Project,

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23

Opus III
William Gibson
Vanessa Paradis
Cosmic Baby
Moby
Superman
Doc Martin
Ken Kesey

covergirl kirsty of opus III



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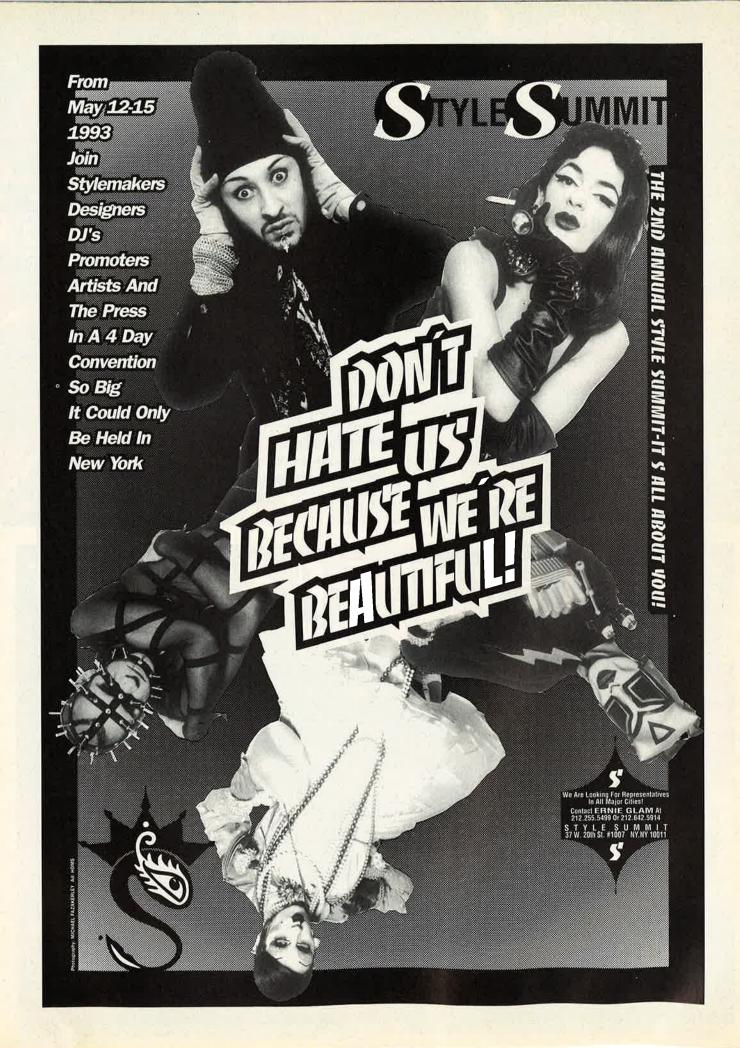


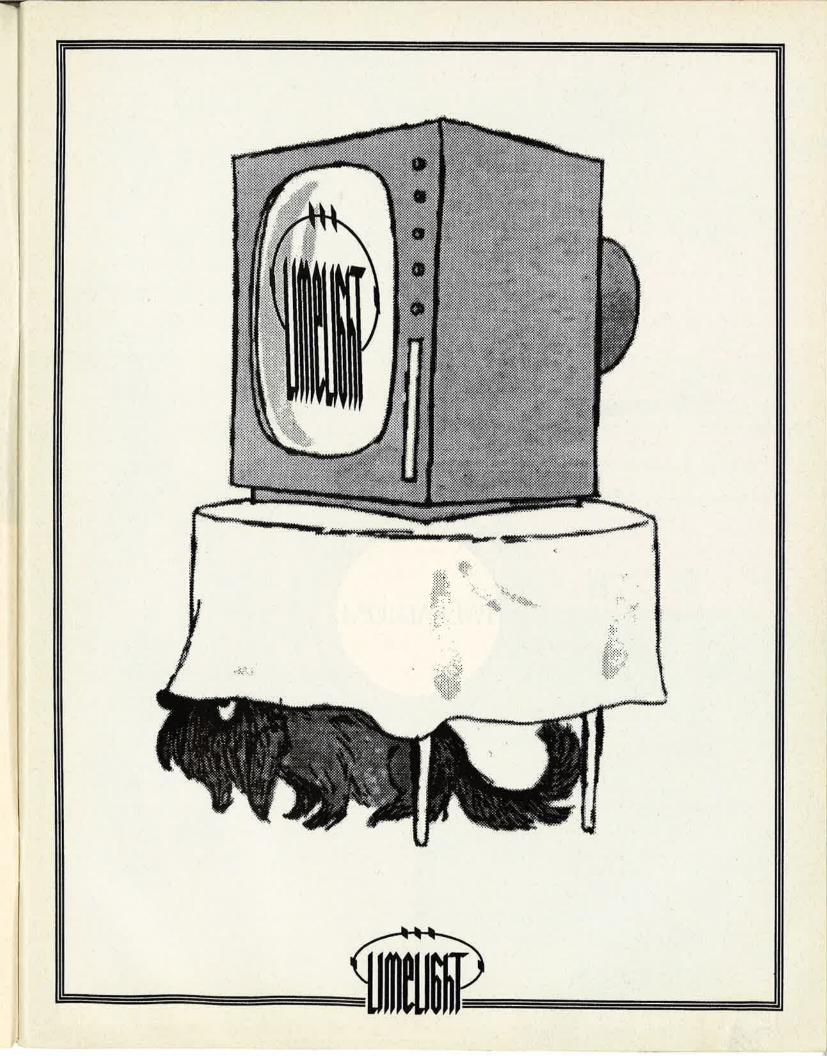
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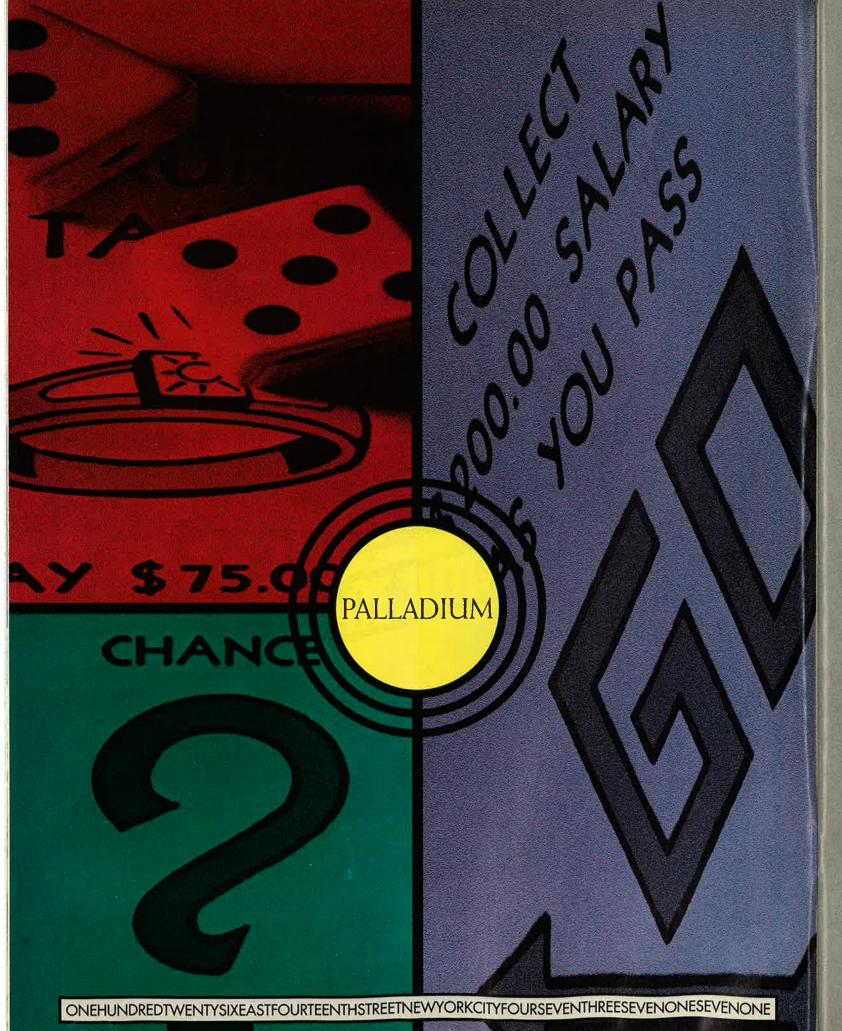












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LETTER from the EDITOR

Hello to all our readers out there!

As we're approaching the end of this mind-boggling, fast paced, and exciting year, we stop and say to ourselves, "Selves, this world is spinning too fast!" Well, tighten your seat belt because this bumpy ride is not even close to being over! From the backward



arena of corrupted politics, global disease, and general ignorance emerges a wonderful, fresh, new spirituality of our generation. This spirituality is present in the Rave Culture (which is the focus of this issue). While the whole movement had originated in Europe some years back and was picked up and commercialized in L.A., the rest of the country is just beginning to feel its vibe. Ravers are more than just yesterday's club kids, they are the multi-media recipients whose capacity to understand and process information at a hyper speed is

extraordinary. Raves are not just about hard core techno, E consumption, and floppy hats, they are about the future. (I know this may sound stupid, but there is some logic in it). We are finding a common spirit through music, art, and self-expression. So, as the members of this brave new nation, let's all open our minds, and prepare for the excitement of the future. Enjoy this issue, and...oh yea, please subscribe to Project X. Thank you.

Julie Jewels,
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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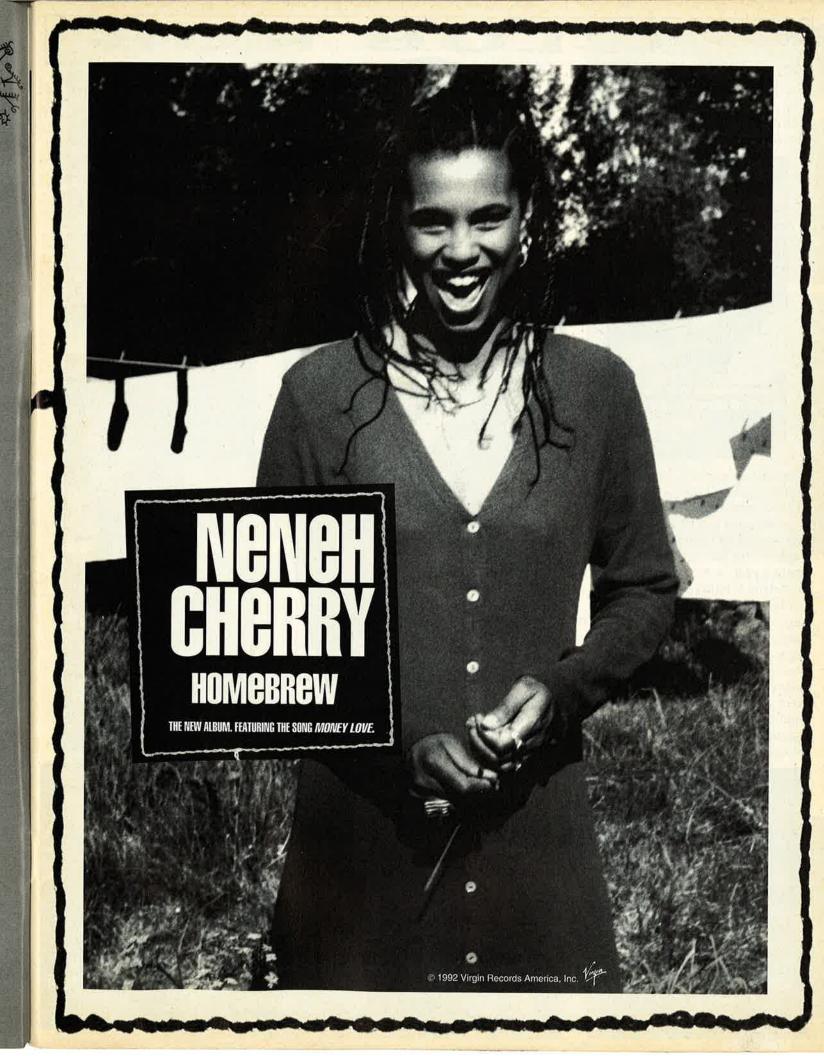
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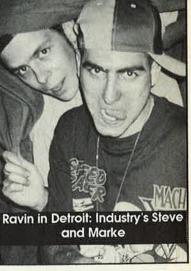
Michael Alig's CLUB RUB

It's all about **Mugler...** his legs that is!! Well, it's a long story, but it'll explain a thing or two about the tardiness of the USA opening. It seems, that about a year ago, the hipparisiandesigner,



Thierry Mugler, was in some kind of an accident, skiing, I believe. And he had to have some kind of surgery on his legs and had some sort of metal plates put into his legs, or something like that. Those plates had to remain there for about a year, or so, which is NOW. Sometime in between all this excitement, he found the time to decorate the V.I.P. lounge of the much talked about night club USA. Now it's done... sort of. His year is up, and sources close to T.M. say that those plates had to be removed. So they were. Now he's recovering. Doctors predicted a recovery time of approximately 6-8 weeks. So here we sit waiting.

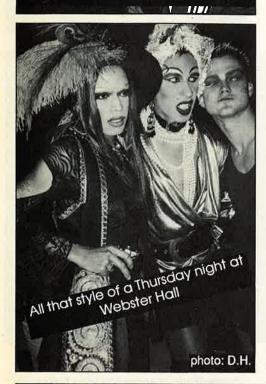










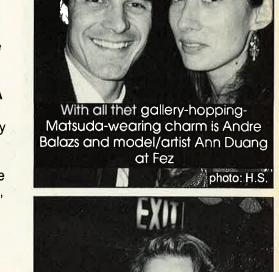


Waiting for Mr. Mugler's legs to heal so that he can get out of bed, get into a taxi, into a plane, and fly to NYC so that we may finally have this grand opening! The club can't really open without him, can it? I mean not really. This is all true, and if you don't believe me, just ask Larissa. She's his buddy, and she just got back from Paris, so she'll tell you.

Meanwhile, all those beautiful USA winners have to just sit back and wait to hear from Mr. Mugler. It'll be any day now, I promise. But the list keeps on growing... the new additions to our extended club family are the cute scene makers over at Industry in Detroit who, on a recent USA/Project X tour, really showed us a good time. Best DJs, great hosts, pool parties, the works, can't wait to go back! Miami is not far behind with the opening of HeII (more on that in Miami X) as Ms. Tara Solomon gathers all the beach bunnies for a trip up north.

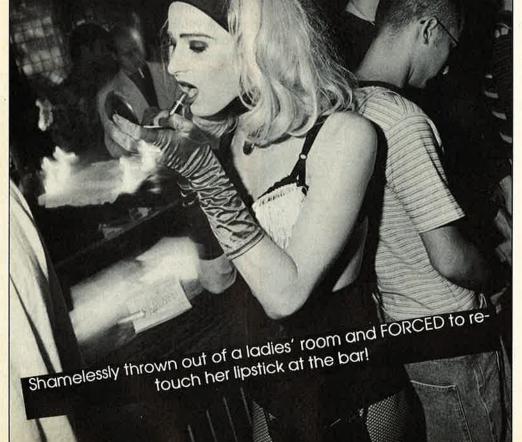
So, as we wait patiently, the fall season of parties rev us up. There's Webster Hall, a huge, sprawling, multilevel monster club on East 11th St. Sometimes it's great, like when supertacky-pseudo-celebs like Pete Burns run around, drunk out of their minds, insulting fans (and there aren't many of

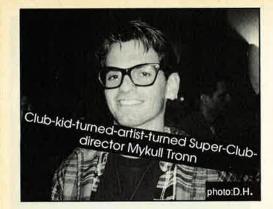
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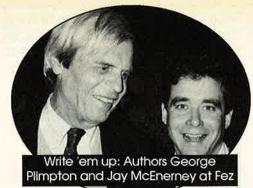


those left, Mr. Burns, 1984 was EIGHT years ago), and throwing attitude. Or when King of Manhattan Jo Jo Field and Miss Guy host SHE, their Saturday night rock-n-roll-raunch-fest in the basement. And it's really great on Thursdays when DJ Dimitri and Lady Miss Kier host the evening. But sometimes, however, it's really bad, like for example when their goonie security guards throw real celebrities like the It Twins out into the street for attempting to buy a cocktail, even though the It Twins threw a bash there the following week to celebrate the release of their new single "Take a Trip".













Or when those same oafs try to throw transexuals out of the ladies' room against the wishes of every real lady inside!

The very unreal Lady Bunny offers an evening of top notch entertainment on Fridays at the swank, uptown Supper Club, hosted by the very grown up Mykul Tronn, Desmond, Erich Conrad, and Jessica Rosenblum. I think that's all of them. What a beautiful club! It's so refreshing to see a relic of a space like this go to such good use...and the stage, WOW! It's perfect for hams like Lady Bunny, Lahoma and that whole set to strut their stuff in this elegant and showey environment. Recently adorning the clubs elaborate stage was the unaparalled wit and sophistication of Lypsinka, performing both Ballroom and new material. If you haven't yet seen her, go! You won't regret it. Polished performers in this league are few and far in between. Attending her show were George Wayne, Scott Currie, at least one of the Rosenberg Twins (I'm not sure which), Robert Sherman, Sheila Tronn (Mykull's power mom), Marya Ayala and Paul ALexander.

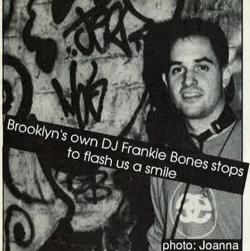
But that's not the only place Lady Bunny brings her charm to, she get's around, if you know what I mean. Also



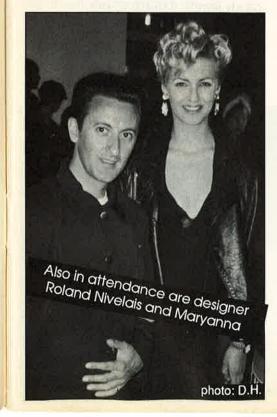
blessed with her charm was the annual Wigstock extravaganza at Thompkin Square Park. Let me tell you, buses loaded with drag queens from all over the country poured in for this event. Thank you Lady Bunny for all those sequins and feathers you provide for our otherwise boring existance. Another extravaganza of similar epic proportions was Susanne Bartsch's Annual Halloween Bash held this year at Webster Hall. Oh, you know the usual glitter crowd. Rumors have it that Cher went after her concert performance at the Paramount, but no one could tell the difference between the impersonators and thre real (Miss) thing.

