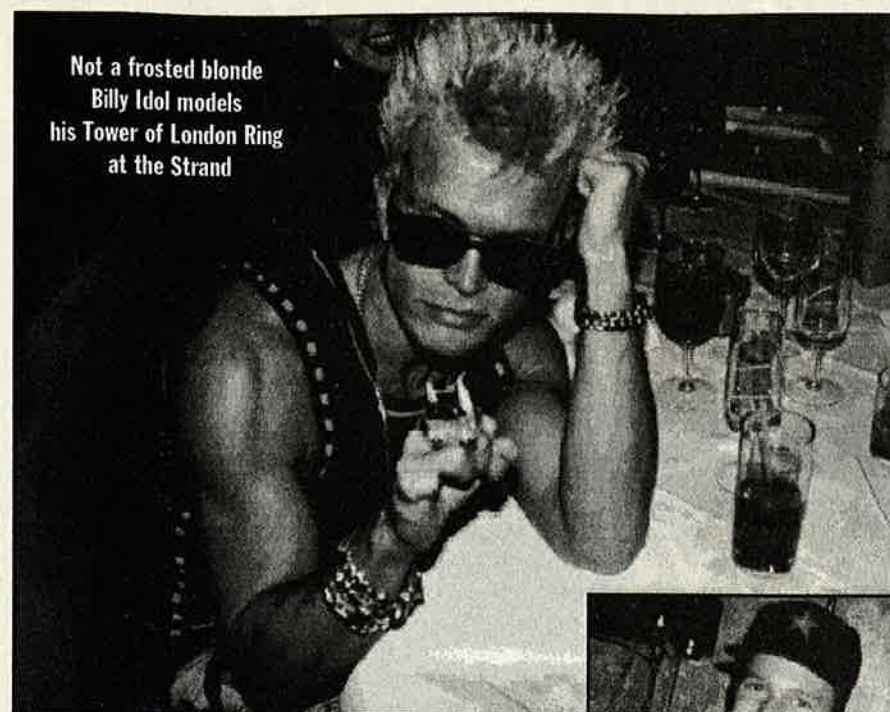
What I feel is heartache as the ex-king of NY nightlife packs his bags and leaves his home in South Beach for Tihwana, where he'll finish that book of his we've heard so much about. In his wake, the bars will just begin to restock on vodka. The beach will never be the same...

New acknowledged happenings — **Boomerang**, a South Beach institution that was ran by **Erinn Cosby**, closed and reopened as **The Cave**, with a complete new interior, kind of Flintstones meets the Devil worshippers... Speaking of places to worship the Devil, the coming of **Hell** is near. **Hell** is the newest club-of-the-moment located on Ocean and 1st, where Hotel Leonard Beach—a home to many NY club kids, used to be. Set to open toward the end of October, **Hell** will charge an admission of \$6.66. Remember **Wendy Doherty** from Sound Factory? Rumors have it that she is all set to open a one nighter Sound Factory in Miami—can't wait!

Recently, South Beach started catching on to the Techno itch, with clubs like **Egoiste's Mayday Night** and the first Rave On the Beach "**Raindance**." But it doesn't look like this grand L.A. trend will make much of a statement here.

Whatever happened to **Whiskey**? This one time A-list club is not what it used to be. Last time I went by, there was an alarming amount of frosted-blondes trying to get in. But if it's high profile you're looking for then run, don't walk, to the ultra hot **SPOT**. **Gary James** packs them in every night. Recently **SPOT**ted there were **Gerardo**, **Chris Walken**, and a host of the usual models and bikers. One place Mr. James won't be packing is **Cameo**. This home to his rowdy **Disco Inferno** lost this night to **Club Nu**. Down the block from the Spot is **Warsaw**—a legend of the Beach and still one of the hippest clubs in the nation. And the newest addition is **Third Rail**, a must-stop for those hungry for the newest music. And rumor has it that **Blak & Bloo**, that jazz club in L.A. which is owned by **Dolph Lungren** and **Sylvester Stallone**, will open a sister club this fall season which will bring a fresh change from your regular house-music-blasting-packed-with-hot-bodies-type clubs, in case you're tired of that.

Apparently, another hip must-stop for



Not a frosted blonde
Billy Idol models
his Tower of London Ring
at the Strand



Luis Canales and Channel 10's Nicole Vorias at Third Rail



Hot local DJ David Knapp



Brett Love as
the Nordic Goddess
at Warsaw

New Yorkers is the young **Robert Torres**, who has taken it upon himself to show guests like **Larry Tee**, **Robert Twin**, and recently **Joey Arias** a goog time. And so far, his efforts have been rewarded by a trip to NYC, and a blow job on the dance floor. As long as everyone is having fun, its good PR for South Beach. One person who was not having fun is **George Wayne**, who was supposed to come down for a party for his magazine **ROME**. But after a quarrel with the cute surfer-turned-party-promoter **Michael Capponi**, the conversation ended with "Fuck you, faggot," so the party still went on—with-out George.

Club Paragon, the new monster club, in an attempt to overthrow **Warsaw**, added a new twist to its Friday nights with an opening of a genius swimming pool inside the club! Yes, you can swim in it—no one has died yet—but you can just imagine some drag queen pushing the poor and unsuspecting **Kitty Meow** right in. It's the only place where you'll see **KC** from the **Sunshine Band** singing with the bathroom attendant, or **Versace**, the new Sobe resident, trying to meet go-go boys by mouthing "Versace" and pointing at himself—he's fabulous. Another fashion mugul, **Patricia Field** is opening a store here this season.

