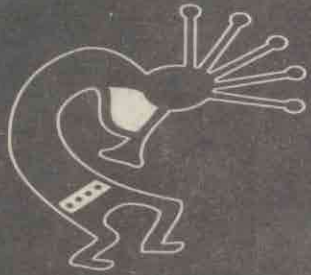


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Free

ZINES UNITE  
VOL. II

9万人近いアメリカン航空の従業員は、お客様への便宜と最高のサービスを提供できるように心がけております。当社の所有する機種（左）は業界内で最も新かです。




# MASSIVE II JAN. 1994

OK. MASSIVE #1 WAS A PAIN IN THE ASS SO WE DECIDED TO GO A MORE LEGITIMATE WAY. THIS NEWSPRINT FORMAT ALLOWS US TO WASTE MORE TIME ACTUALLY CREATING THE MAG INSTEAD OF WORRYING ABOUT PRINTING AND COLATING. IN ORDER TO GIVE ALL THESE 5000 MASSIVES OUT FOR FREE WE ASKED PLENTY OF LOCAL (UN-LOCAL) COMPANIES. THEY ALL SAVED US, MADE THIS POSSIBLE AND THEY OWN THIS MAG. A MILLION THANKS TO ADVERTISERS.

## STARK REALITY

IS THE MAGAZINE I'VE BEEN DOIN' FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS. MAGAZINES ROCK! FINALLY I'M PRINTING A REASONABLE AMOUNT... I'M NOT INTO NORMAL/STRAIT MUSIC OR ANYTHING FOR THAT MATTER. THE UNDERGROUND IS FOR REAL AND IT IS NOT JUST OBSCURE, IT IS THE ONLY INTERESTING THING OUT THERE. ANYTHING THAT ISN'T UNDERGROUND OR AT LEAST INDEPENDANT SUX!







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SO. MILW. WI 53172

WE NEED ADVERTISERS FOR FUTURE ISSUES SO GET A HOLD OF MATT OR MYSELF. ANY FEED BACK ABOUT THIS MAG CAN WEITE ME. ~~# LIKE MATH.~~ OH, IF YOU'RE FROM SOME PLACE WHERE MASSIVE ISN'T AROUND SEND US 52 CENTS AND I'LL SHIP ONE TO YOU. WE ARE GONNA CONTINUE TO DO A BIG MAG LIKE THIS BUT WE AREN'T SET ON ANY FORMAT, IF YOU GOT ANY IDEAS GET THEM TO ME ANYWAY POSSIBLE  
 414-777-3988

**HUGS + KISSES** ANDREA THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FREAK IN MY LIFE. ~~AND~~ JASON TERTADIAN A REAL GOOD BUDDY WHO HELPS ME OUT ALOT. PETE OF PSYCHOTHERAPY FOR ALL THE COOL FULL PAGE GRAPHICS. LODY FOR COVER. ALL OUR CONTRIBUTORS AND ADVERTISERS. TORQUE CENTER FOR NOT BEING HARD CORE LIKE PHASE II. KURT FOR ALL THE SUPPORT AND OF COURSE THE INSPIRATION IN GENERAL. MATT BONDE FOR BEING MY CO-PARTNER IN THIS CRIME. JOSH FRIMARK FOR GIVING A SHIT. THE S.M. PUNX AND SUCH. ZACH SHIT WORKER CAUSE HE HANGS WITH ME. KINKOS FOR STAYIN' STUPID. LOUD AGGRESSIVE MUSIC FOR MAKING OUR LIVES SOMETHING INTERESTING.

OFF TO PRINTER - ZAK

Stark

MASSIVE is a   
Mega-Zine.   
get that straight into yer  
mind.    

you won't find any  
PRO-Fessional SHIT  
in Massive. ~~MATT HAS IDEAS~~  
THAT IS NOT WHAT OUR SCENE  
NEEDS.

We need thought.  
Lotsa Thought.  
And that is what you'll find  
here. Many thoughts, many  
opinions. Some disagree  
with those on the following  
page.

THAT IS THE WAY IT  
SHOULD BE.

LOOSE, SLOPPY (NOT  
always, we hope)

MASSIVE HAS A HISTORY.  
MASSIVE IS HISTORY.  
(maybe not super-Historic,  
but important Non-the-less.)  
YOU NEED MASSIVE.