Talking about surreal, downtown's finest gathered at the **Neo Tu Gallery** in Soho just the other night to sip wine and congratulate **Jean Paul Gaultier** on his new line of furniture. Very cool things. All the Club Kids felt right at home.

In the ever-growing world of techno, Friday nights reign supreme with Lord Michael's Future Shock playing host to some of Rotterdam's hippest underground (that word!) acts and NYC's hardest DJs and of course DJ Repete, Astro Earle, and Desi Monster rule there.

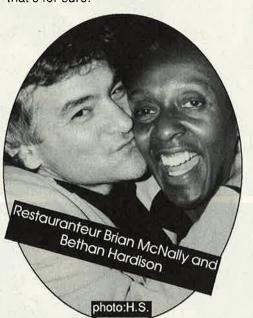


On the other side of Manhattan thrives Scotto and DB's N.A.S.A. Recently caught spinning there were Germany's own Sven Vath and Mr. Mark Spoon (of Jam and Spoon) who flew in to grace us with their presence and presents for DJ Keoki's birthday bash which started out as a private party for 30 at Bellevues. The other guest of honor was Cosmic Baby, who later performed for the birthday boy and his 2,000 guests at Limelight. Which bring us back to NASA, which is exactly what comes to mind when you think of that of-so-nineties buzzword... I can barely write it... Rave. Ouch. That really hurt. Everyone there is sickenly cute. Floppy hats, whistles, smart drinks, love, flowers, (well, maybe not so many flowers). DJs like DB, Soul Slinger, On-E, Mr. Kleen and more send those ecstacy-chomping, floppy hat wearing teens and twenty-somethings





into a trance that lasts until seven or eight in the morning, at least that's how late the club stays open. And then who know's what they do, they don't sleep that's for sure.



Perhaps they go to the three-level abode of hyper-club-celebs **Sushi**, **Aphrodita**, **Christopher Comp**, **Desi**, and **William**, who can never fall asleep until well after every morning talk show is over. After all, chances are at least one of them will be on TV gossiping about something, but that's another story...

And if you're still awake, there's always Macy's, the largest store in the world, which conveniently opens at 10 a.m. for real afterhours fun. Like when rave-type event was held in the arcade to celebrate the 10th anniversary of Swatch Watch. It went on and on, for ten days to be exact, and that could get tiring even for the most hyper individual.



Fluid

photo: Joanna





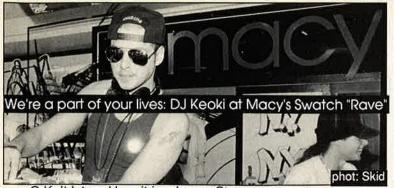




Music big wigs like Junior Vasquez, Jeff Mills, and others each got to spin for the friendly shoppers. Seen bargain hunting in the cellar were Walt Paper, Michael Musto, and Laurie Heifetz. Do they really want to be a part of our lives? Sure they do!! Rave separates -\$9.99 while supplies last...

For immediate release... San Francisco's ultra-cool-poor-little-rich-boy Rich E. Rich is moving his operations to NYC! Too bad for S.F. because this kid is a GEM! Talk about natural! There's a camera on him 24 hours a day, non stop, really! Mr. Rich, with his immaculate gender-bending cartoon-like schtick is gonna take NY by storm, just you wait and see. You'll never catch him off guard, I think he even cries real glitter, if he ever cries at all. Armed with a handfull of fake money, as many mirrors as possible, and dripping in gaudy jewels, THERE IS NO STOPPING HIM! He'll absolutely kill you with kindness, flatter you with never-ending-sharp-witted-one-liners that rival the most chiseled TV personality. Sort of a cross between Pee Wee Herman, Phylis Diller, Richie Rich (the cartoon character), and James St. James, but more on him later...





O.K. It later. Here it is. James St James. Celebutant, writer, drug addict. club doorman, "socialite", whatever you want to call him, he's moving back to the Big Apple! Sources say it won't be until mid-march, but don't sign with relief, he's rumored to drop by at the USA opening, (Mugler's legs willing). It's true - against doctor,s advice, Mr. Addictive Personality himself is returning to the seedy, fast-paced-jetsetting-party capitol. I don't have to remind you about Mr. St. James, do 1? It hasn't been that long, has it? 'Well, I'll refresh your memory anyway. DISH!

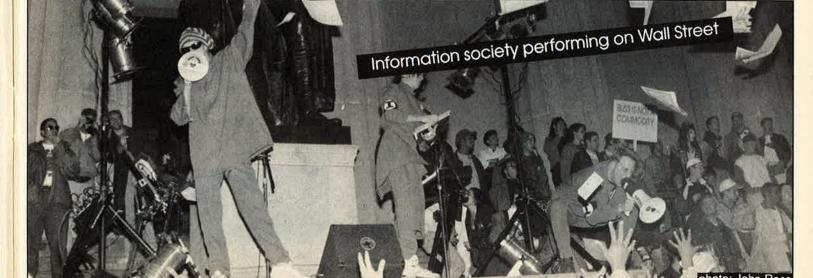
You must remember James. The original trust fund baby of the 80s. Moved to NY in 84, made it big-Big-BIG, set the standard for every club celeb and wannabe to follow. Mentions in ALL the columns. Hob-nobbing-it with Warhol, Dianne Brill, Ann Magnuson, Bianca, and that whole set. Squandered his family wealth. Embarassed his dad with embarassing photos in People magazine and plunged into the downward spiral of sex, drugs. and under-aged ethnic boyfriends. Phone and electricity cut off. Blackballed from all the A-list parties. Forced to rely on meager salary earned as a part-time doorman at Manhattan's second rate clubs. More drugs.



short-lived reign as the King of Manhattan in the late 80's. Dropped out. Then what? Humiliated and penniless James fled NY to supposedly "tour" America... Practically homeless. imposing on "friends" he had gathered along his climb of success. Accompanies by Harvey, his 7-footpink-rabbit, James was a nomad... a bearded gypsy overstaying his welcome everywhere. He peddles shoes at a budget mall in Miami, sold crack for his meals and after seeking psychiatric help in a posh re-hab in California, James feels secure anough to give it another whirl. Oh, he also wrote a book. Best of wishes to James, we're behind him 100%



Very cool dudes Noah and Jules at Fez



A GEM! Rich E. Rich high

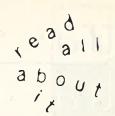
tails it to NYC this winter.



RAVER AT HEART

This is the (almost) complete, unabridged guide to being a raver. By following it, you should be able to appear as a true whistle blowing leader. Looking like a raver is the first step and your most important accessory is your back pack. Your backpack enables you to have your hands free for that all important "bow to the powerful bass god" dance. Your backpack must be unique, it can't be just any high school bag. Remember, you have Raver Pride! Any Spapa, San Rio or Guatemalan old thing will do. Now fill your backpack with RAVE TOYS (a.k.a. acid toys) which will trip out other ravers. Also in your bag o' goodies should be a pipe or a small bong, lot's of candy to give to all your new "rave buddies", dark glasses for the day after, lip balm, gum so you don't grind your teeth off, a baseball hat, rare DJ tapes (every raver's prized possession), and pen and paper to get your new "rave buddies" phone number so you can do rave things together between raves. For other gear, I suggest in investing in a pair of jeans or old Sears bibs 12 sizes too large. For the boys, top off that look with a long sleeve tops with rave logos from Jive, Anarchic Adjustment, or X-Large. For the girls, just a bra or some other skimpy top. For shoes, platform versions of Doc Martens or tennis shoes are the only thing that any self-respecting raver will rave in these days. You also must have a rave logo beanie, which does not mean that you can leave that important baseball cap out of your bag. Now you are on your way to being a true sweaty, stomping, stinking raver... all you're missing is a rave.

-Lollipop





HESE BEADS ARE AUUASUNIC

In need of some bedazzling baubles to brighten your otherwise boring being? Check out **Aquasonic's** range of handcrafted jewels. Their inexpensive adornments (priced at an average of \$12) add a bit of childlike whimsy to any tired old club look you might currently be working. Designed by girls-in-the-know Heather Sommerfield and Tanya T., these trendy trinkets are available at the stands in major raves on the East Coast and at shops on the techno tip (like Liquid Sky, NYC, and Beat Non Stop, L.A.) All pieces are guaranteed to provide great pleasure and each and every wear. So check out **Aquasonic Funwear** and stop complaining!

— Sloan Mandell



Attention all Lois Lane Wannabes!!!!

LISTEN UP GIRLS, IT'S TIME TO START READING THE PERSONALS AGAIN BECAUSE THE MAN OF STEEL AIN'T COMIN' KNOCKING
ANYTIME SOON. IN FACT, AFTER FIFTY FOUR YEARS AS EARTH'S SAVIOR FROM THE FORCES OF EVIL, SUPERMAN IS GOING
TO DIEILI YOU SEE, SUPERMAN, LIKE THAT OTHER HERO OF THE COMMON PEOPLE LEONA HELMSLEY, IS SUFFERING FROM
AN IMAGE PROBLEM. SPOKESPEOPLE AT DC COMICS SAY THAT SUPERMAN JUST CAN'T CUT IT IN TODAY'S WORLD OF SERIOUS
EVIL. IT ALSO SEEMS THAT TODAY'S SOPHISTICATED YOUTH THINK THAT SUPERMAN IS A BIG DORK WHOSE PRIMITIVE





METHODS COULDN'T RESCUE A CAT FROM A TREE. THE ARCH CRIMINAL RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FINAL FALL OF THE (NOT SO)

SUPERMAN IS NAMED **DOOMSDAY**. DOOMSDAY, ACCORDING THE DC'S SPOKESPERSON, WILL "APPEAR OUT OF THE

GROUND SOMEWHERE IN CINCINATTI." CINCINATTI??!! (PERHAPS THE BATTLE WILL BE COVERED BY **LONI ANDERSONS**

AND THE REST OF THE WKRP CREW.) IN ANY CASE, IN THE FINAL BATTLE THE TWO
CHARACTERS WILL BEAT EACH OTHER TO DEATH WITH THEIR BARE HANDS!

VERY BUTCH, ESPECIALLY FOR A GUY WHO WEARS A CAPE OVER A BLUE
AND RED CATSUIT. YET FOR THOSE OF US WHO HARBOR FANTASIES OF
BEING SWEPT OFF INTO THE SKY BY CHRISTOPHER REEVES IN BODY
HUGGING LYCRA, IT IS TRULY THE END OF A ERA. R.I.P. SUPERMAN.



Fashion may have its ups and

downs with the skirt lengths

and colors always coming

in and out of vogue.

However, gorgeous

gaudy showgirl

glamour never

goes out of style.

CHEQUEA

ES

TROYA

color, dripping The creations of La Troya would do a n y Vegas showgirl worth her weight in sequins proud. Their feathered and beaded

will wear. And their whore couture is also worn by such mega-vamps as Elvira and Traci Lords, so you know that there's sex sewn into every seam.

Their creations are an explosion of

with rhine-

stones and

jewels,

covered in

seguins and

— S.M.



the more creative ideas in luxury hair products. Each customized hair "treat" is based on a variety of natural oils, herbs, and flowers to create the maximum beaty benefit! This line is brainchild of the noted hair stylist Bob Racine and its about to become available to the general public, (that's me and you, Project X readers!) The line includes an array of Shampoo Mixtures, Conditioners, Gels, Brilliantines, Tonics, Setting Lotions, and Frangrances. The most fabulous, we think, is Racine's Flower Gel, shown here. which contain fresh flowers in crystal based gels. These gels are seasonal. The Tulip Gel, for example is only available in the spring so plan ahead and call Racine Salon at (212)

lower ower

Anyone who has ever visited Racine Salon can testify to its aura of modern elegance. This gem of an invironment, well hidden in the heart of Chelsea, boasts some of



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PRESENTS US WITH I-D JAPAN (THE TITLE WAS SOLD TO A JAPANESE PUBLISHER) - SAME GROOVY GRAPHICS, SAME COOL COVERS AND THE ONLY DIFFERENCE SEEMS TO BE THE COVER ON THE BACK! OH, AND NO ONE (AT LEAST IN OUR OFFICE) COULD TELL IF THE STORIES ARE STILL ON THE CUTTING EDGE LIKE ITS BRITISH COUNTERPART, BUT WHO CARES? THIS FABU-VISUAL BIBLE IS A KICK TO FLIP THROUGH, EVEN IF YOU CAN'T READ THE TEXT... BUT BOTH THE TEXT AND THE GRAPHICS TOTALLY RULE OVER AT RAY GUN - A NEW MUSIC MAG FROM THE LAND OF LOST ANGELS. THIS PUBLICATION PRESENTS US

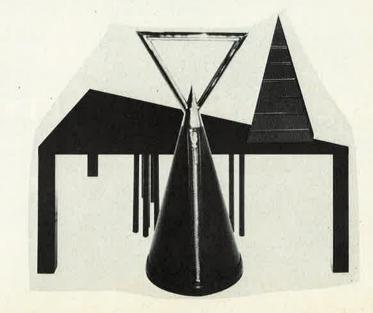


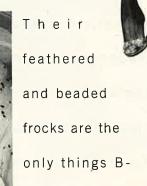
WITH ALL THE LAT-EST IN THE MUSIC WORLD AS WELL AS FEATURES WITH A TWIST LIKE "HOW TO BE A RAVE PROMOTER" AND WHAT IT'S LIKE "BEING A FAMOUS ROCKER'S GIRL-FRIEND." Do CHECK THEM OUT.

--- J.J.

Ultra Interior

Welcome to the ultra modern world of Junko Koshino, where a circle truely fits into a square. This famed fashion designer interprets her artistic manifesto known as Art Futur. This movement somewhat parallels that of the Bauhaus, whose founder, Walter Gropius sought to "bridge the gap between the world of spirit and the world of everyday" primarily throught the architectural medium. Koshino believes that the clear line of division between the industry and artistic creators will blur, each assuming the traits of the other. This clever designer wants to bring together high technology and design - something she has already achieved through her fashion creations. This concepts is also evident in her "eyeball" series, a collection of triangle tables with semi circles in the center, which come together to form a square, and a complete circle! This concept certainly seems to be the ticket to the future of interior design. --- K.M.





52's Kate Pearson

festooned with feathers. So drag vourself to their boutique in Miami and then turn it out in your new La Troya original. Also available through Patricia Field, NYC.

- K.M.



INFORMATION SOCIETY PEACE AND LOVE, INC.

The New Album featuring the hit song "Peace & Love, Inc." On Tommy Boy/Reprise cassettes and compact discs ©1992 Tommy Boy Music, Inc.



DEAR READERS:

RAVE, rave,

{And another thing, }



— DJ Keoki Music Editor

P.S. Pardon the language



nobroken



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O O Bik Muz O



exploding from detroit's underground-

the

mega

single

"can u feel it?"

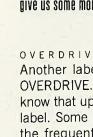
feel powerful, vet sensual vocals flow over a mass of undulating rhythms

> cool down in an ambient encounter with "wet dreams"



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ROJECT -I A N RECORDS

There's something to be said about music that has no format or gender, like the Reese Project. Of course we only expect genderless, if not bizarre, music from the master mind Kevin Sauderson. This example of his latest efford holds back absolutely nothing.

"I realize that there are so many different styles of music out there, stuff like Prince, Parliament-Funkadelic, Kraftwerk, Depeche Mode - all of those played an important part of how ! see music. I never planned on being a musician or making music, actually", Kevin admits modestly. "I kind of fell into it by accident". Well, that's very fortunate for his fans, myself included. Accidents do happen, even though FATTH, HOPE & CLARITY, by no means sounds like any accident.

DJ REPETE AND DAMON WILD – EQUINOX / VORTEX RECORDS

Veteran producer Damon Wild hooks up with the very mental DJ Repete to give us a dose of some hard trance. Repete is obviously catching the right waves in the new Rotterdam/Amsterdam sound. While most new hard techno records tend to irritate, this new hard trance sound is definately "IT"! Good luck boys, and give us some more.

OVERDRIVE - THE BASS IS BACK EP C-TANK Another label that's been wailing some new sounds is OVERDRIVE. Now, if you're a frequent record buyer, you know that up until recently, not much was heard from this label. Some of you local dance fans may be familiar with the frequently played WHAT A BASSLINE - which was quite an over-heard record. But some things have changes, and due to the labels new distribution and prod-uct accesability, not only is there plenly of material to chose from, but its fairy easy to find. While all their records move me, one in particular is extremely original - a track called "THE SCOTTISH STYLE". An absolut must hear.

QUICKSAND EP – HARTHOUSE RECORDS (FRANKFURT)

Giving us more, to say the least, are our friends in Germany. An absolut car nival of fresh sounds and fresh riffs is what these duys control. I asked D.I. swirling voyage in chillout trance. The other side meanwhile is just a spinetingling hard trance with what can only be described as humorous drons and breaks. Absolutely beautiful!

b R A V E N E W W O R L D



IIs technologu advanced further, it seems appropriate that we find ourselves in the midst of an international dance revolution and as the sounds of the underground get louder, they emanate into the outer sectors of society. Its effects are being felt all over the world, even in the most peculiar places, but all the while, the vibe is making everyone groove. The art of music invention is growing and Dis now have at their finoertips the power to guide us into a beutiful new era in music. The beginning of this era can be felt on the dance floors, the underground dancefloors that is, of our coast to coast land of multinational ideas. While the West Coast sound is heading into deeper house. the East Coast is boasting a deep Trance set. So let's focus on the East Coast and its growing scene.

In NY, we have a strong voice of STORM Productions (headed by Frankie Bones). Satellite Productions, Fluid, an occational wailing of Evolution (by Dante'), X Cubed, and Mental Unity, Storm tend to offer their events in the metropolitan area, particularly in outer boroughs. The most recent one was held in Long Island City, Queens. This event was dominated by the hardcore German style DJs Frankie Bones, Adam X. Jimmu Crash, Lenny Dee and James Christian. While most of the 5,000 attendees of this event would agree that that space wasn't big enough to accompodate all, it did hamper the vibe

and ultimately the party suffered. Fortunately, with all the testosterone floatin' about and bymping into each other, there was no violence. This event didn't hold up to its predecessor during the MMS but the Storm Team, not being the one to give into flops, quickly debuted their new "swirt" THUNDER-GROUND. This is located on Staten Island and it offers the hard core for those that know "the score". and trance acid for those mello minded pleasure seekers. We had also witnessed the debut of FLUID. which boasts an atmosphere comparable to the west coast romps. FLUID is brought to you by DJs like James Christian, DJ Onionz, Dave Trance, Mirco, and Boston's John Debo. Although the production is minimal, the vibe is not. Heep an ear out for more FLUID parties.