In the already-bursting-at-the-seams scene, local girl gone good **Gloria Estefan** opened a new restaurant/bar right next to **News Café** on Ocean Drive. Appealing to the older Cuban/Eurotrash set, this hip group parties at the grand opening. Recently, **Il Tre Merli** hosted a party for **Deborah Harry**. Guests included **Michael Schmidt**, **Patrick McMullen**, **Luis Canales**, **Susan Ainsworth**, **Tara Solomin** and **Ty Basset**. Later, **Debbie** was turned away from a club door by a doorman who didn't recognize her, so she spit on him! Talk about taking your life into your own hands! **X**

—By Jon Jon Bubblegum

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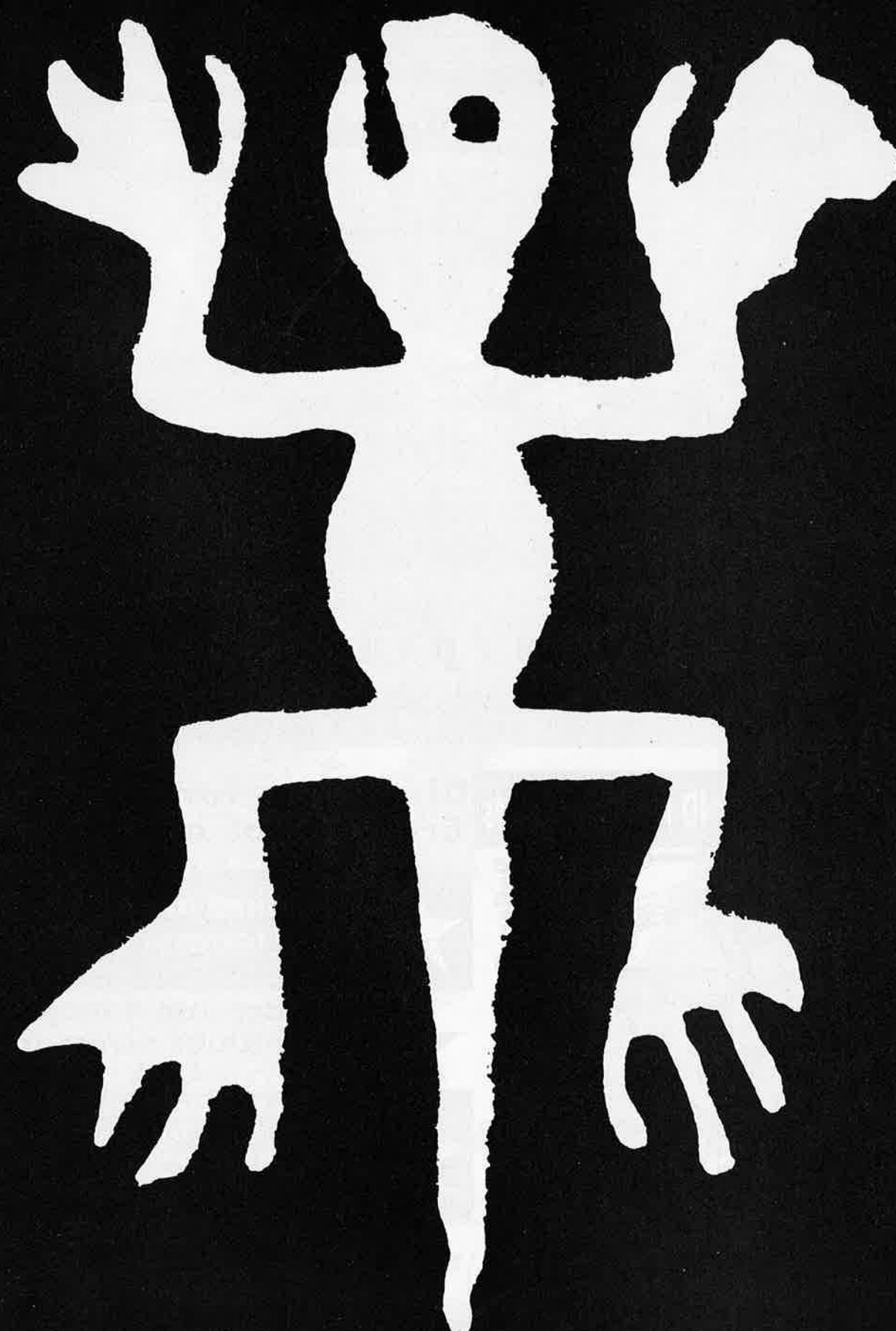
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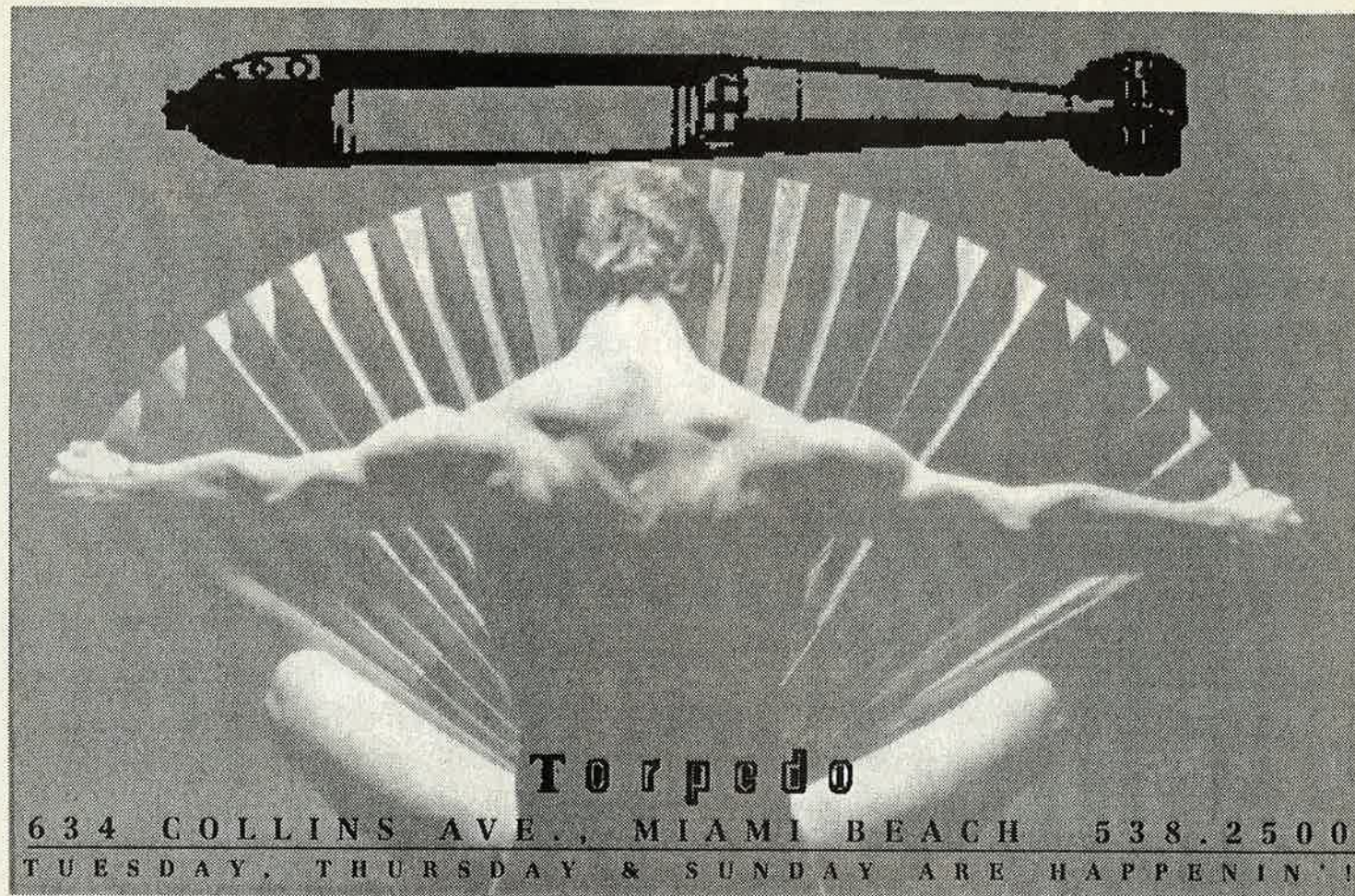
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JAPAN
X

"Looking for Mr. Free Bar"

"Japan X" is... Sa Murata and Jill Franco

The problem was that I only had one weekend to party in Tokyo. It's been more than six months since the last time I **damaged** my body severely in Japan. I know that everything must have changed, some clubs have **closed** down, some **changed** names, and several of them changed names and then **relocated**. I wanted to be sure I wouldn't have to, Buddah forbid, pay for drinks on this Tokyo adventure, so I had to reconnect with old contacts and make some new ones fast! Don't get me wrong, I'm not really **cheap**, but neither are the drinks in Japan for that matter. Most places **charge** you for several drink tickets at the door, which can be between 3 to 5,000 yen (which is a **whopping** 20 to 25 bucks!!). When I say they sell drinking tickets at the door, I mean you **have** to buy them to **enter**. I like to **club hop** five or six clubs at a time so I can be financially **damaged** by the time I find the **After Hour Parties**.

Speaking of **After Hour Parties**, it's hard to locate them in Japan. Trying to find an **After Hour Party** 'now a days' in Japan is like trying to track down **Rudolf** at night. You know he must be out there somewhere, but it's practically **impossible** to run into him without a lot of effort.

Japanese lawmakers have **toughened** the law several years ago and now it's **rare** to find **After Hour Parties** at clubs. Then I heard a rumor that some **silly** lawmakers in Japan (and there are lots of them) interpreted the law so that all the dance clubs must **close** by **midnight** (what a **horror!**). Eventually, somebody found a **loop hole** in the law and now, even though the clubs have to close at midnight, they can reopen at **sun rise**. Which means as soon as that yellow-orange ball hits the sky, it's **party time** again. I'm not sure if it has anything to do with Japan as the Country of the Rising Sun, but I sure like any kind of loop hole! I've heard that there are **After Hour Parties** at "**J-TRIP BAR**" when the sun rises. I even went out and bought a watch - the **Casio G-Shock** - which tells me exactly when the sun comes **out** and when it goes **home** (which is perfect for the **After Hour Party Person!**).

It was only 6:00 p.m. and I had put on my brand new **Yoji Yamamoto** suit, ready to **party**. I met up with a couple of friends of mine for a quick

dinner and drinks (**not free**) at "**MASQUERADE**" (3746-3240) in Jingumae. It used to be called "**GRACE CASTEL**" and it is still a **cool** looking **renaissance** restaurant club (which reminds me of N.Y. **TATOU**). The second and third floor used to be for **members only** and the membership fee was a **MILLION** Yen (\$8,000.), but I guess it was worth it for some people to pay that amount just to go **upstairs** and take a **dive** in the large swimming pool on the top of the building. Anyway, they also had some **Las Vegas** style **gambling** going on there that day, so we killed some time eating, drinking and **losing** (now I really must find **free** drinks!).

At about 10:00 p.m., I went to "**GOLD**" (3453-3545) in Shibaura. "**GOLD**" has been my **favorite** place since the opening, reason being that it's huge and **multifloored**, kind of like what "**MARS**" used to be but bigger. I tried to get in free by mentioning the manager's name from "Yoshiwara", the top floor club with a jacuzzi, but they have totally changed the names of all the floors and my name dropping **method** lost it's effect. After about five full names and ten **nicknames**, they let me in (**thank God!**), I kind of felt like a loser, but who cares. They even gave me a **free** drink ticket which is in the form of a **computerized** credit card. Every time you buy a drink, they'll ask you to put your card into a **machine**! Totally **Cybor City**!!

Well it was still too early for real fun and I almost went to "**JULIANA'S TOKYO**" (5484-4000) which is a new **giant** **disco** and **supposed** to be the most money making club in Japan today, but I heard it's a **Japanese-Yuppie-Wannabe** place. You know, everybody **buys** their drinks, so I decided to head back to **downtown** Tokyo. "**GOLD**" is a little far away from everything else, which is why they used to get away with having an **After Hour Party**, but there has not been one for a while according to people who look like they would know if there was. I somehow feel that they will start having them sometime soon.