Neading up north, we discover the second RAYE CALLED OVEST, brought to you by Amoeba Head. Like the first ACO, this was held in Providence, Ahode Island. Well, the event was there, but the lights were not. Completely absent! Many who trekked up for this may have felt bored, but that's not the point! The very fact that it was held in Providence gives you an idea of how out of proportion this is getting. For those who lack the patience and seemply want it NOW, the sure shots are THUNDER-GROUND, N.A.S.A., and there's always Disco 2000 - where loonies on parade mix with superfreaks.

The Brand New Heavies are a British trio who turn out an excellent brand of skunk funk. They originally came to prominence, during the rare groove revival of London in the late 80's. Last year they released their self titled debut album on Delicious Vinyl, here in U.S. The album produced two hit singles "Stay This Way" and "Dream Come True", both with vocals by the seriously fierce N'Dea Davenport. Now, Jan Sinclaid (drums), Simon Bartholomew (guitar), and Andrew Levy (bass) have returned with a brand new album. Heavy Rhyme Experience, Vol 1 pairs the Heavies with some of today's most cutting edge rap acts. On each of the albums ten cuts, the BNH provide down 'n' funky live backup for the likes of Black Sheep, Gang Starr, and the Grand Puba from the Brand Nubians. In an era when the use of samplers, drum machines, and breakbeat loops is de riguer in R&B and rap, Heavy Rhyme Experience, with its hype fusion of stripped down, live funk and killin' raps is groundbreaking in its perfection of the 'jazz-rap' genre. Particularly smoking cuts include Kool G.Rap's menacing "Death Threat" and Ed O.G.'s "Do What I Gotta Do". There are really no weak tracks in the set. So check out this new album and experience some of the finest and purest rap ever produced.

- Sloan Mandell



HAUTE AURAL CUISINE

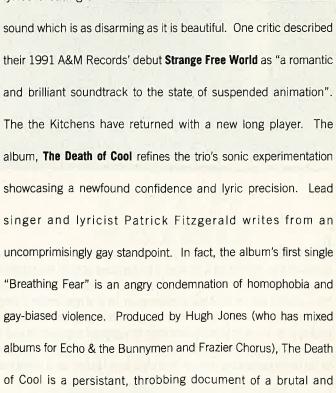
The sounds of **Kitchens**

Distinction is all about contrast: elegant,

blend with stark vocals and biting

chiming guitars

lyrics creating a



terrifying world. Listen up and fill your ears with the most

distinctive rock to be cooked up in recent years.

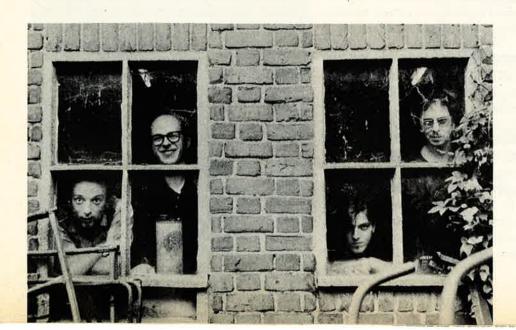
-S.M

THE LEGENDARY PINK DOTS

Throwing Moodfood

The 12th album given to us by these wonderful beings comes in the form of **SHADOW WEAVER.** This album is the first in a two part series which explores the inner world of the Legendary Pink Dots and the album's central character. Edward Ka-Spel's singular capacity to trance the mystical journey of the Shadow Weaver is, as always. matched perfectly by the Dot's mastery of psychedelic sound design. Ten years ago, the Dots relocated from London's East End to the confines of Amsterdam where the line continually changes depending on each record's particular focus. The Dots have, for more than a decade, been able to quietly evolve and reinvent themselves. On this particular venture the line up includes Silverman, who plays keyboards, Niels Van Hoornblower, who does just that, Martin de Kleer on guitar. Ryan Moore who handles the bass duties and Dot's heart and spirit Edward Ka Spel, who sings and plays the keyboards. Noticeably, over time, the Dots have moved further away from their electronic based origin as the new sound of organic instruments knit the rich yet fragile tapestry that furthers Ka-Spel's vision of the terminal kaleidascope. Sometime early next year, the Dots will give us MALACHI the final chapter in the Shadow Weaver saga. An extensive U.S. tour is set for winter '93 and it will certainly delight and fondle the minds of both converted and the new generation fans. Groovy stuff! (Available on Caroline Records 212.989.2929)

- Keoki

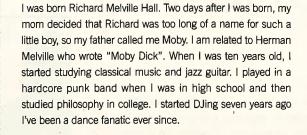




Aural Medication

For Tired Minds

Trying to explain what this album is all about would be missing the point. It took five years for MOODSWINGS creators to achive it, and it completely speaks for itself. A refreshing new view point is offered on this Arista album, and it seems to explain the inner language of the world. According to them "... the sections of a record store shouldn't be divided by dance, country, classical, etc., instead they should be offering music to cheer yo up, music to relax to, music for a picnic, music for a funeral..." Grant Showbiz, who's remembered for his involvement with early embyonic Colourbox, The Smiths, Tha Fall and Billy Bragg, is just half of the MOODSWING heart. The other half is J.F.T. Hood whose claim to fame is drumming for The Pretenders, as well as for some of The Smith's last gigs. While the albums heart is most definately centered around this duo, the body of the album has some pretty interesting guest organs. Among them is Johnny Marr, whose help on "Skinthieves" is acknowledged along with the unique guitar style of Jeff Beck. Linda Muriel, who's best known for her work with The Brand New Heavies, contributes the vocals to "Rainsong", and Chrissie Hynde's totally individual vocals form the central core of "Spiritual High." MOODSWINGS would like to be viewed as the menu in the fight aginst "...pessimism, loneliness, and grief." Upon listening, you'll see, and feel, just how successfully it's accomplished.



PROJECT X: WHEN YOU STARTED DJING, THERE WAS AN OUTBURST IN THE HOUSE AND IN THE HIP HOP SCENES, WHAT WERE YOUR

Moby: My roots are very alternative based - PIL, Medium Medium, Certain Radio, Echo and the Bunnymen. The stuff that really got me moving was the funk dance oriented music like Kraftwerk, DAF, etc... When I first started, I played a lot of that. In NY right now, the techno scene seems to have splintered...vou have Future Shock (Limelight) and N.A.S.A. (Shelter).

IT SEEMS THERE'S TECHNO WITH AN INDUSTRIAL BASE, WITH A HOUSE BASE, AND AN AMBIENT BASE, WHICH ARE YOU?

I'm all over the place because I'm open to all types of music. It's hard for me to not find inspiration in any music - be it country western, jazz, folk, or atmospheric.

THE AMBIENT SCENE IS STARTING TO HAPPEN REALLY STRONG AND IT'S ATTRIBUTED TO THE INFLUENCE OF DRUGS, WHAT ARE YOUR VIFWS ON THIS?

Personally, I haven't taken any drugs in about 7 years (note: Moby also only consumes macrobiotic foods). In America, I've noticed, the drugs are much more recreational. Whereas in Europe, like in England or in Spain, kids just wear themselves out, they just try to do as many drugs as they possibly can.

YOU'VE BEEN SO INVOLVED IN THE BRITISH RAVE SCENE, THAT MANY REFER TO YOU AS A BRITISH D.J.

It sort of makes sense, since my ancestors came from there four hundred years ago.

I'VE SEEN HEAVY METAL CROWDS BEING INTRODUCED TO RAP AND TECHNO - IT'S A WHOLE NEW AREA OF DEVELOPMENT.

Wow, it's really strange and some interesting hybrids will come from that...On a Friday at Future Shock, music is all the same, from the moment the needle goes down to the moment it comes up, it's all straight hard Belgium stuff. Real success is diversity, where you have some ambient tracks, hardcore tracks, piano, breakbeat and raggae - all jumbled together. That's the direction I see things going.

A LOT OF DJS GET STUCK ON A STYLE AND THEY DON'T LIVE ON THE EDGE ANYMORE AND PISS OFF A LOT OF PEOPLE.

I understand that, I come from a hardcore, strange background and my goal is to piss people off. Last time I DJed at Limelight, I tried that, I brought some strange records and Arthur Weinsten almost threw me out of the booth. He said "Let someone else play because this stuff is shit!" See, the thing with being a DJ, is that for the most part, you are as good as your records. Some of the great DJs have records that no one else does. It's a creative thing, but it's still other people's music. It's funny that some DJs have so much attitude because it's inherently a humiliating profession - you are as good as your records. You rely on them. As a musician, you rely on yourself. As a DJ, without your records, your career is over.

OUR SCENE HAS NOT YET REACHED THE EPIC PROPORTIONS OF THE EUROPEAN OUTDOOR RAVES. WHERE DO YOU THINK THIS IS GOING?

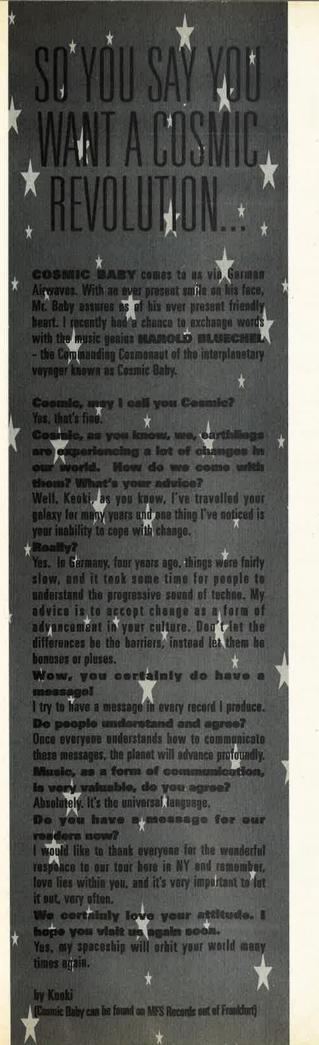
In the past 15 months, I've played about 100 shows to approximately 200,000 people. And during that time, I've never seen a fight. In clubs I've seen a lot! Where there's alcohol, there's violence. I think that the Rave culture is actually a positive, healthy thing - and I'm very healthy. It's not about posing, which I have a problem with. In rap, industrial, and metal scenes, it's all about projecting a real macho pose. When was the last time you saw a sensitive rap performer? In rave culture, some of the music is hard, but a lot is soft and beautiful. You don't get that in other genres.

THE MEDIA HAS LABELED IT AS DRUG FESTIVALS. IS THAT JUST SENSATIONALISM?

The media needs to sensationalize to make things interesting. Western culture is generally a repressive society. There are so many problems that are too difficult to deal with, that the people prefer to blame all problems on the wrong things. I think the abuse or misuse of anything is negative. Our Surgeon General thinks that the #1 problem in U.S. is pornography!! I'm not thrilled with pornography but come on! It's much easier for the police to bust people throwing parties where there is no trouble than it is so bust a crack house, or take a homeless person to a shelter, or make shelters safer.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?

Move on to another label, do live shows, write music, do remixes. I'm really not a good producer for outside stuff, I don't have much experience at it, but if I was to hear a good act and thought that I could help them, I would. I've made a lot of mistakes and would like to help others not make them. Just stick to what you like and eventually you'll be successful.



Wonka NEW NEW ART CAPITAL. IT ALSO SEEMS THAT WHILE OUR EYES WERE CLOSED, WE ALSO FAILED TO SEE THE WONKA INVASION. THE STORY SO FAR?...STRAIGHT OUT OF ANTWERP, BELGIUM, COMES A COLLABORATION OF GROOVY DUDES WITH ONE COMMON GOAL - GROOVY TUNES. WHILE MOST PEOPLE WERE DISCLOSING THE TECHNO INVASION AS A FAD, OR SIMPLY IGNORING IT, THE WONKA SOUND WAS BORN. AS YOU MIGHT KNOW, THE EARS BEHIND WONKA ARE WELL KNOWN DJS FROM BELGIUM AND HOLLAND. LIKE REMI AND KOENIE. WHOSE FAME IS CREDITED TO THEIR DIRECT AND FIRM WAY OF SPINNING. WHILE THE WONKA FAMILY CONTINUES TO GROW WITH DJS AND PRODUCERS FROM ALL OVER. ITS SMOOTH AND ORIGINAL SOUND IS GROWING ALSO, COMBINING COMPLETELY ORIGINAL DRUM TRACKS OVER WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS RAW AND CHUNKY RIFFS, THE RESULT IS TOO BEAUTIFUL FOR WORDS. SOME HAVE DESCRIBED IT AS "WHERE TRIBAL DANCE MEETS DISCO HYPNOTICS", OR "SEX WITH A BEAT". WHILE THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO DESCRIBE THIS SOUND. RIDING THE CREST OF THE FUTURE. THE UNDERSTAND IS TO EXPLORE THIS NEW TERRITORY PEOPLE ARE EXTREMELY THEIR FANS. SO CHECK THEM OUT AND FOR A QUICK INTRODUCTION, HAVE A TASTI AQUASTEP. THIS FOUR COVERS JUST ABOUT AND OF VOCABULARY. SO EXPLORE, EXPERIENCE, AND ENJOY. (USA IMPORTS, ANTWERF 011.32.232.04.29 ASK FOR JO)

-KFOKI

ENE loves JEZEBEL TAKE (ANOTHER) TRIP

It's been quite a while since we've heard from that adrogynous glitter band Gene Loves Jezebel. Well, these days they are back along with new members, new image, and a new album - Heavenly Bodies. Well, we at Project X had

the chance to catch up with them during their visit to the big apple and here are the facts: FACT #1 Jay and his brother Michael (original members) have split up and now Jay leads the new group

GROOMING: HEART

FACT#2 They are anti drugs (but they like scotch) FACT #3 They like groupies FACT #4 Their new single "Josephina" is going to kick ass FACT#5 Check out Heavenly Bodies on Savage records and get a load of their new style, we give it an A.

-Walt Paper



WITH THE TWINS

LOTS OF NEW YORK CLUBBERS ARE ALREADY DIE HARD FANS OF THE IT TWINS. FOR WITHOUT THEM MANY AN ECSTATIC NIGHT ON THE TOWN WOULD BE VOID OF THAT X-WHILE SPORTING THEIR IDENTICAL HAUTE COUTURE CREATIONS ALL OVER NYC'S NIGHT SCENE, NOW THE TWINS ARE REACHING FOR THEIR ULTIMATE GOAL - TO BECOME POP IDOLS! "TAKE A TRIP" IS THE FIRST VINYL OFFERING FROM ROBERT AND TIM, THE TITLE GIVING THE LISTENER A HINT OF WHAT'S TO COME, PRODUCED BY MARK KAMINS (WHOSE CLAIM TO FAME WAS PRODUCING MADONNA'S "HOLIDAY"). THE TWINS TUNE IS A SUGAR COATED PIECE OF TECHNO-POP CANDY. DESIGNED TO RIDE THE CURRENT TECHNO BOOM TO THE TOP OF THE CHARTS, TAKE A TRIP IS PERFECT POP FOR THE GEN-ERATION THAT MISSED OUT ON THE GENDER BENDERS LIKE CULTURE CLUB AND EURYTH-MICS. WE, HERE AT PROJECT X, WISH THE TWINS MUCH SUCCESS, FOR THEY ARE THE MEMBERS OF OUR EXTENDED CLUB FAMILY. WHETHER OR NOT THE TWO UNRELATED BOYS WITH BLUE HAIR WILL POSE A THREAT TO THE LIKES OF GEORGE MICHAEL OR CHER WILL REMAIN TO BE SEEN, BUT FOR NOW, GOOD LUCK BOYSI

- SLOAN MANDELL

DJ TENNESSE NYC

Dance With Me (FAZE 2) Thank You Everyday (ELEKTRA) Wall of Sound (Eight Ball) Coral Way Chiefs Release Myself (Murk) I'm The One For You (CAPITOL)

DJ NIGEL RICHARDS

Elevator ZYX(GER) Go [Jam & Spoon Rmx] Roughmix (RER) Felix Don't you want me BMG(UK) Age of Love Age of Love (Stella Mix) ZYX(GER) String of Love No Respect(BEL)

DJ MR. BILL DETROIT

I Feel Love (Kickin) Feel the Fury (CHILL) Sweet Harmony [RMX] (XL) Move Ya Body **Ecstacy Takes You (KMS)**

ANDYMAN + ADAM GOLDSTONE OF DMR

Johnny Fangerous Problem #13 (WHITE LABEL) Angelique Kidjo We We [J.Robinson Mx] (GREAT JONES) Martha Wash Carry On RCA Jump-n-Jazz Cafe feat, Bluejean The Calling (Strictly Rythm) Digable Planets Rebirth of Slick (PENDULUM)

LESLIE DOYLE DIRECTOR OF DANCE PROMO @ ELEKTRA

E.V. Got My Education (A&M) Get Her (E-Legal) Sounds of Blackness Joy (RESPECTIVE) Michael Watford Love to the World World Series of Life I would give anything (A&M)

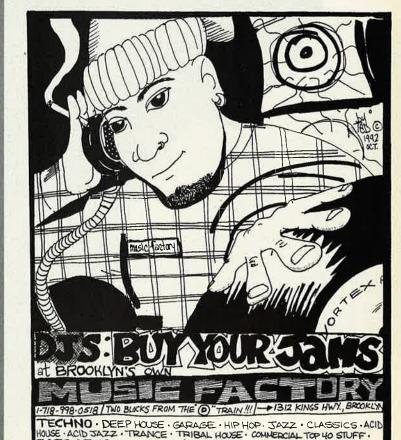
LARRY FLICK DANCE MUSIC EDITOR - BILLBOARD

Madonna Erotica [Shep's version] (MAVERICK) Purity Cowboy (UK) Homebrew (Virgin) Voodoo Soul (Jive) Goodbye (EIGHTBALL) Joi Cardwell