I arrived at this **incredibly** **cool** looking building called "**THE WALL**",

it is right out of "**Blade Runner**" and "**J TRIP BAR**" is in the basement. I went into the first floor bar called "**THE DRUGSTORE**" and not only was it in a flowlessly **late-modern** style, but on their magazine stand (**get ready!!**) I saw some issues of the **Project-X Magazine** with **Michael Alig** on the cover. **Ms. Julie Jewels** should be proud!!

"**J TRIP BAR**", downstairs, was completely **packed**. It was decorated by **Koshin Sato**, the same guy who redecorated the **Michael Todd's Room** at Palladium, as you probably know. I saw **Nicky B.**, a popular **black promoter** in Tokyo and thanks to him, I **didn't** have to pay 3,500 Yen to get my three drink tickets and found out more information about the **After Hours**. It turns out that it's not at this "**J TRIP BAR**", this particular one is called "**J TRIP BAR WANNA DANCE**" (3409-8222) and the **After Hours Party** is called "**GOOD MORNING J TRIP**" and it is held at another location. So off I go in search for the **After Hours** (again)!!

Next, I stopped by a new club called "**YELLOW**" (3796-8022) (not too far from "**THE WALL**") following **Nicky B.**'s recommendation. It is the latest and **trendiest** club in Tokyo right now. Like "**J TRIP BARS**", "**YELLOW**" has adopted the "**LIMELIGHT**" like style of having completely different **theme** each night. The night I was there was called "**World Connection**". **D.J. Victor Rosado** from New York was there entertaining a very **fashionable** crowd. I decided to put "**YELLOW**" on top of my club list with "**GOLD**" and "**XY RELAX**" in Roppongi.

By the time I got to "**J TRIP BAR**" in Higashiazabu, it was past **midnight**. It was still open and packed with people. **This is it!**, I thought, this must be **After Hours**!!! I figured this is the place I start drinking **heavily**, and so I did just that and to my surprise, to say the least, this also was the wrong "**J TRIP BAR**". This one is called "**J TRIP BAR END MAX**" and the **After Hours** is at "**J TRIP BAR DANCE FACTORY**" (3780-0639) (so confusing) in Udagawa. **Hiro**, a manager of "**END MAX**", assured me that's the place (there are only three **J TRIP BARS**

in Tokyo) and he also told me that they don't open the doors for the **After Hours** until **sunrise**. I look at my **G-Shock** (how convenient) and it tells me that the sun will come up in **approximately** an hour. More **Stoli** on the rocks for me at "**END MAX**".

I finally made it to "**J TRIP BAR DANCE FACTORY**" with some staff members of the "**END MAX**". It's not at all as **big** as the "**SOUND FACTORY**" in New York, but they serve alcohol here (**ha!**). Inside, I found very **young** club kids dancing energetically in **Psychedelic** decor. The music was the loudest of all the places I've gone that night and they played the kind of **music** we would have here if this **party** was in New York. I met the **D.J., Dr. Koyama**. He also was the producer of this party. We each name dropped in a very **cliche'** manner, and there it was, finally **free** drinks until noon.

I suggest all of you **club people** in New York to go to all these places that I mentioned here (if you get to Japan that is) Those '**nowadays hard-to-get free drinks**' are much easier to get especially if you are cool looking **club kids**, they love that! If you don't want to take a chance at their clubs, I suggest you check out **Okama Pubs**. "**Okama**" means "gay" in Japanese, but **Okama Pubs** are not just gay bars. They are nightclubs with spectacular and **outrageous** showcases. There are lots of them in the 2nd district of Shinjuku, famous ones are the "**BLACKSWAN**", "**UNDERSTANDING BANANA'S FEELINGS**"...ect. but I'll write about them in the **next** issue.
SA-YONARA!!!

pussy rules

BY JUSTIN "GLAM" BOND



Miss
Pussy Tourette

PUSSY TOURETTE is one of the many artists leading the renaissance of Cabaret currently taking place in San Francisco. Her music is sassy, vibrant, and sophisticated. She writes and produces all the songs herself, and they are on the lips of every avid clubgoer in town. No one can deny the power of **PUSSY!** She has wowed the crowd at every fashionable boîte in San Francisco and is poised to take Los Angeles by storm.

On a recent night at **Faster Pussycat**—the hottest nightspot in town—Pussy was **DRIPPIN'**...with charisma. The audience was **HARD**...ly able to catch its breath. We all **CAME**...together for one **WET** and **WILD** miracle...the miracle that is **PUSSY TOURETTE!** My chic apartment in the Haight Ashbury is a drop-in

spot for many a media whore and recently pussy was one of them. I took the opportunity to ask her some incisive and formidable questions. Here's what she had to say.

GLAM: Pussy? In your song "Free Pussy" one of the lyrics goes something like "... Free Pussy." What do you mean by that?

PUSSY: It doesn't mean I'm giving it away by any means. I was walking down the street and I was arrested for looking too good in a city where people sometimes just don't look as fierce as you and I do. And My girls came down to the Jailhouse to protest my arrest and the chant, the rallying cry was 'Free Pussy!' I wrote the song while I was in jail.

Who is your biggest Glamour inspiration?

Well I'd have to say Totie Fields, because I saw her on the Merv Griffin Show when she had cancer of the leg and that inspired me.

Do you think it was the cancer or her reaction to it?

She was a strong soul. I think it was her reaction to the cancer. The fact that she could remain glamorous—with her head above it all.

Pussy, you always wear black and white. Do you think this is a world of extremes? A black and white world? An either-or world?

It's either one of two answers, yes or no.

Has your life been a Rocky Road?

My life HAS been a Rocky Road. Only now am I beginning to reap the rewards I so truly deserve at the ripe old age of...twenty-two is it? (She thinks) My life has been a Rocky Road, Damn it! Try walking it in six-inch spikes.

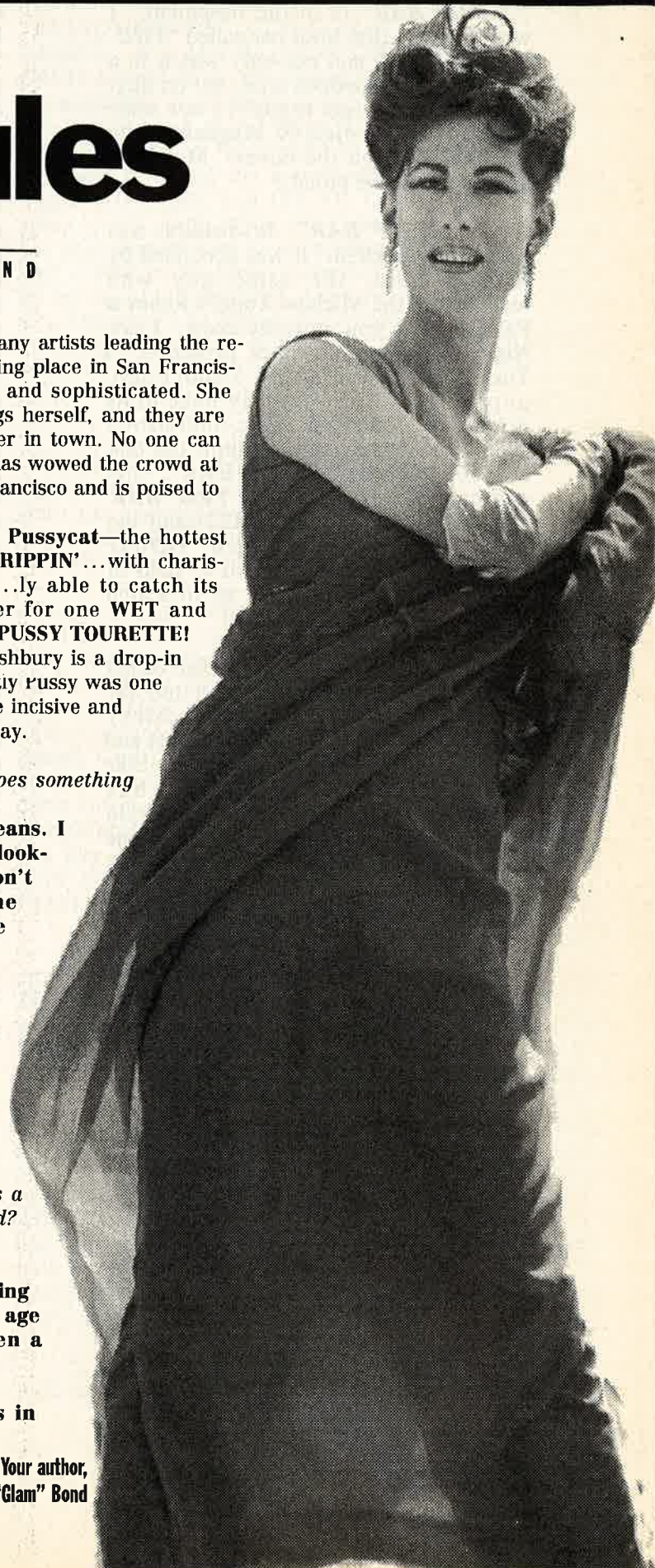
What is your fondest dream?

I dream of Linda Ronstadt serving me potato chips in some greasy diner somewhere. But she never does.

Maybe she will, Pussy.

Maybe she will. X

Your author,
Justin "Glam" Bond



San Francisco **LOVES** to party. If you're young, energetic, slightly sick in the head and ready to witness and approve of **ANYTHING**, this is the town for you. But whatever you do, don't bring any classist materialistic attitudes with you on your journey to this **LUSH** little Sodom-by-the-Sea.

Of course there are clubs designed exclusively for **BORED** middle class rave-heads who have nothing better to do than drop twenty dollars on a Saturday night to crown into a warehouse with a thousand other people and **PRETEND** the world is full of love. If that's what you're into, don't miss **CAREFREE**. All kidding aside, Carefree is San Francisco's hottest weekly Rave, with a cross section of people ranging from sexy young **HIPSTERS** to radical **QUEERS** and some of the finest looking Drag **QUEENS** this side of the Mississippi—all sporting the happy **GLAZED** look of a Thanksgiving Ham and filled with the certainty that they are contributing to a new world order made up of love, peace, and **BRIGHTLY COLORED CLOTHING**.

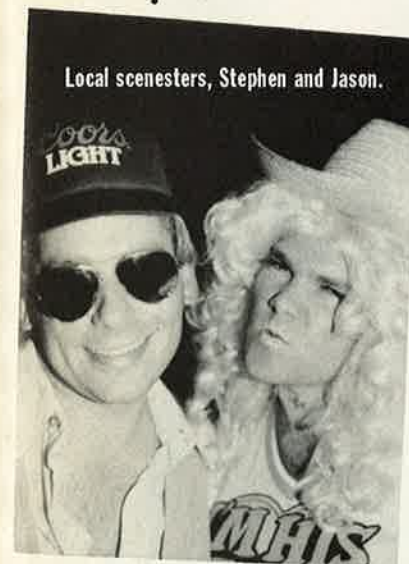
Being shallow as I am, I have always had a **FABULOUS** time there.

Carefree is definitely my Dyke roommates' favorite club because she can stay up all night partying with her girlfriend while scoping the **CUTE STRAIGHT GIRLS** from the burbs. It's a simple pleasure, but evidently it's very gratifying.

While I'm on the subject, Wednesday is the **BIG** night for Dykes. **Faster Pussycat** is the hottest Dyke club in town with Downtown Donna spinning weekly. Then there's **FEMALE TROUBLE**, a monthly club which hasn't, as of yet, found a permanent home. Female Trouble is Lesbian Rock and Roll heaven. Promoter Nancy Kravitz

has introduced many bands including The Four Non-Blondes at Female Trouble and continues to be a cutting-edge force in the local music scene.