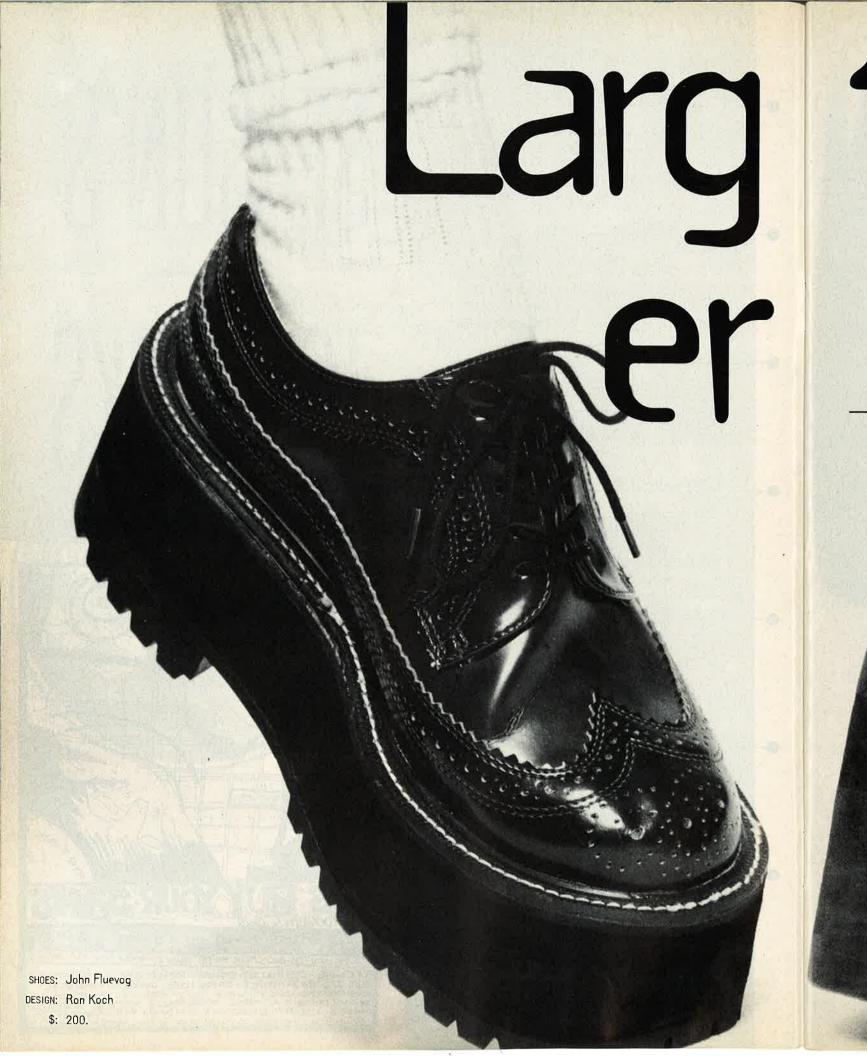
CLAUDIA CUSETTA + KEVIN McHUGH

Was Not Was Listen Like Thieves(PLG) Heartbeat (Virgin) Release Myself (Murk) Coral Way Thieves Caron Wheeler | | Adore You (A&M) Love Tempo - Change for the Better (Pow Wow)

compiled by Kevin Williams



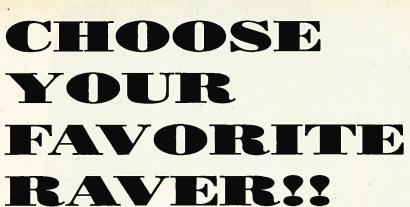
ASSES: D'S EQUIPMENT. 1200'S 1210'S NEEDLES CASSETTES ANT COMPACT DISCO. D.A.T. TAPES SOUNDTRACKS POSTERS BEEPERS MPORTS ALTERNATIVE MUSIC CATALOG ALBUMS . RAB THRASH OUND OF THE UNDERGROUND CAN BE HEARD AT MUSIC FACTORY. THE SOUND











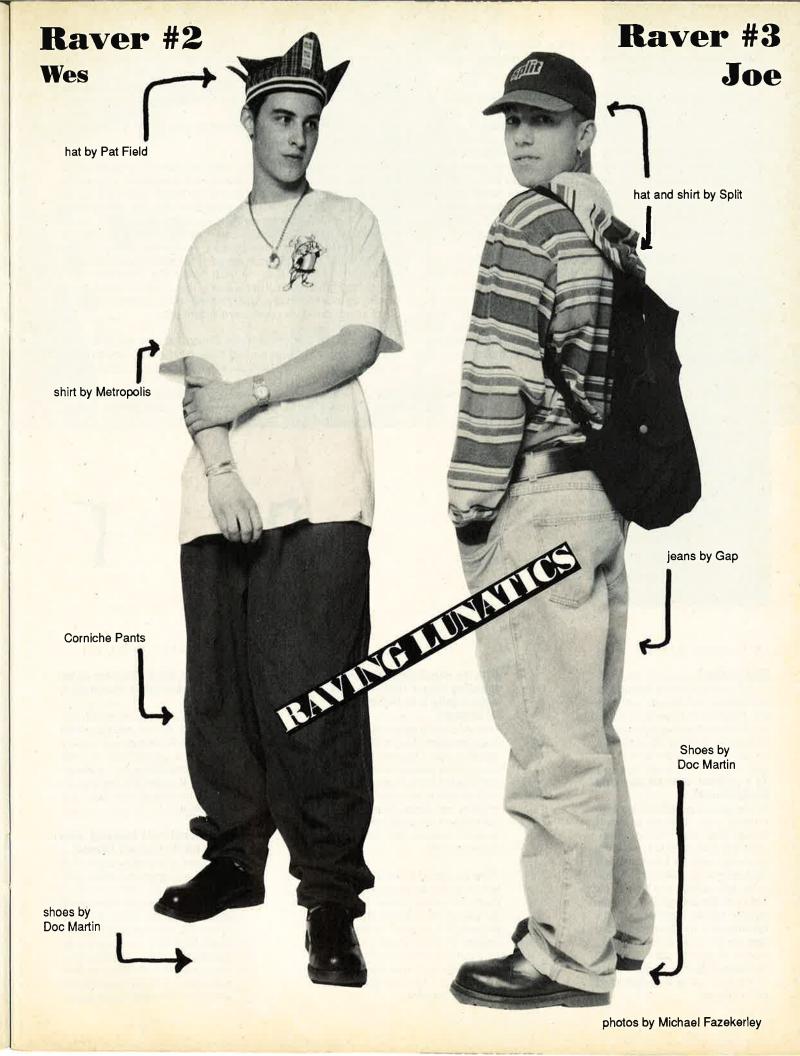
When you pass one don't forget to RAVE HELLO!

VOTEfor your RAVE-orite

- Michael Allen
- Wes
- ☐ Joe

BAGGY TOTHES TO CLOTHES TO BEATS BASS BOOMING BASS





This collaboration between artist Dennis Ashbaugh and author William Gibson will soon prove to be a considerable leap forward in electronic broadcast publishing.

The transmission has developed into a tangible art book known as "AGRIPPA - THE BOOK OF THE DEAD". It features many of Ashbaugh's paintings which are recognized by their images of DNA sequencing and Computer Viruses. The paintings, like everything else about this art work, is temporary. As you flip through the pages. which are printed on a heavy stock paper, you will not come across any traditional words - these pages present a very intricate binary code readouts, or computer language. The surprise feature is a selfdestructing computer disk embedded within, allowing the information to be played only once and never be saved again, except in pieces - which is one of the ideas behind this mutating art book.

William Gibson's contribution to this project is the story, which will

Move over Monis going to do more damage to the entertainment industry than you ever concieved. Or Dec. 9th. Publishing wil much awaited

appear on screen in the form of scrolling text. Unlike his other known novels such as "NEUROMANCER" and "COUNT ZERO", this is a more personal story describing the author's past.

The "book" and the Transmission are completely seperate entities. It is probably best described in their press release: "The book is an art object with weight, smell, texture, and the charm and weakness of paper, ink, cloth, and composite plastics. The transmission will be the counterpoint, telling something else, another aspect of the story...Words, images, location, language, and high technology will all become equal parts of the experience."

This concept alone is enough to merit its entry into N.A.S.A.'s yearly

Electronic Broadcast Publishing poses the question: Instead of buying a paper back book, or a magazine, or a newspaper, why not just load it into your hard drive? Of course the literatti won't give up the nostalgia of paper, but, the new generation may see its advantage and put it to use, to enhance their learning process. Why should energetic school kids sit behind a desk all day listening to a teacher who attempts to educate them by using an obsolete curriculum. The children of the MTV generation are going to need a visual educational stimulation or else, they will ditch boring Mrs. Peterson's arithmetic class. And even if they don't, their mental capacity for processing information at a hyper rate will far exceed the slower output of a traditional style chalk board lecture study.

So, Agrippa-The Transmission will demonstrate the ability to communicate a story to a large amount of people, globally, simultaneously, using a technology that was once thought of as too complicated.

We had the opportunity to interview the three key members of the Agrippa Project - artist Dennis Ashbaugh, author William Gibson, and the publisher Kevin Begos:







{WITH KEVIN BEGOS}

What is Agrippa?

I think most importantly Agrippa is a collabaration and an experiment. We are interested in throwing this thing out there and seeing what comes back, knowing that it will come back mutated and in different forms.

As a publisher, what are your plans for distribution?

Really, I plan to publish only five or six hundred total. Those will go mostly through the art world channels, museums, and book collectors. I'm pretty concerned with the physical object itself because its a whole conceptual piece, with etchings and the box, not just a disk that destroys itself. The distribution is pretty controllable, but the transmission is not! When it's released later this fall, it will be transmitted via modem all over the place. There will be pieces of Agrippa everywhere, but non of them will be the actual object or the full story.

With the introduction of electronic publishing, do you think that multimedia is going to be the new universal language?

I feel sad at giving up books, because I really love paper, and nice binding and beautiful type. Electronic mediums have all these possibilities and they are definately the future. In an ideal world, you'll be able to transport books anywhere by radio waves. There are some real freedoms that books still have that electronic mediums don't, so they'll be around for while.

As we are headed toward the next millenium, we as a society are going to be faced with radical change. Some for the good of our culture, and the rest probably not so good. In the next decades of reform, a tone will be set for the future and projects such as this, will only touch upon the possibilities of multi-interactive global networking for everyone.

{WITH DENNIS ASHBAUGH}

What does this project mean to you and how should it be interpreted by others?

First of all, when we embarked upon this project, we were making a coffee table book. We were going to produce an exquisite, old, traditional art book. Then we decided to do it digitally activate it to appear and disappear. It's still a coffee table art book, but, ... a little different.

What specifically happened when you added the electronic element?

It afforded us the ability to put in an encryption program that erases itself. It's very delightful - when you buy a book like a Steinbeck or Jasper Johns, you'll read the Steinbeck once, but Johns you will look at repeatedly. maybe let it sit on your coffee table. This addresses the "one time read". With a book like this, you may chose not to read it at all, but preserve its value by never accessing its information.

Where did the inspiration come from to do the DNA and the Computer Virus paintings?

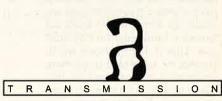
I've been working on these painting for five years now. It seems to me that we have a culture here that has gone wild in terms of bio-engineering and in terms of computers. The most interesting is Bio-Tech, you know, making your kids taller or shorter, just fucking with genes and nature and such.

Artificial intelligence is a virus program built on technology, and its totally out of control... and a lot more interesting than Murphy Brown.

It was first percieved that this was designed to wipe out many computer networks globally.

People who think that are the same assholes who are afraid of abortion and the ghettos in the cities. These guys are actually making a living saluting the flag.





STORY BY MARK SCARPA

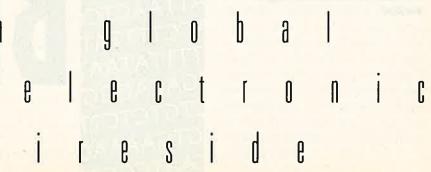
{WITH WILLIAM GIBSON}

When did you and Dennis conceive the Agrippa?

As I recall, we were in Barcelona last year at the Computer Arts Festival, and the idea just poped out, which is usually how these things occur anyway.

How does this story differ from your other works?

It's directly more autobiographical than the science fiction that I usually do.



As a visual artist, how do you find collaborating in a literary medium?

I'm a painter, and I generally don't play well. If I want to do something, I just do it - I don't have meetings or ask anyone's permission. I guess its one of the bonuses of being a painter. One of the things I couln't believe is there were no personal egos in this project at all. Everybody should have as much fun as we did.

MCAAA

TATTTTCTT CGTTTGAG

AAAGTGC

TTCAGGC

GAGCATAT FATTAACAA CACATCAC

GCTTCAGTT TCCGAAAT

GGTGAGT CAGAGAAG

AGGAAAG CTGGACTO

CIGGACTO GCAAAGCO AACAAGCO CAAAAGCO ATTTGGCA AAATATTTO TGCGACAC TTTAAAAT GGCCAATO CACAATAT AAACATAT AAACATAT AATTGCCA

AATTGCCA

ATCAGAA

CTTAAAA

GAATCGAA

ATTAACTC

CCTTTTAT

GACAGGG

It's just a text that has a narrative line but it's in the nature of some sort of my recollections. It's about where I'm from in a number of senses, and who my parents were, and what it means at a time when everything in the world is changing so rapidly. It's something I may do again, but its an odd aspect of

Why do you think that science-fiction novels are not recognized as a legitimate literary category?

Because so much of it is so bad! The bulk of it is putrid and getting worse. It also didn't emerge from within the official culture, so it'll never be a part of the approved culture.

What do you think is the potential of electronic broadcast publishing and could you see you next novel published as a multimedia picture book?

I think it's entirely possible that there could be an art form here. You could call it a novel. I'm sure than there are people out there trying to figure out formats or frameworks that they could use. Like if James Joyce wrote Ulysses for hypercard to be three dimentional in cyberspace, so that you could approach it from any angle. When people will start doing that - it'll be something.

In terms of design, what will be "The Look" of the future?

It's funny, a lot of what we think is "The Look", is just advertising, "Modern", and "Post-Modern", and things - One of Bruce Sterlings' ideas for what computers are going to look like in the future is that they'll look like bandanas, the kind you wear around your neck and stuff in your pocket. When you want to use it, you just unfold it and a keyboard appears. It doesn't look like anything in particular, you can wrap up your lunch in it if

The Handkerchief Personal Digital Assistant!

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RESTAURANT Bellevues



Food for Thought:

The East Village has never been my favorite part of this town. The place scares me. The whole neighborhood a gray and yellow backdrop for thieves, prostitutes, and crackedup dope fiends and their earthworm-like suppliers. Yet I somehow, periodically, find myself trespassing down it's frightening streets in search of a place to eat. Usually these sorrowful treks take place in the blackness of late night when all the other community's storefronts have been shut for hours.

I am not a person who attaches great importance to wealth and position. The snob appeal of an uptown address has no always found the Cindy Adams column in the New York Post to be politically, morally, and socially dated, and apparently more concerned with the frivolous going-ons in Greenwich Connecticut than New York City.

Neither am I a person who hates and distrusts all people and things... though I have repeatedly been accused of carelessly categorizing and treating all people other than myself as creatures of slight value.

I am in fact a squeamish person with a little mind; a frightened man knowingly out of place with what I see in this town.

OnthebanksofavenueA

value to me at all. I have never had dinner with the likes of Judy Peabody, or Ronald and Claudia Perelman or Blaine and Robert Trump. Nor have I lunched at Le Cirque. I have

Strange as it may seem, I am also a man who believes that good resides within the ruined landscape of bad. We must only spend the time to find the proof.



TWO BOOTS (37 AVENUE A. 505/2276)

BORN IN THE LATE 1980'S, PROUDLY SURVIVING LOWER AVENUE A'S SPEED AND JUNK AND CRACK HELL. FUNKY FASHIONABLE DECOR INFLUENCED BY AMERICA'S SMALLTOWN LUNCHEONETTE: CHALK-BOARDS, LINOLEUM, FORMICA, AMUSEMENT PARK RIDE OUTSIDE, AND MORE. HOWEVER, IMAGINATIVE MENU IS THE MAIN REASON FOR ITS FOLLOWING. IF YOU ARE DEVOTED TO A GREAT NUMBER OF DIFFERENT PIZZA PIES EACH COVERED WITH A VARIETY OF SPICED PREPA-RATIONS THAN TWO BOOTS IS YOUR OBSESSION.

BENNY'S BURRITO (EAST)

(93 AVE A. 254/3286)

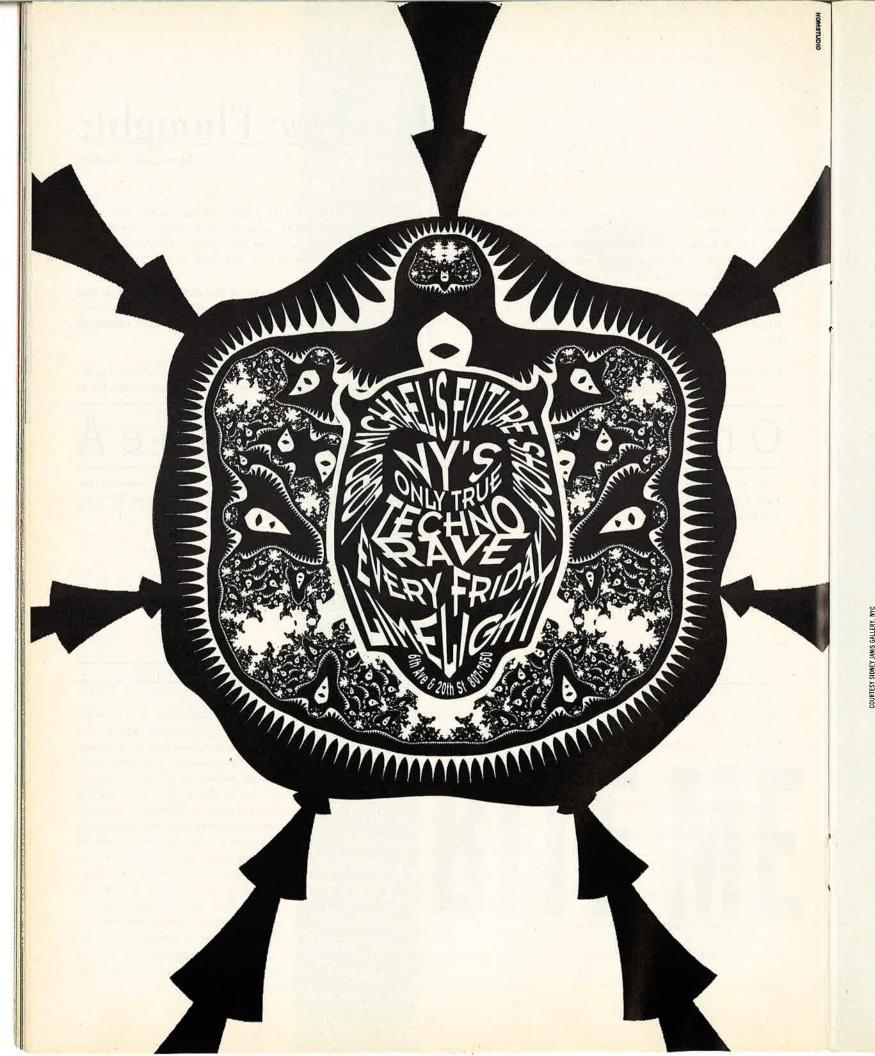
THE ALL-TIME NIGHT-TIME EAT-IN EAT-OUT TAKE-OUT DOWNTOWN HEAVEN. EARLY OCCUPANT HELPING TO REVOLUTIONIZE... VERSUS GENTRIFY... AVENUE A. CROSSOVER NEW WAVE FRISCO INSPIRED MEXICAN BEANERY. THE CUSTOMERS ARE A COLLAGE OF KALFI-DOSCOPIC EAST VILLAGE PERSONALITIES: HOMO-EROTIC HIPSTERS, ANGELIC VEGETERIAN RAVERS POLITICALLY ACTIVE STUDENTS, AND ECCENTRIC PUNK MUSICIANS. THE FOOD IS PURE PERFECT, AND AT A KIND LITTLE MONEY PRICE. ABOUT THE ONLY GRIEVANCE IS THE LONG WAIT DURING PEAK-HOURS.