Thursday is my favorite night. **FUSION** is a far more intimate yet wildly sensual experience begun by Mike and Lewis of Club **URANUS**-fame. DJ's Lewis and Niki Rivera keep the house going with a driving techno beat that never fails to drive the crown into a post-pagan **FRENZY**. Upstairs there is a n open air deck on which to cool off, get high and enter into the most fabulous conversation imaginable with the one you hope will be the future **LOVE OF YOUR LIFE**. The front bar has DJ Michael Blue, an Egyptian motif and a different theme each week



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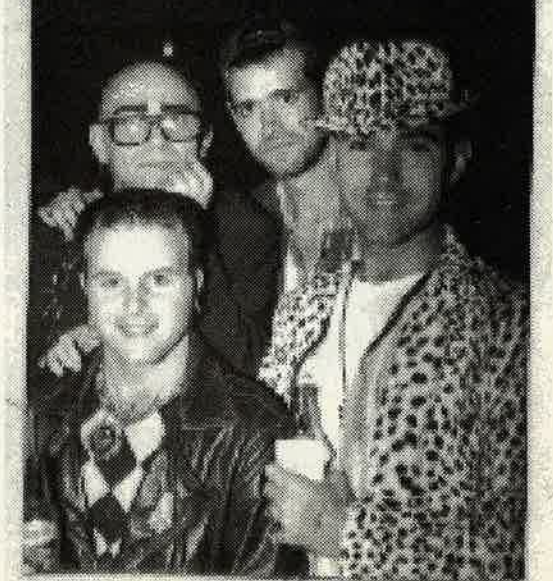
Las Vegas Night, complete with showgirls and live entertainment.

Honestly I think that the most interesting and enlightening experience you could ever give yourself is an evening at **KLUBSTITUTE**. Klubstitute, run by Diet Popstitute and DJ Go-Go Chanel, is the birth place of San Francisco's **RENAISSANCE** of Queer cabaret. The Sick and Twisted Players got their start here with such productions as "**Allen: Staring Josie and the Pussycats**," "**The Poseldon Adventure**"—with live underwater action scenes, and their smash hit version of the sensational blockbuster motion picture "**Carrie**." Every truly **FABULOUS** entertainer in San Francisco has played Klubstitute. I even went so far as to get married there. My wedding to Elvis Herselvis was the high-light of my very eventful life and Klubstitute made that possible.

Overall San Francisco has something for everyone **SPREAD** out over seven **GLAMOUR**ous nights a week so you don't have to miss a thing.

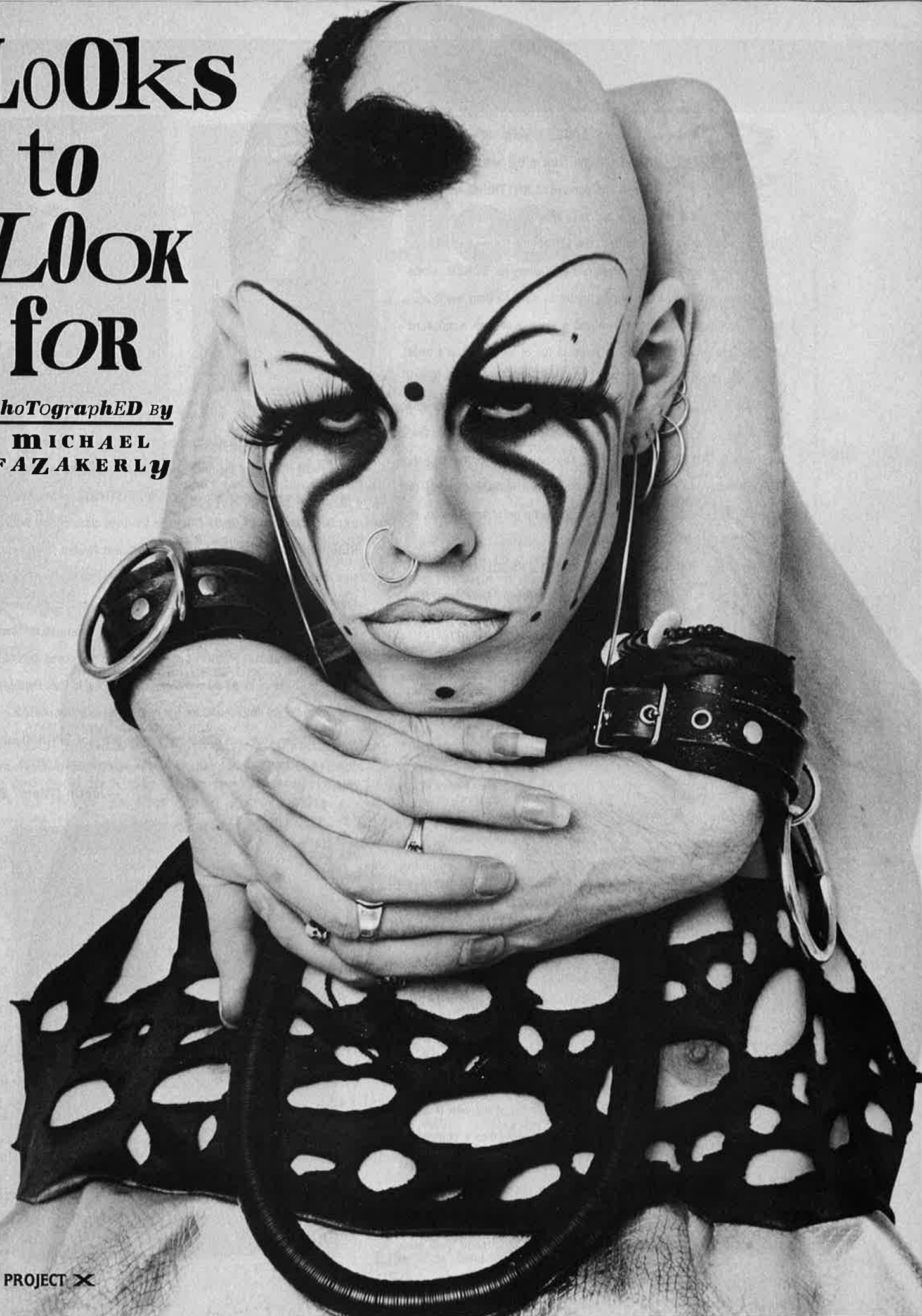
—Justin "Glam" Bond

Peter Stack (dead Marilyn) with friends
Stevie, Scottie and Patrick.



Looks to Look for

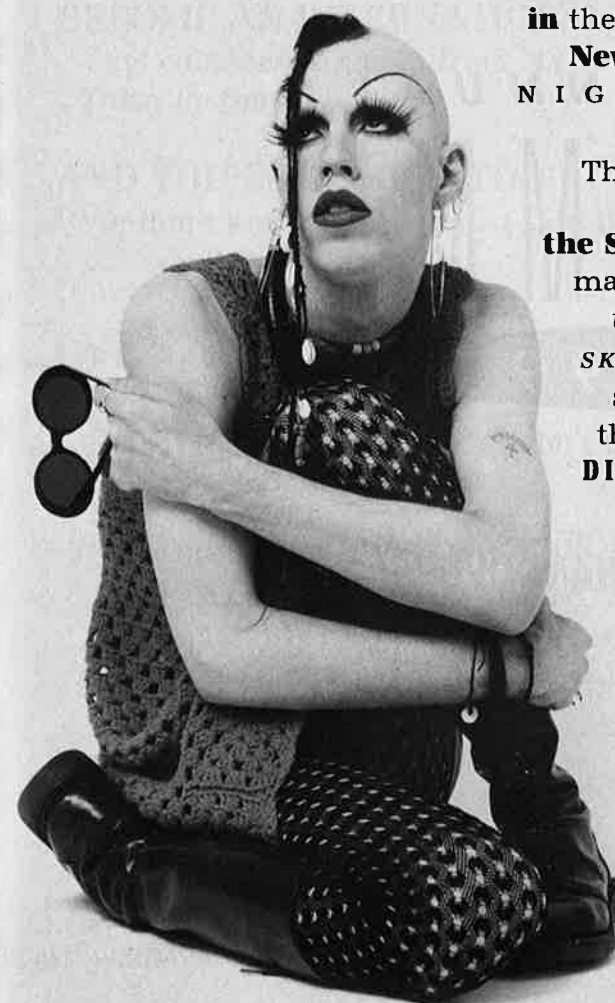
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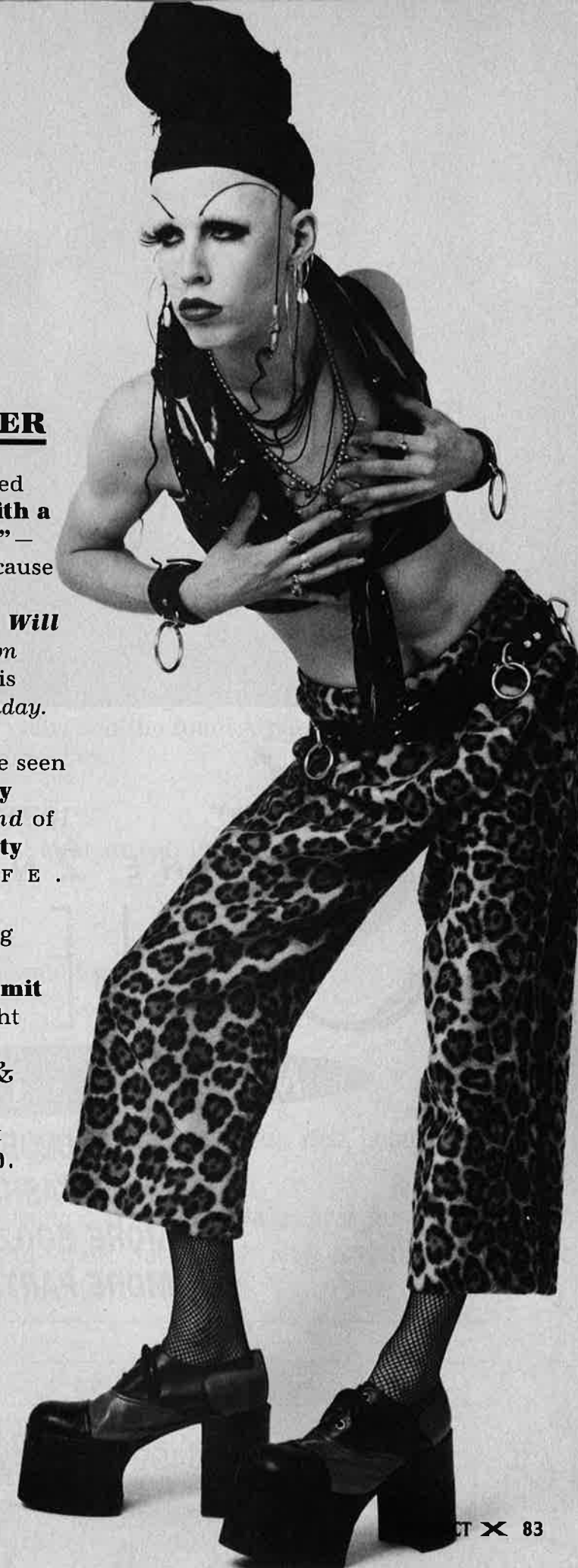
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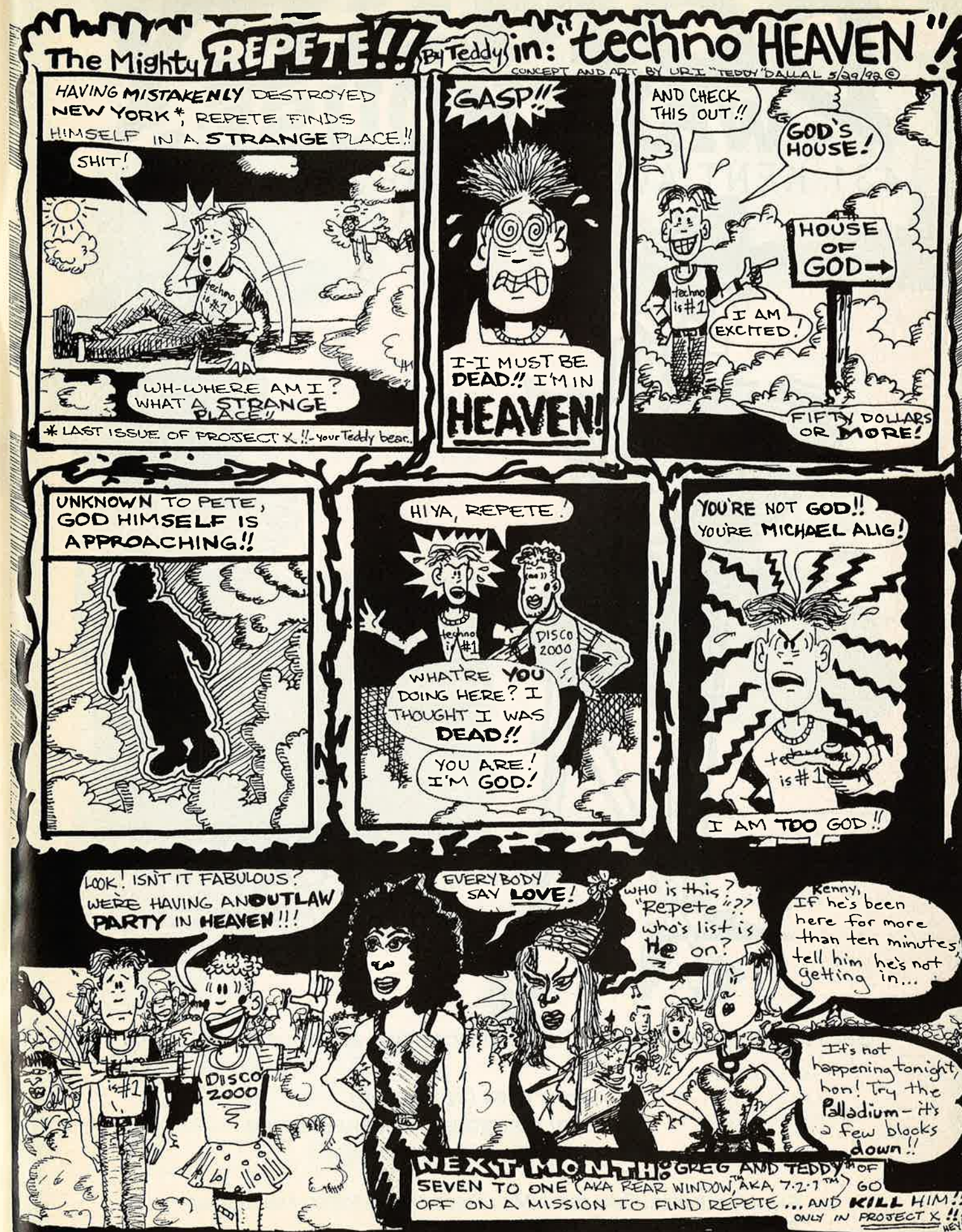