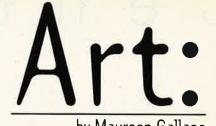
STINGY LULUS

(129 ST. MARKS PLACE, 674/3545)

LOCATED ON A STREET WHERE THE EX ACID -- HEAD RELICS FROM THE SIXTIES DO PENANCE WITH THE SHINY, DOPEY-EYED CRACK-HEADS OF THE NINETIES. RECENTLY ESTABLISHED BY THREE YOUNG TURKISH BROTHERS WHO BELIEVE THAT THERE IS NO OTHER LIFE THAN THE HARD WORKING LIFE. THE DECOR AND FOOD ARE CLEAR CUT AMERICANA POP FIFTIES DINER STYLE. SIMPLE, CHEAP, AND CLEAN. YET THE ATMOSPHERE IS BLISSFUL GREENWICH VILLAGE COF-FEEHOUSE. BEAT CULTURE HERO POET PERFOR-MANCE-ARTIST STYLE. THE RECORDINGS OF EDITH PIAF, VELVET UNDERGROUND, JELLO BIAFRA, LEONARD COHEN, AND THE DISSONANT CHORDS OF IGOR STRAVINSKY'S LE SACRE DU PRINTEMPS MERGE GRACEFULLY WITH THE PASSING WORDS OF WIT, COURAGE, FAITH, REVOLUTION, ART, AND LOVE BELONGING TO STINGY LULU'S ALIVE AND EXCITED DEVELOPING CROWD.

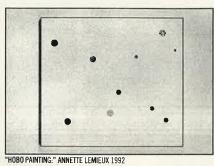
CTGTCTCTT GTGAAAAC AATCGGT





"Who is afraid of Duchamp, Minimalism, and Passport Photography?" - This is the title of the most

recent Collins and Milazzo project. These two curators / writers are responsible for putting together some of the most discussed



years. After what seemed to be a brief hiatus...they are making their curatorial debut for this season with this group painting show up at Annina Nosei Gallery, 100 Prince Street, NYC.

group shows of recent

THE UNFORTUNATE MAN



The confortunate man could not touch the me to loved. It had been declared illegal by the government showly his fingers became toes, and his hand became fat the logar to when shows on his hounds to that his show it is more occurred to him to break the law.

Duane Michael's Photographs are cinematic, Strangely Surreal, and Always Really ...Well, Touching. I think of him as an artist, a storyteller, and a poet. After I saw his new photographs exhibited this month at sidney Janis Gallery, I tried to contact him. I wanted to talk to him about his work, what kind of movies he likes, what books he reads...There are things I wonder about when I look at his photographs. But I only got through to his answering machine which said to me "...This is duane michaels. I am out watching the leaves as they fall from the trees, you should be too."



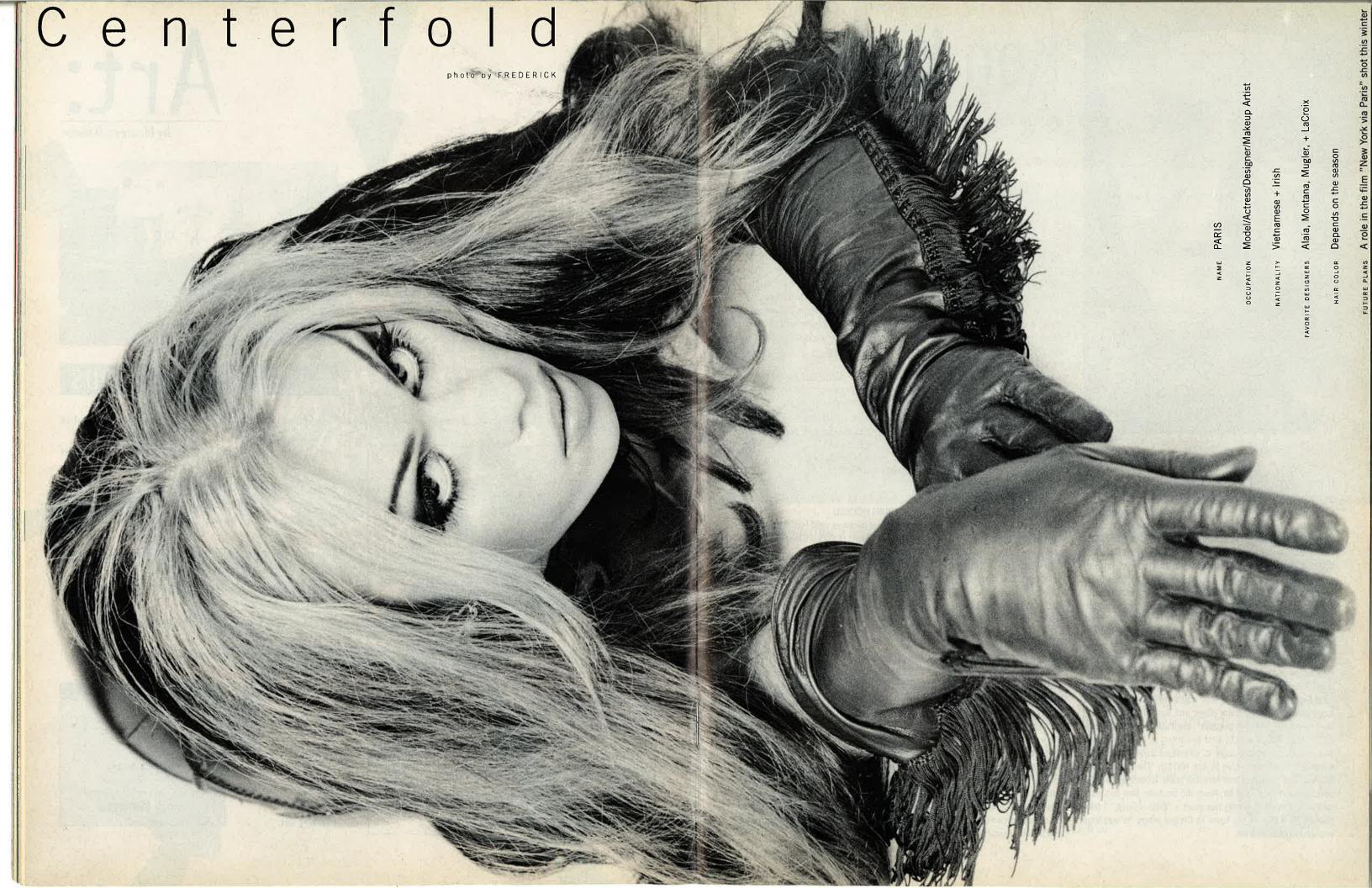
↑ THE X GIRLFRIENDS

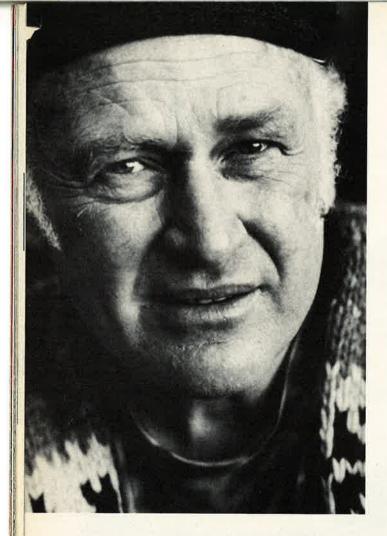
This Chicago-based collective that's been together for five years, claims that they are not just any anonymous guerilla art group. They change the participants with every project, and they are not even all women... But the XGirlfriends want to change people's perception of what art is and how it really functions in the world. They use situations which allow them to bring their art ideas outside of the traditional gallery space.

Their messages are mostly directed at the social and political

issues (even though the group received government grants in the past), and are worth checking out.







KEN KESEY'S ODYSSEY BEGAN as a graduate student at Stanford in 1959, two years before the nation had heard anything about Timothy Leary and Richard Alpert deep frying the brains of Harvard boys, and even before Dr. Humphrey Osmond had coined the term "psychedelic". Kesey had given himself over to science at the Menlo Park Veteran's Hospital, an eager volunteer to the world of neuropharmacology and soon sampled what only a few avant-garde researchers even knew about LSD, psilocybin, peyote, IT-290, mescaline etc.. In fact, Aldous Huxley was one of the few to sample mescaline and later report on it in his "The Doors of Perception", but there weren't too many others. Soon, the drugs started disappearing from the lab and making their way to Kesey's little corner of literary bohemia, where a new kind of "cool" was introduced without the jugs of wine and the French symbolist poetry readings. Kesey soon published his highly acclaimed first novel. "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" and established himself as a major player. But this major player and his followers, dubbing themselves the "Merry Pranksters", piled into a school bus and hit the road, fueled only by vast quantities of acid and speed, and bringing their message of enhanced awareness to the masses. The trip, chronicled by Tom Wolfe in "The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test", shocked and horrified many, including the state police organizations and Mr. Kesev did his time. Now he's back with a first novel in twenty five years - "Sailor's Song." I telephoned Mr. Kesey at his home in Oregon where he was kind enough to speak with me.

Ken Kesey_NOVELIST,

WRESTLER, CONVICT, MERRY PRANKSTER, AND GURU TO THE FLOWER CHILDREN

OF THE 60S IS STILL FLYING OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST.

by Gordon Zuehlke

MR. KESEY. HOW DO YOU THINK ACID CHANGED OUR NATIONAL CONSCIENCE?

I think that when it hit, it was a salvation for some and doom for others. A lot of people were very afraid of it and that's why they put such a high penalty on it. People were scared because it opened a door to another reality. another way of dealing with time and spirit. To a lot of people it meant that the reality we live in would quit, but I believe that both realities are completely compatible - there's room for all the trips in the universe.

WHEN YOU FIRST EXPERIMENTED WITH PSYCHEDELICS AT STAN-FORD, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES?

I saw a new future, a new world, a communication on a different wavelength. That channel is still there for anybody who wants to tune in. Most of us don't because. well, we're busy. And it's hard work being loaded on heavy psychedelics. But we know its there and we're not finished with it.

WHAT'S THE BEST WAY TO COM-MUNICATE THE POSSIBILITIES TO PEOPLE WHO MIGHT BE AFRAID OF THE PSYCHEDELIC EXPERIENCE? Why would you want to? See, we started thinking that we're going to win by popular vote, and we're not. That's just not the way things work. If we did win by popular vote, we would be wrong. We'd go crazy and become fascists. psychedelic fascists. In high

school, I was never interested in becoming the student body President, I was interested in things other than majority. When people ask "What about all those people that voted for Reagan?", well, they'll always be there. There are always more dumb people than smart people. That's the nature of things. We can't think that if everyone was tuned in, it would be groovy. They'd still be dumb.

WHAT WOULD YOU CHARACTERIZE AS THE BIGGEST CHANGE IN YOUR THINKING AND YOUR EXPECTA-TIONS IN THE LAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS?

I no longer believe in that overthrow by popular majority. Trying to turn on more people isn't the thing. It's going ahead with your life in such a way that you influence people by your acts, not your conscienceness.

HOW BIG OF A ROLE DID PSYCHEDELICS PLAY IN YOUR WRITING PROCESS?

It really opened things up, right from the beginning. The first three pages of Cuckoo's Nest were written

LET ME GIVE YOU SOME NAMES AND ASK FOR YOUR IMPRESSIONS - TIMOTHY LEARY.

Tim's one of the great warriors of this century. He's full of merriment, courage, and resiliency. He's also very funny.

RONALD REAGAN

He's the other side of the coin - He doesn't have any merriment, or any brains, and he's not very funny.

JERRY BROWN.

Jerry's closer to us than other politicians. I'm not sure I'd want him to be the President, and I'm not sure he'd want to either. He's got other battles to fight.

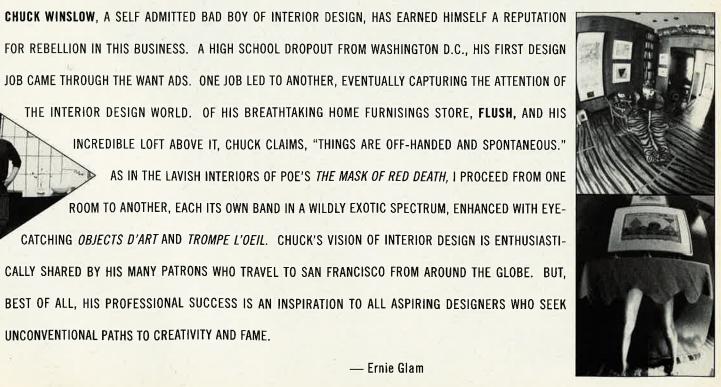
DO YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR THE YOUTH OF TODAY? Try to become a warrior, Find out what you really care about and what's important to you, and fight for it. Warriors experience life more fully. They also have a better time.



JOB CAME THROUGH THE WANT ADS. ONE JOB LED TO ANOTHER, EVENTUALLY CAPTURING THE ATTENTION OF THE INTERIOR DESIGN WORLD. OF HIS BREATHTAKING HOME FURNISINGS STORE, FLUSH, AND HIS INCREDIBLE LOFT ABOVE IT, CHUCK CLAIMS, "THINGS ARE OFF-HANDED AND SPONTANEOUS." AS IN THE LAVISH INTERIORS OF POE'S THE MASK OF RED DEATH, I PROCEED FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER, EACH ITS OWN BAND IN A WILDLY EXOTIC SPECTRUM. ENHANCED WITH EYE-CATCHING OBJECTS D'ART AND TROMPE L'OEIL. CHUCK'S VISION OF INTERIOR DESIGN IS ENTHUSIASTI-CALLY SHARED BY HIS MANY PATRONS WHO TRAVEL TO SAN FRANCISCO FROM AROUND THE GLOBE. BUT, BEST OF ALL, HIS PROFESSIONAL SUCCESS IS AN INSPIRATION TO ALL ASPIRING DESIGNERS WHO SEEK

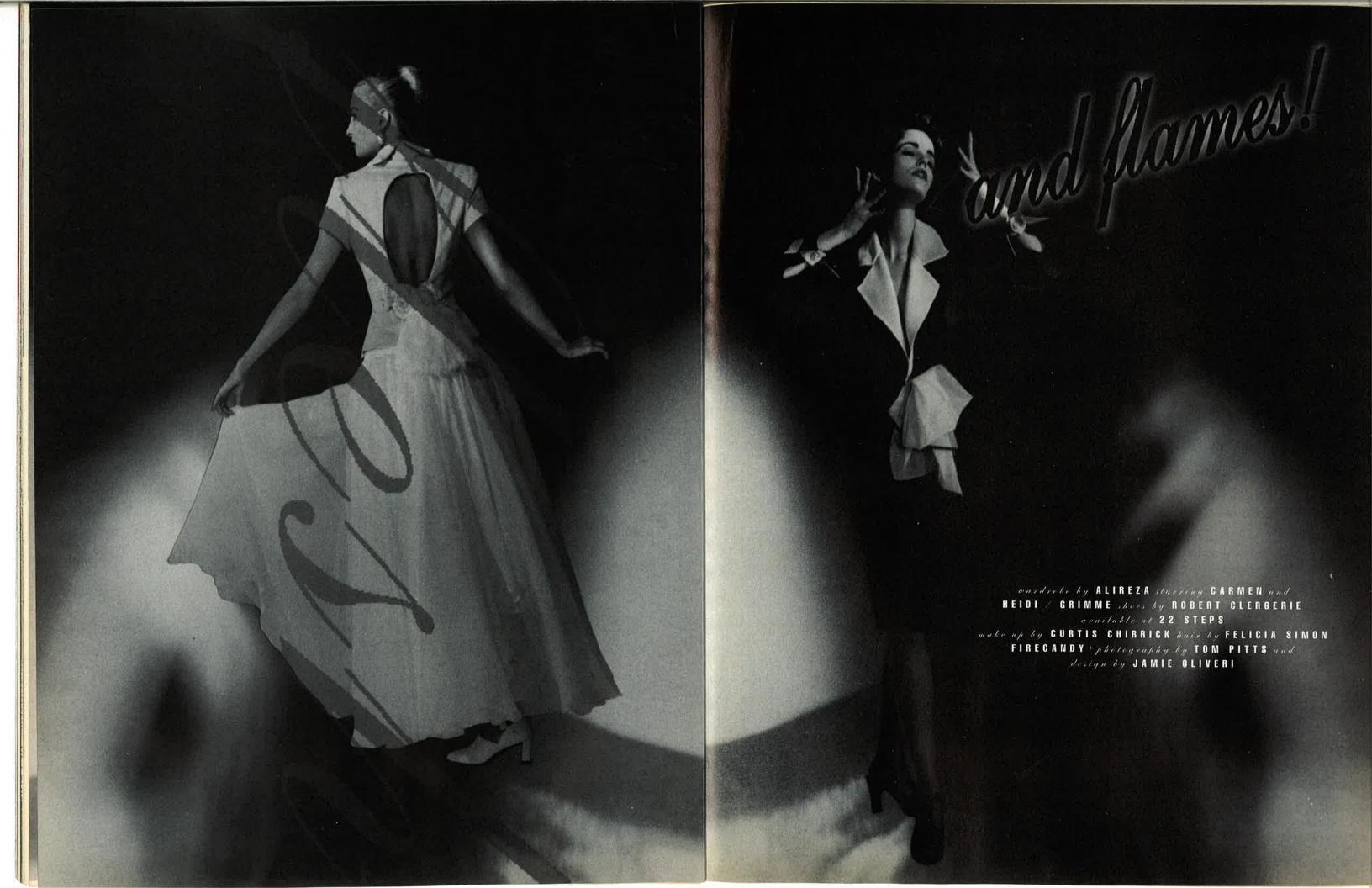
UNCONVENTIONAL PATHS TO CREATIVITY AND FAME.











Ther freilwisp

of a Euro-pop star, Vanessa Paradis, wafts across the Yves Klein blue carpeting in the lobby of the Royalton in flouncy black bellbottoms and a clinging black-knit sweater. Her model-like, stick-figure body looks barely strong enough to support her moon-shaped, photogenic face. Who is this beautiful 3-D cartoon character? Can this delicate lollipop really project the strong piercing album? Paradis is Paris' girl of the minute and the sweetheart of all France - all of Europe, for that matter. Her baby doll sugary sweet voice combined with her striking beauty, have placed her in the forefront of hip. At the age of 15 she had the #1 dance single in Europe, at 18 she was signed by Jean Paul Gould to be the Chanel girl for Coco perfume print campaign, and today, there is no sign of her slowing down.

I hadn't seen Vanessa Paradis since she had just hit it big on the French charts with "Joe Le Taxi," that was four years ago, when Vanessa Paradis was not...all of this. Her English was on par with that of the average New York taxi driver. She traveled with Mom, and bedtime was an hour before New York City ever thought about rocking. But watch out, this baby is all grown up now. These days she's sporting a hip 70's look, hyping her first album in English, "Vanessa Paradis," which she made with Lenny Kravitz (of course all the world is gossipy about the rumors of an affair)...

INTERVIEW: VANESSA PARADIS

Jeffrey Slonim talks to Europe's girl of the minute.

I remember when we first met and had dinner together four years ago. You were on the way to Disney World with your whole family. How was it?

My sister was four then, so for her, Mickey Mouse was quite high. We were doing a French TV Show. I was 15.

A lot has happened to you between 15 and 19.

I did the movie *Noche Blanche* in April and then came out with a second album. I love it when pop stars cross over and become actors. Was the movie fun?

It wasn't fun at all. It was horrible. The director and I didn't get along, and it was a really heavy experience being somebody else for three months.

Are you planning to act again?

Let's just say I'm not waiting for the cinema and the cinema's not waiting for me. I saw *Noche Blanche* in France (Pretty Baby-style nude scene ruled). You were pretty good.

Yes, but on the set I had dirty hair, no make-up, bags under my eyes, dirty clothes. People were, how do you say, confused. I left the "Joe the Taxi" pretty image in the dust.

Your new album is great. I really love the songs with the Herb Alpert bubblegum style. Was it great to work with Lenny Kravitz?

He's an incredible musician, an incredible composer. I'm sure that in a couple of years people are going to realize that he's one of the best.

By the way, when did you two meet?

In Paris, about a year and half ago. We hung out for about five months. We'd see each other—not a lot, because he lives in America and I'm living in



France. Before he left we had dinner and then he invited me to America. He went back to Paris, and he did a concert at the end of May and he said. "I'm going to New York next week, and if you want, you can go with me. We can try something." I just said, "yes, let's do it." We went to New York, and we recorded the cover song of the new album, "I'm Waiting for the Man," in Hoboken. It's a completely new sound for me, it's in English, and everything is live. I'm so tired of that

Your English has gotten a lot better these days. You were a little tentative when you were 14.

drum-machine stuff.

Hanging out with Black Americans, I've learned a lot of wonderful slang.

When you were traveling with your family it was a whole different trip than hanging out with Lenny Kravitz.

I think it's been really fun. When you met me I had just learned two years of English at school, and then I met Lenny. The best way to learn is hanging out with Americans.

I love the way kids in Europe and Japan memorize the words to the songs and they can sing them perfectly but they have no idea what they were saying.

They learn phonetically. I was singing English when I was 5. I didn't understand a thing.

If we only had a tape... What were you singing, the Carpenters?

I wasn't born yet when they were big [Laughs]. There are a lot of differ-

ent types of sounds on the new album.

No one song is like another. Is that Lenny's influence?

I've been working with some talented people that really understood me. He's American and my English wasn't perfect at the beginning. That's why it's so strange. I didn't have to tell him what I wanted to sing. He understood everything.

Have you gotten close because you're working together?

Doing an album with somebody is getting very close.

Last night someone mentioned to me that you might be dating.

Most of my friends are men. Every time I'm sitting next to a guy, I'm supposed to be dating him. That is so tired. I've got some girlfriends, but most of my friends are men. I'd rather be with them. So people think I'm type of bitch who changes her boyfriend every night. Boys and girls can be friends. They're not always lovers. OK, when you love somebody, you can hug him. That not to say you're fucking.

For a while, young guys in France used to refer to you with some word that means "slut."

It's the typical cliche about people who are famous in France. They think that because you're famous you've got to have everybody under your knees. It's bullshit.

So who are you hanging out with?

I met my last boyfriend Florent, not long after you and I had dinner the last time. Florent and I lived together for three years. Now that's over. Was it a rough break up?

It's always hard when you've shared your life with someone for three years. But, I'm nineteen now and I've got to live my own life. I had a very big fling from the time I was ten until I was fifteen with somebody you wouldn't know, and then three years with Florent... it's been a year now that I've been by myself and I'm happy. I live on my own and I feel free.

What's it like being famous at such a young age?

It's hard. It's not me who thinks I'm not like everyone else. The others think I'm not a normal person, but I am. Being famous is more trouble than anything else. I don't like it. I know some people live for it, but that's not me. That's why I like it here, no one knows me and they can be natural with me.

How was it working with Jean Paul Gould on the Coco ads?

He's really funny and very smart and very professional - he plans out absolutely every moment.

Do your parents worry about you when you're in U.S. alone?

They trust me. I look fragile, but I'm not. I have a pale white complexion so I may look like an angel, but I'm no angel. I'm strong and I know how to get where I want to go.

What do you look for in men?

I'm not looking, but I do hate attitudes. I like someone sexy, smart, humorous

What musicians do you like?

When I was ten, I was a big fan of Prince. I still like him, and Aretha Franklin, Sly Stone, Serge Gainsbourg.

You worked with Serge on your last album, and I know you were very close. It must have been very hard for you when he passed away.

Especially because I grew up with his music from the time I was born. My father was a big fan of his too. We worked together for three months on the album and after we still saw each other a lot and talked on the phone. I think about him, and I pray for him.

Did you tell him everything you wanted?

Tell him that I loved him? We had this little argument- when you love somebody passionately, there are always agruments. Just two weeks before... we talked. We made up... fortunately we made up.

Well, thank you for taking the time to speak with me and all your fans at Project X. Good luck with your new album.

Mercí.



Sover

It's a fine



INTERVIEW BY JULIE JEWELS

KIRSTY, THE 23 YEAR OLD BRITISH RAVER TURNED POP STAR, IS THE LEAD SINGER OF THE SUCCESSFUL MILD TECHNO BAND OPUS III. IT'S EASY TO RECOGNIZE HER HYPNOTIC CALL TO THE DANCEFLOOR AS HER BABY VOICE SINGS "IT'S GOING TO BE A FINE NIGHT TONIGHT, IT'S GOING TO BE A FINE DAY TOMORROW..." ITS TRULY A FINE TIME FOR KIRSTY AND HER BAND (THEY WERE THE #1 SINGLE ON INTERNATIONAL CLUB CHARTS FOR WEEKS), AS THIS ULTRA STYLISH YOUNG STAR EXPRESSES HER CONCERNS FOR RAVE CULTURE.

BEFORE THE SUCCESS OF YOUR BAND, WHAT WERE YOU DOING? I studied music here in London, which was a brilliant education. As opposed to a conventional schooling system, I was taught to think freely. Expressing one self artistically is so important, it helps you focus on defining yourself.

HOW INVOLVED WERE YOU THE EARLY RAVE SCENE IN UK?

Very involved. It was very unified scene. I left school for a while to 'find myself', sort of, and lived with a group called the Spiral Tribe. They were organizing all the big underground events.

YOU LIVED WITH THEM? HOW MANY ARE THERE?

The group's total is 23 people and they have hundreds of followers. We were all very close and I had completely turned into this hippy. We went to raves and festivals - just kind of hung around. After a while it felt too much like a cult so I went on to do my own thing.

WAS IT GOOD TIME? DID YOU DO TONS OF DRUGS?

Not tons. Everyone was dropping E's. But I had one bad experience and haven't taken any since. But nowadays, raves are almost dangerous. Not only are they totally commercialized, but the drug dealers are ruining them as well. They will put anything in it heroin, sand, glass. So I had this really bad one, and collapsed as the sun was coming up. Now I don't do any hard-core drugs, but its fun to do magic mushrooms with a bunch of really good friends.

HOW HAS THE UNDERGROUND SCENE CHANGED IN UK?

It was incredibly spiritual, through music there was communication. Raves were promoting free thought. We would all meet in the deserted country sites, bring beautiful music and together share the energy. Now, the raves are too mentally overbearing. Its all hard, hard, hard - the rough techno, the overwhelming lights, the drugs. Everyone is on a different plateau and totally zombied out. And the people who organize them now are a bunch of assholes. They all do it for the money and are killing the spirit. You can't have a conversation with anyone, everyone's head is in the clouds. I like the hard techno, but I also want to hear some light and fluffy tunes towards the morning.

IT'S A LOT MORE EFFECTIVE WHEN THERE IS A GOOD DJ WHO KNOWS HOW TO CONTROL THE CROWD. WHO ARE YOUR FAVORITE DJ'S?

It's true. If the music gets everyone too wound up, no one is relaxed, and the fun ends. I don't have any favorite DJ's, but here, Colin is quite good. I find most DJ's egotistical because they are so competetive and are always fighting with each other for control of the dance floor.

WHEN YOU LEFT THE SPIRAL TRIBE AND DID YOUR OWN THING, THAT MEANS OPUS III? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

I met the other band members at a rave. Kevin was sitting under a tree trying to record bird sounds. No one believes me when I tell this story.

YOUR BAND BECAME ALMOST AN OVERNIGHT SUCCESS, HOW DID YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE UNDERGROUND REACT?

They all thought I went commercial and sold out. I was an MC before the band too, and did some rapping. This is a new style and it's a lot softer. So at first I was sort of outcasted but now they like my music and we go out.

I DON'T THINK YOU SOLD OUT.
YOUR STYLE APPEALS TO A
MUCH BIGGER AUDIENCE BUT
YOUR HEART IS STILL IN THE
RAVE CULTURE. WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO DO NOW?

I want to relax. When I started working on the last album, there was so much pressure in timing. We had 8 weeks to do everything. It was too overwhelming and I was mentally exhausted. Now I want to do things at my own pace. We are working on the next single called "I talk to the wind" that Moby is mixing for us for the US release.

ARE YOU RELIGIOUS? WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE IN?

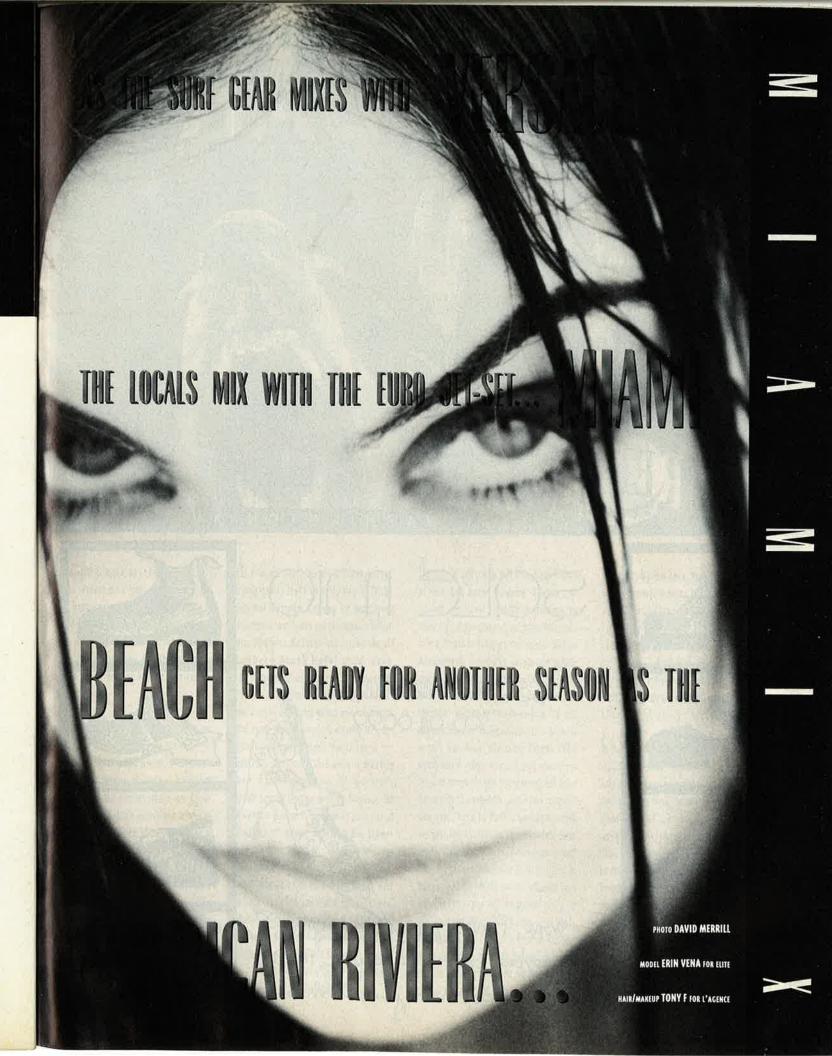
I'm not religious, I think all religion is totally restricting and the level of conservatism is scary. True religion begins within you. You have to define your own values and find the God within yourself. No one will sort things out for you, you've got to understand yourself first. I'm much more discipled now, I medidate and do group Yoga. But these days, religion is not the system, people are breaking out.

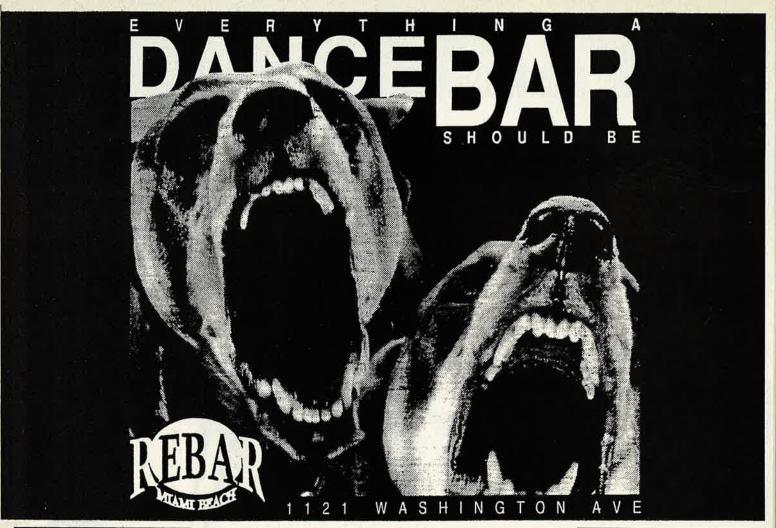
WHAT ABOUT LOVE?

(laughs) I was waiting to see when you'd get to the subject. I'm in a great relationship now with a boy named Nick, he's 21. We live together and we're in love. We actually live with his four brothers, so it's a big happy family. He's very interesting - he's a philisopher, and he organizes raves. We have a great time together.

SO WHAT'S NEXT, WHAT IS YOUR MESSAGE FOR THE MASSES?

I think the next stage will be very tribal. People are frightened and there needs to be a more united community. Our global atmosphere is very cold people's hearts are turning into stones, We need to be aware of ourselves first to find a common spirit in each other.







438 (spañola way mlam) beach 33139 305.674.8699



P-Bronx, Fluevog, Zillions of platomy-Or Blundstone, boots, Givio Marganti, Madden groove shoes, Goleshows, jumpun shoes etr.

















IN CASE THERE ARE ANY VICIOUS NATIONAL RUMORS

STILL FLOATING ABOUT, LET US BE THE FIRST TO TELL YOU THAT MIAMI BEACH IS QUITE ALIVE AND WELL, THANK YOU.

F SOUTH DADE LOOKING LIKE HIBOSHIMA, BUT SOUTH BEACH WAS VIRTUALLY UNSCATHED, PROVIDING FURTHER EVIDENCE OF THE BEACH'S DIVINE PROVIDENCE.









Local girl Gloria Estefan jumped into action, organizing a huge relief concert and even handing out supplies to the homeless in tent city. All this with a new business to oversee - her new Cuban restaurant on Ocean Drive, Lario's on the Beach, favored by Latino power brokers and visiting celebs, including Uz.

Speaking of Bono, Island Records threw the first major bash of the season for U2 at the bohemian-chic Marlin Hotel. Most excellent publicist Susan Magrino, the Mary Richards of the nineties, made sure Chris Blackwell's pleasure palace was brimming with boldfaced notables, of-the-moment faces and high profile locals including Louis Canales, Kenny and Teresa Scharf. Richard Perez Feria, Antenna magazine's Henry Auvil and Danny Garcia, author Pat Booth, and new South Florida mag editor Glenn Albin. Lurking behind closed doors for much of the evening were hip hop empressario Russell Simmons, B.A.D.'s Mick Jones and Herb Ritts.