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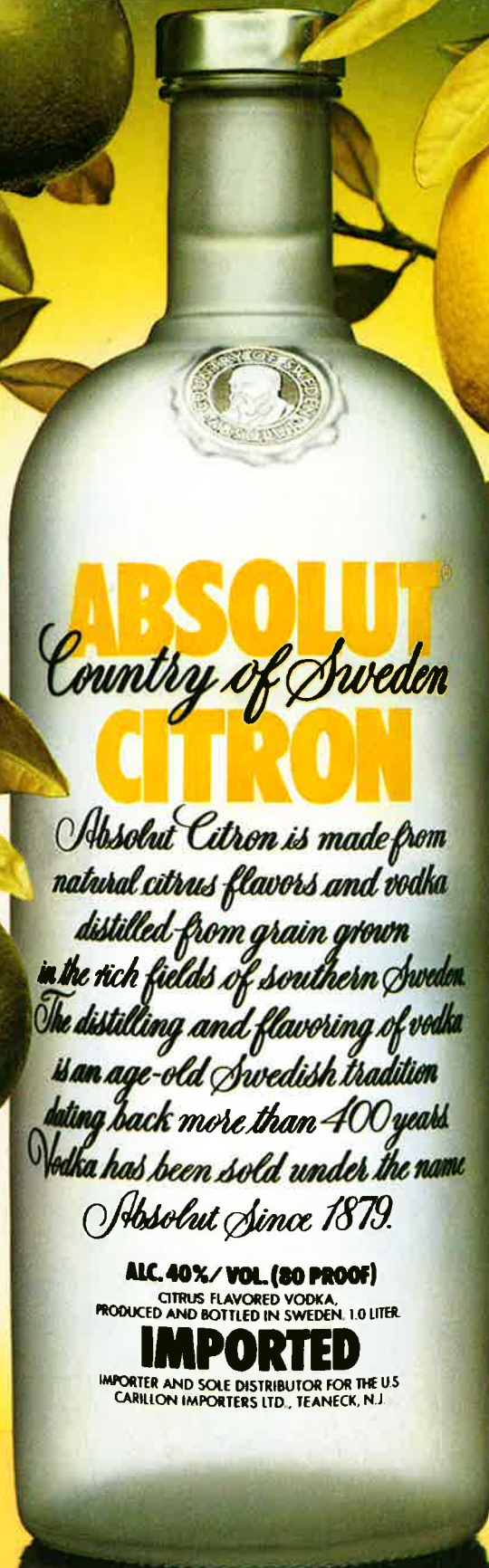
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