As if Miami Beach wasn't perverse enough, along comes Hell with its bag of tricks. Designer Norman Gosney (of Beattlejuice sets/Prince tour fame) and the German zillionaire Thomas Kramer has turned the old Leonard Beach Hotel upside down, installing adult amusements like the Seven Deadly Sins VIP theme rooms. There's Madonna's room, equipped with a bed, of course, and Envy Room, in which a pretty teen-age girl in underpants reads magazines in bed behind a plexi door. Then there is Devil's Den, a family room if you will, with Devil's family portrait hanging over the fireplace. The Avarice Room is lined with portraits of departed self-serving souls including Liberace, Sammy Davis Ir., and Walt Disney. Good clean fun for all! Hell's opening night quests who actually made it in (masses were outside) included Gloria and Emilio Estefan, photographer Iran Issa-Khan, "Hard Copy" star Erinn Cosby, and herds of international celebrity press. The brains behind the mayhem are Danceteria's Steven Zee, P.R. pro Marc D'Epinoy and Michelle Squitieri.

Nipping at Hell's heels will be a Miami branch of Paris' Les Bains Douche. Already considered a national nightlife treasure on the other side of the Atlantic, Les Bains will redefine a model hangout on the beach. Susan Ainsworth is opening an upscale supper club with partners Anthony Addison and Lou Ramirez. Longstanding gay institutions like Warsaw and Paragon are still packing them in, as are upscale Euro hangout Le Loft, Van Dome, and Gary James' The Spot where Prince was last seen sporting a red lace jumpsuit. Also going strong are Tuesday nights at Torpedo, with some competition from "Men in Hell", La Cage, which has just moved over to Les Violins Latin supper club, and Cassis, a french restaurant turned club every Tuesday with the likes of Versace, high profile models, glamour boys with accents - you get the picture. Keep on the lookout for The Cave (formerly Boomerang), and check out Rebar, the best new hangout on the beach brought to you by Nicole and Greg Brier (of the very successful 720 Ocean).

Designers Byron Lars, Randolph Duke, and 70's revivalist Anna Sui made cameos at a Miami Design Preservation League benefit. Byron, when not signing autographs, talked about his new conceptual muse "The smoldering librarian", Anna took notes on where to buy a suede fringe vest for Naomi Campbell, and Randy has since phoned looking for a beach flat for January.

In the celebrity homes department, Versace's 1926 mediterranean mansion is set to be the only private home on Ocean Drive. Word has it that his entire family is moving in. Christopher Ciccone, currently decorating his big sis' new bachelorette estate near Coconut Grove, will be giving an ultra exclusive viewing for Miami's chosen few. Paloma Picasso just bought property also. Will the South Beach madness ever end? How much longer must we endure traffic clogging smoke-glassed limos and bustier clad supermodels drinking Evian? (Confidential to Kirshenbaum & Bond's Dave Freeman: Don't worry, we'll wake you when it's over)...



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Los Angeles





by james St. James

los angeles popular dish



No introduction. No explanations. No pointless little story about me and my cat travelling across country. It would only bore you. I'll spare you the details of my truck stop adventures and the gay bars in Chatanooga and Tellequah. Suffice to say-I'm here, in Hollywood, doing what I do best: drugs, drag, and debaucherie. Let's just jump into it.

The Gaultier show, like Mugler the month before, was going to be the party of the year- a must see spectacle of de Millian proportions. Unfortunately, it was just another Bonfire of the Vanities. From start to finish it was a complete nightmare. On Monday, four days before the show. Gaultier held an open casting, calling for "Freaks, Drag Queens, and Personalities". Smugly thinking I was all of the above, I tossed on a pair of Fabu-lashes and a peek-aboo nightie and sashayed down to a warehouse on Santa Monica Boulevard. Unfortunately, all of Orange County and most of Pasadena also smugly considered themselves to be Freaks, Drag Queens, and Personalities. It was a mob scene. Now I know why they call them "cattle calls". It has nothing to do with the lines, the jostling, or the way they treat you. It's because everyone who goes to these things looks like a barnyard animals. I mean, these people were ugly. How dare they call themselves models? I spit on the whole lot of them and turned my back to the crowd.

Then, I caught a glimpse of myself in a mirror. My make up was cracked, my eyebrows had dripped off in the heat and what was that a patch of hair growing on my back?

Needless to say, I was not among the chosen few. Jean Paul didn't recognize me, didn't scream, "James, darling, we've been hoping you'd come. Please be in my show!"

Tired and depressed, I walked over to Peanuts, a trannie bar down the street, and sucked off an Iranian.

Wednesday night, Sandra Bernhardt and Naomi Campbell were supposedly throwing a party for JP at the Roxbury. I should have been suspicious when I saw the

l.a.p.d.
Los
Angeles
Club. It's New York equivalent would probably be the Unka Bunka Ballroom in Jersey. Naomi and Sandra were nowhere to be found. In fact nobody was to be found. Just Paper magazine's

George Wayne, adrift in a sea of spandex and white boots, balefully calling out, "Has anybody seen Lady Kier? Where's Anita?" Nobody. We all had to content ourselves with comedian Jackie B. (Chip Duckett in drag?) performing his signature song "Vague".

The show, on Thursday, was painful to watch. Maybe because I was seated five miles from the stage. But no,

something was off. Perhaps the pacing was a little slow. Of course, who can catwalk to the sound of mumbling French people? The models looked as irritated as the audience.

The clothes were mismatched. Faye Dunaway in laceup, thigh high, canary yellow feather boots and a brown tweed suit? Tom Petty dressed her better!

And the celebrities-the celebrities in the show, were a dull mix of has-beens (Faye Dunaway, Raquel Welch), never was'es Olivia D'Abo, Robert Downey Jr.), and the over-exposed (Dr. Ruth, Madonna's breasts).

There was a horrible party after the show where 6,000 people came to pay tribute to Paul Jabarra. Paul Jabarra? Isn't that scraping the bottom of the celebrity barrel? Who next: Lola Falanna? Tina Yothers? Even Paul himself didn't show, knowing perhaps how B-list he's become (of course, he died three days later. That could be the reason. Mortification).

Other parties around town, though were more inspiring. Richard Velasco, R. Courie Hay, impersonator Christian Farell(sic), threw a glamorous birthday bash for each other at Christian's humble Hollywood home. Everybody who's anybody showed up. It was my first taste of Hollywood highlife and I was very impressed. Why, there was Robbie Harper, Julie Overton, Mario Tamayo, Solomon, the Chanel twins, Shevelva Kennedy Sinatra, Lollipop, Rocky Racoon, Mandie Love, Tra la la, and Josh Wells all in one place!

Max's seems to be home away from home to all the fun people. April La Rue and the aboved mentioned C. Farrell are wonderful hosts.

Of course, the most fun to be had is at the lounge: Brian Rabin and Jimmy Medinas floating after hours club every Saturday night. The mix is eclectic, due mostly to the genius of DJ Marques Wyatt. It really is the only place in town where just about anybody from any social strata can show up and not feel intimidated. From homeboys to homos, club kids to drag queens-this place is happening. If you ignore the police helicopters outside, the bloody girl in the hallway and the snotty doorperson, you can dance until dawn.

fashion victim at gaultier

faye gets dunaway

lady miss kier strikes a pose at gaultier

madonna flips a tit

jean phillipe & charlie altina manning their post at maxx

karen dior

something cooking at

joey arias, richard velasco, & dan nadeu

christian farrow &

freaks

superfreaks

miss dior

gender at 2001

hoser at 2001

miss dior

chanel twins

john price & shevelva looking lonely at maxx

james st. james & brian rabbin

bruce liebert & guien d'amato

robert downey jr. & barbie doll

gaultier dolls

billy idol & hector franco

dragging at trade







fridays & fridays afterhours



info 213-960-5172



don't you want some . . .



john granados/jadss | hair

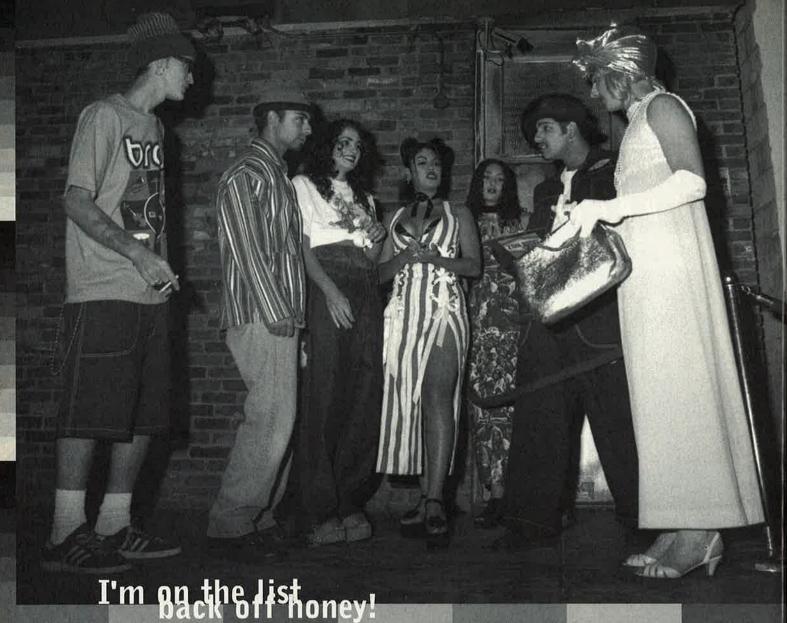
sandra/jadss makeup

orlando production/styling rick klotz photos, layout

TIII OF G



5:30



I'm on the list honey!
Private party only over please! Dress code baby sneakers!

These are capezios

Wobjuder 108 Angeles

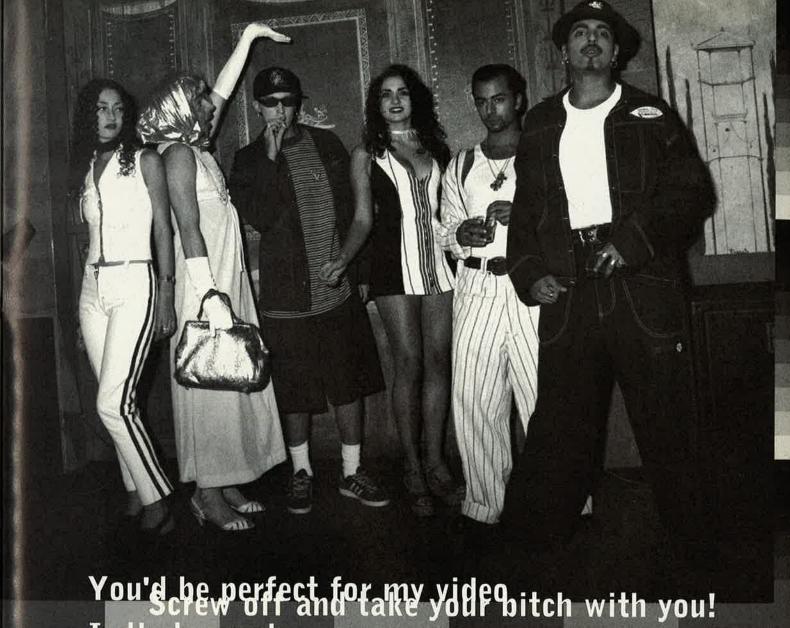
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brass t, raw vibes work shorts, fresh jive knit beanie) brandon raw vibes burglar hat, raw vibes striped jacket memo fresh jive t, raw vibes baggy denims lace up dress by susan stewart people tank dress by susan stewart fresh jive work jacket & hat, raw vibes work pants oh don't you wish you knew!



Is that a sock on happy to see me!

They can't be real filey gotta be fake!

In your nightmare honey!

susan denim bodice vest, boot leg hip huggers both by susan stewart shevelva oh don't you wish you knew!

brandon fresh jive polyester suit, raw vibes striped crew, fresh jive cap tiki canvas lace up mini dress by susan stewart

miles matching raw vibes gangsta jacket/striped denim jeans reuben fresh jive work jacket & hat, raw vibes work pants

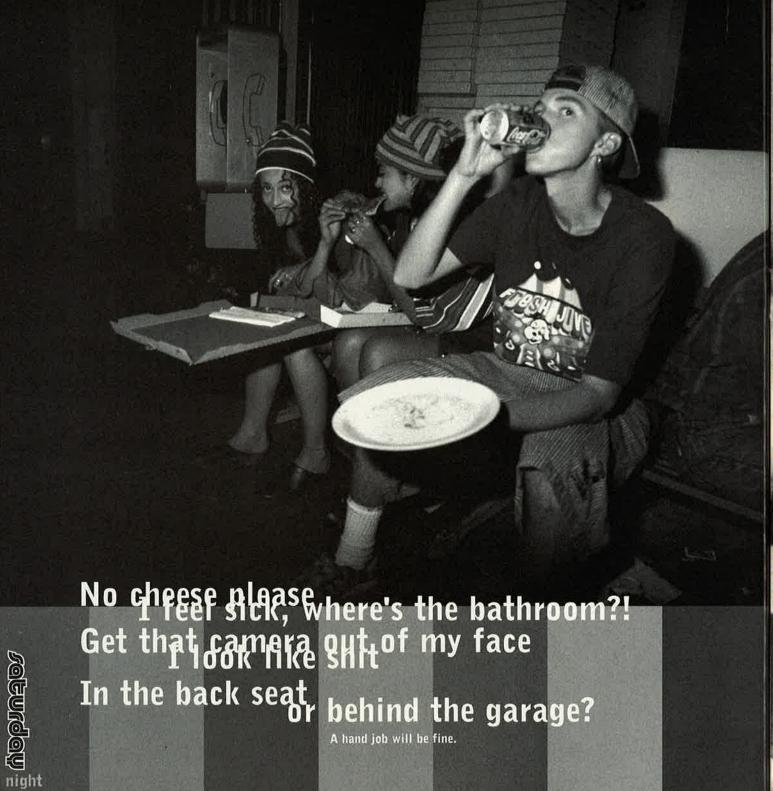
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beanie and gold fur komono jacket both by susan stewart fresh jive striped beanie, verticle striped crew fresh jive denim shorts, t, raw vibes b-ball cap brandon

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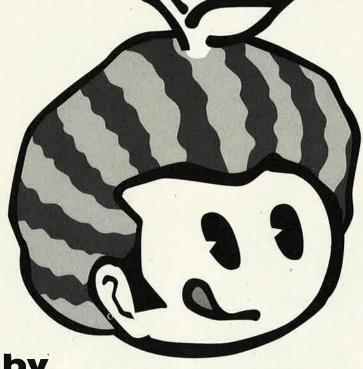
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Orlando Sue Dread John G. The 2 Girl Posse

Music by Doc Martin Steve Loria Taylor

More beats to pump you up!

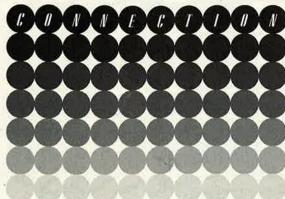
Doors open at 10 pm save \$ before 11 213-960-5156 836 N. Highland, Hollywood Visual stimulation Mike Hell

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Wednesdays

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Los Angeles



RAVE RAVE RAVE! Those were the words on the lips of everyone hip this summer. Flyers boasted anyone from Messiah to Lunatic Fringe. Some of these events were rave rip-offs (an old rave trend) and some did actually deliver everything they promise and more. If we were only so lucky, that would be a new rave trend. Mr Kool Aid and Destructo returned with their Electric Daisy Carnival, packed full of rides. This Double Hit event followed that alarming trend of showing all of us more of Southern California than we ever wanted to see by making the location an hour and a half away. But let me assure you that it's well worth the drive. The adventure of getting there is half the fun . NOT!! Also in the Lancaster area was Renaissance which boasted Messiah on their flyer, this time they were really there. Their live version of that dream song was fabulous, as were the lights, yet another club in Lancaster (noticing a trend) was Overdose which promised us Acen, Channel X, and Apotheosis however, I did not see any of the above.

Many new smiley face popped up this Summer, showing all of us that we should only follow promoters that have proven that they can deliver what they promise. Many half-assed events got shut down before they began. One such event involved our beloved music editor, Keoki. Armageddon 2, brought to you by William Kill of Armageddon 1 fame, featured him along with Joey Beltram. Due to this promoter's lack of organization and honesty the event got shut down and if that wasn't enough, he didn't pay any of the people involved. He claims all of the cash was stolen. maybe it was that mysterious investor who arrived at the event at 12:30 am, just before the police got there and sent all the motley ravers packing at 2:00 am.

As far as weekly clubs go, **Happy Wednesdays** has closed it's doors for good. We will all miss Happy Wednesdays. Gone are the nights of random bruising and long drives home.

On Thursdays **Tef** does **Ibiza**, a small and intimate gathering that's worth checking out . Now if he can only find a doorperson who can read. Fridays, **Orlando** is still serving up **More**. Even though I thought we couldn't handle it, Orlando now opens his doors at 11:00 p.m. and keeps it pumping till 9:00am. **More** kicked off their new hours with a performance by **Ten City**, who blew the roof off the building. Orlando promises **More** special guests every month.

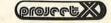
Flammable Liquid, the grandaddy of the afterhours circuit, has died and closed it's doors. Doc Martin and Ba Ba Lou parted ways and FL could not survive without Doc. But in place of Flammable Doc went out on his own and started Earth to Sea, an invitation only afterhours that travels all over town with the funkiest crew around.

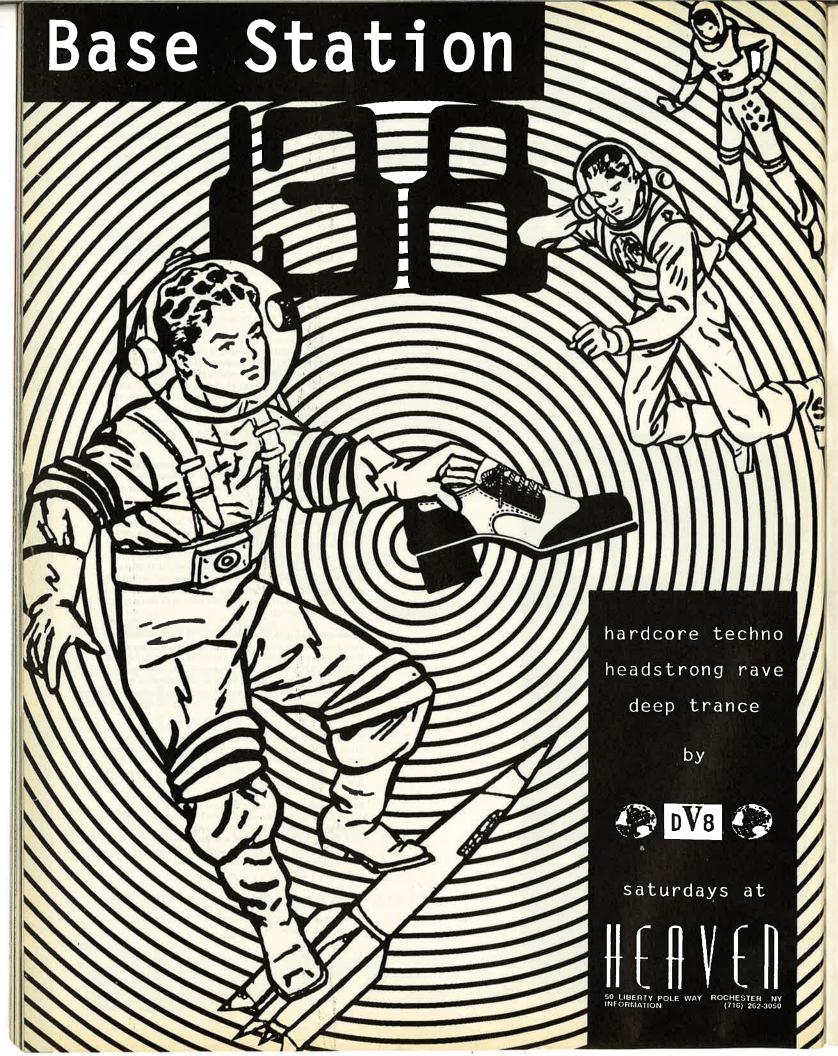
No Doz has closed up shop too, and just in the nick of time! The people who organized it have returned with D.A.R.E. (which someone told me stand for Drugs Are Reallty Evil). If you are into all night non-stop techno, this is the place for you.

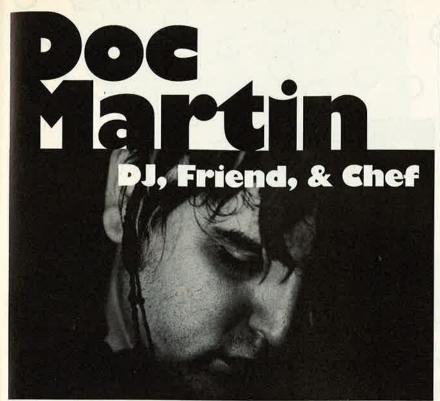
Steve Loria, one of LA's hardest working djs, recently opened up his own record/ clothing store and dj school all under one roof. Beat Non Stop offers one stop shopping for all you club kiddles with pumping music piped in to keep you bumpin and shopping.

connection
Los
Angeles

That,s all for now. Stay tuned in for more information about the Mad Hatters' return with a new trilogy of raves, the 3rd Wig Ball brought to you by Orlando and much much More. Peace Lollipop







O:You're originally from San Francisco, how long have you been in L.A?

D:2 years.

O:What made you move to L.A?

D:Well I'd say the music scene but that's kind of silly to say when you look at San Francisco.

O:Since you've been here you've become one of the most sought after djs in town, but now you really don't play as much as you use to, aside from your club and your weekly gigs, Why?

D:Shady promoters and having your own beliefs about what the scene should be about. Sometimes things get blown out of proportion regarding money and numbers and people stop paying attention to the quality of the crowd.

O:Flammable Liquid was the tip of the iceberg as far as the aferhours scene here in L.A. goes. When did you get involved?

D:Yeah, It was a year ago in October . It started something in L.A. that was never seen before. People getting up to go out at 3 in the morning. Showing up to a club at 6 was unheard of here. You could barely get people to stay till 3 before.

O:When it started the crowd was very different for L.A?

D:Yeah, gay, straight, black, white, everything. It didn't matter. They were there for the music coming together. There was a really good vibe at the beginning.

O:Then what happened?

D:As all things get, it got popular and commercialized. We started doing a thousand people at one point and I don't know, I thought it was time for me to do something on my own. There were no hard feelings when I left between me or the promoter. In fact we're still friends.

O:And then you started Earth to Sea?

D:Yeah, the second week of July. The whole vibe once again was very come as you are. Gay, straight, black, white, whatever. It wasn't a club where you got attitude. It wasn't what the club was based on, at all. We were throwing new forms of music out to the people. Giving them things they don't hear everywhere.

O:You're ending Earth to Sea on Halloween. Why?

D:I always believe on ending things on a high note, So when you start your new project

I sat down with Doc Martin just as he was ready to embark on an adventurous musical journey all nover the world, He'll be coming to a club near during the month of November. His weekly afterhours club was still pumping but yet, he was pulling on it. I think Doc was ready for a much needed vacation from the city of angels.

interview by Orlando

people are ready for you. It just seems like the logical thing. People usually tend to keep holding on to a dead horse if the money keeps coming in. Instead of just letting go and starting something new in awhile and regrouping.

O: What do you think about gay and straight people mixing at clubs?

D: I think it's a real healthy thing but there's a lot of paranoia on both sides. There's homophobia and there's hetrophobia. Both sides need to get over it because the way things are going the scene is getting smaller and smaller. There should always be room for people to mix. It shouldn't matter if you're in drag or wearing a tank top.

O: Basically the music should rule.

D: That's the way it should be, but it seems like the drugs have really taken over. A lot of the good vibe is being killed by that. I mean a lot people out there are not putting out good energy.

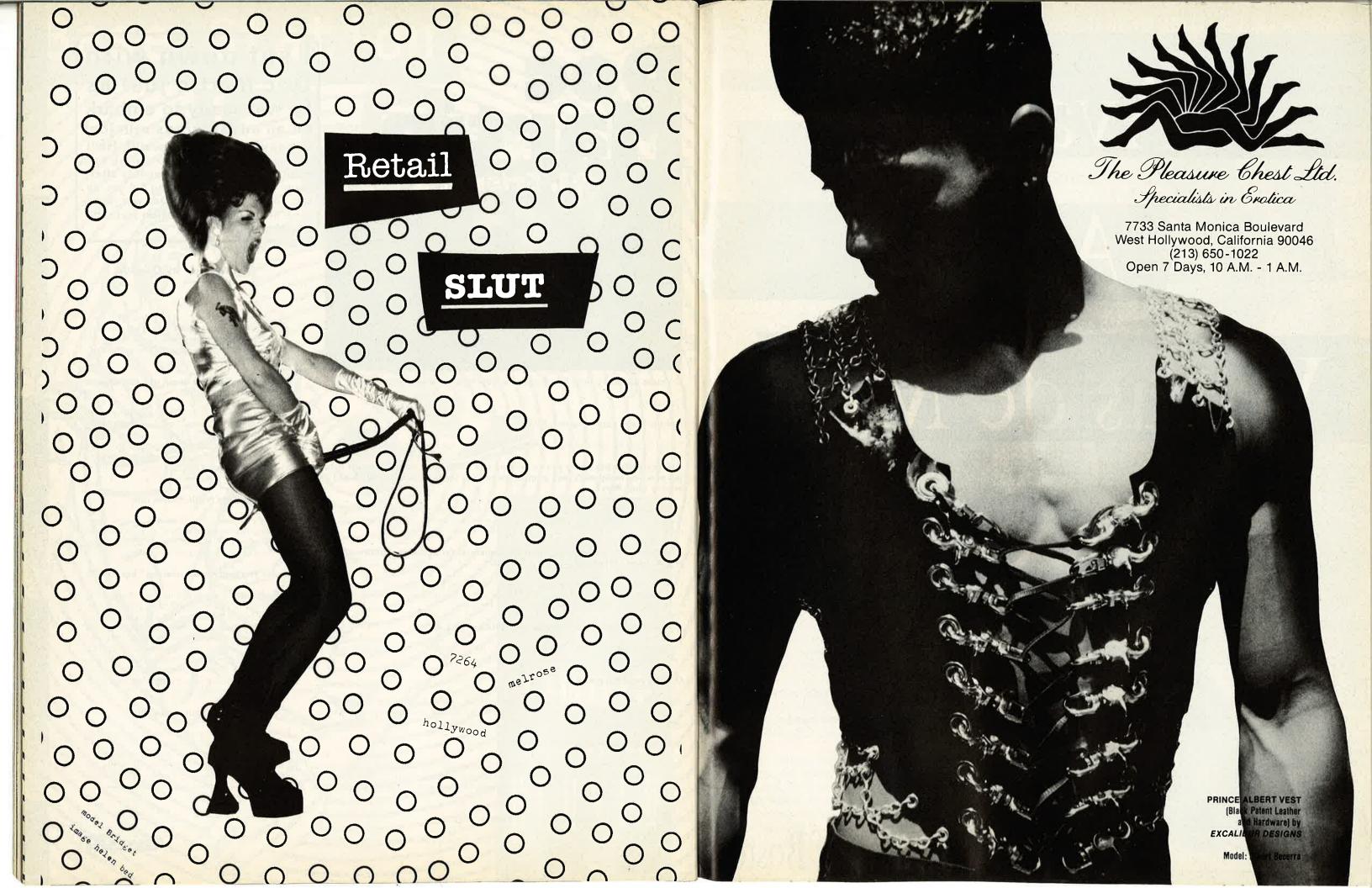
O: Are you pretty much over the "big raves"?

D: No, I think big events can be good, it's that the promoters who've talked to me about putting things together are not too clear on'what they want to do. So therefore, it's hard for me to give them my name to put on a flyer, even though some put it on anyway. Lately, I haven't heard anyone come up with a real original concept or come up with something to cultivate the scene. Some of these guys believe that three thousand people is better than 300 people that really know what's going on.

O:Cooking, I hear your a great cook.

D:Yeah, I used to be a chef in San Francisco at a very nice Italian restaraunt called Prego's on Union street. Sometimes after the clubs not after the afterhours, we'll all get together and I'll go into the kitchen and start whipping things up for the kids. Kind of like they serve me on the dancefloor, I serve them in the kitchen.





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Well, let me take you on a little trip and we'll see if Boston gets busy.

First place I was sent to was to the Party Capital Street of Boston, Lansdowne St. Four clubs in a row, each dying for me to grace them with my presence. First up is Avalon, Lansdowne and Boston's biggest monster club therefore the first one that I went to, good nights are Thursdays and Sundays and they are genius. Next was Venus De Milo, by far the trendiest of the trendiest, any night is fierce, rounding it out are Axis and Bill's Bar.

Another one of Boston's hidden secrets is the truly fierce and irresistable Miss Tonya. Truly genius and ready to unleash her madness on New York soon. As most of you know old New Yorkers never die, they just resurface elsewhere, two of the club Divas are Velvet and Andre and they are ruling the club scene in Boston. Feel free to walk up to them on any given night and demand drink tickets. Give them labels if you're able.



Andre serving it up

Culture shock, Culture shock, Culture shock: the only place in Boston to shop. From Vivienne Westwood to club kid whizzes Kanae and Onyx to Fresh Jive and Armand Basi and the price is niccce, thank you.

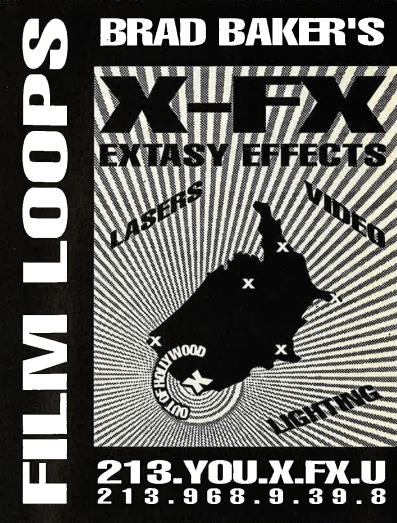
The DJ name to throw around this town is that of the incomparable Thommy Delahunt, the bitch works it for you. The party that all of Boston is shining its sequins for is "Orbital Rabbit," James Green and a slew of the hottest club kids promise to rock your world. So next stop on my worldwide club tour is L.A., no, maybe Chicago actually next time I see you it will be in NYC. Seee you.

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IMMEDEATE Ease...

This magazine may, or may not, be bought by Maverick Communications, *Madonna's* new publishing company.

Despite all the numerous nay-sayers who scoffed upon reading last issue's urgent message to Madonna, there are incidents that suggest serious consideration on Maverick's behalf.

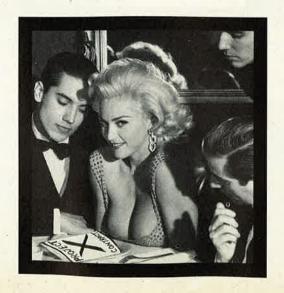
The most intriguing incident is the recent sighting of Madonna's publicist, Liz Rosenberg, entering Limelight. It is well known to all that **Project X** coeditor, Michael Alig, was also inside the building. While Ms. Rosenberg's motives that night are not clear, one could surmise that a secret *tete-á-tete* occurred amid the Limelight's nightly

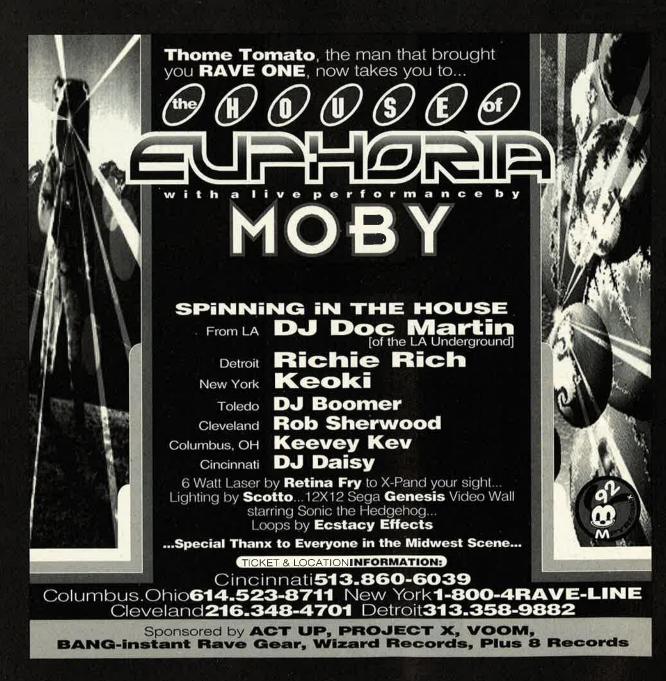
merriment and wild abandon. Compounding this intrigue is the fact that during the first hour after Ms. Rosenberg's entrance, Michael Alig was no where to be found!! Once found, Alig appeared weary and dry-mouthed. Was this a result of a savage round of negotiations? Alig then confessed that he had no drink tickets. Was an entire evening's supply of drink tickets a bargaining chip??

Furthermore, Madonna was seen walking away from a Downtown newstand tightly clutching a magazine to her erotic, photo-op bosom. Surprisingly enough, this particular newsstand prominently displays **Project X!** Was all this stealth an attempt to conceal her intense interest?? Maybe she was testing the quality of our paper?

While some cynics still insist that Madonna is oblivious to our existance, the aforementioned questions have ignited a fire storm of speculation that Maverick is on the verge of calling a press conference. Stay tuned for further details...

{Meanwhile... this may be the scene at Madonna's posh Hollywood home}









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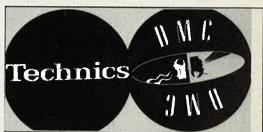
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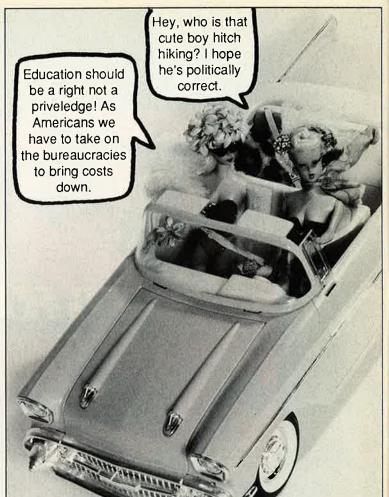


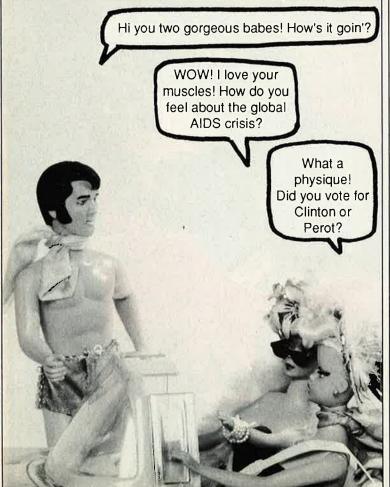


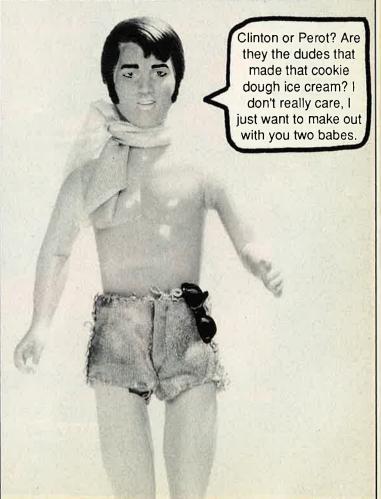
Our government has failed our people! For twelve years now, the Republicans in Washington have raised our taxes. The good jobs have disappeared, health care is beyond millions, schools have declined... Please pass the sun screen - the sun is burning me through THE HOLE IN THE OZONE!!

It's time for all of us to unite behind the hope that we all share - that we can build a better future for our nation. Let's go for a drive in the convertible!



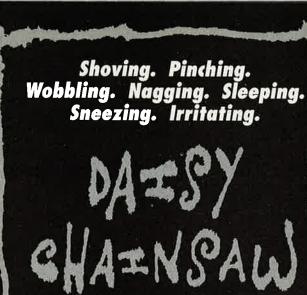














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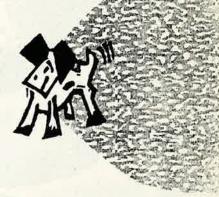


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- Low, Low Prices (Wholesale)
- · Theatrical Wardrobes, Military Clothing
- Everything Cleaned and Pressed

From Manhattan: Take the J, M or Z one stop to Marcy Ave. Station

From Queens: BQE Kent Ave. Exit In Brooklyn: BQE Flushing Ave. Exit