JUST kidding.  
ENJOY MASSIVE.  
RESPOND TO MASSIVE.

Massive is everyone, I  
just needs more from  
YOU. The Regular stuff.

U-Mail - 414 777 EXT C

Mail - 6506 W. Capitol Dr.  
Milw. WI 53216  
~~X~~ ohyeah, Suite 226

scene report: PITTSBURG  
by Deadly Buda

Beats breaking down, every spill second, Bass lumbering through the air - wash after wash of synth waves climbing, climbing, dancing in mid-air, rickshated from wall to wall so hard you can almost see them - your body, a crumbling whirling dervish of DNA, repeating as if your vertical hold is on the fritz and disintegrating into black nothingness... Thus, was "SOUL" - Turbo-Zen's year and underground jam, "SOUL" went without a hitch and lived up to it's name. Incredible amounts of Hardcore... While many claim tribal intentions - Our real tribal party is right in front of us, or part of us - this is the music made by the participants and ravers, THAT is what hardcore truly is. Whirling noises that sound like jackhammers are nice, but not necessarily "Hardcore". Music made for the NOW, with a vision to the future - that is hardcore. Experimenting, living, thinking, pushing the envelope - Hardcore.

Here's a peculiar thing - while I was playing Urban Primitivism's "Fuck" mixing it with T-Bone Castro's "Bitches". Unbeknownst to me, there was some guy with his shorts pulled down, standing in a puddle, playing with himself, while a crowd of 80 people cheered him on from an adjacent hilltop. As the beat pumped harder and faster you can well imagine what started to happen - the crowd built with wide-eyed anticipation - finally in one dramatic gesture - he CAME! Thunderous applause sprang forth from the crowd! At which, he promptly passed out. Now, before I go any further let me say that TZ does not condone this sort of behavior and / or encourage it - and I mean this isn't by any means a visual thing. In fact the reason that I am mentioning this is because, rather than people getting upset, and beating this person up, which would happen at any other function in America, people rushed to his aid in order to revive him gently. If it wasn't for hardcore ravers and people who care - this situation could have been disastrous. Someone went to the edge, and was helped back.

I honestly was debating whether to write about this - I mean, what if the wrong person read this and used it as an excuse to fuck with our parties? For days I wrangled with it. It was funny, touching, but also something that could be used against Turbo-Zen in the future. I wiped out the information on the disk and I fell like a real wuss. Fortunately, that night I received a call from DJESP in Minneapolis. Our conversation was candid and touching. We didn't even talk about said situation. What we did talk about was how linear the rave scene had gotten. Where had the spirit gone? New Age High School Dances are all well and good, but the hardcore mission is much more complex. If you are not honest, how can you be creative? How creative had the scene been lately?

For those that claim that raves are dead, blah, blah, the joke's on you. The mere fact that you are reading this right now is proof positive that the system has been set up, the virus is in order - if you think the lights and sound are ruff at raves be prepared for the next innovation - TRUTH, I didn't help set up raves in my area just to have a bunch of back-stabbing dishonest bullshit float more freely - I set out to promote unity and caring for one another.

Black, white, yellow, straight, gay, male, female, house, techno, tribal, trance - these classifications are stupid and boring. Made up to divide us into little easily classified and manipulated groups. I will say what I see and feel and it'll anger people, so be it. Maybe a little controversy about something other than who's cool and who isn't would do the scene some good. The road to reconciliation within and re-acceptance of one another is going to be long and tough. All of us will be fucked over again in the process, but we must continue through it - change may be brutal - but unavoidable - if we do not take the next step, what do we go back to? Look at how far we have come already. To throw it all away now is stupid!!!

It appears as if my soapbox here is straining from the weight of my convictions, sooooo..... Here is what else is happening in Pittsburgh.

Turbo-Zen retails in limbo right now as our lease ran out and I just don't know if we could find a cheap enough space where we could do about whatever we wanted to like before - having a normal old record store to support is not appealing to either me or Lisa. Now, if you think that that is the end of TZ - HA! You must be some kinda weird owner of some club trying to lully yourself to sleep. TZ is now at double power! Despite a temporary lull in music-service, we will be making it easier than ever for the local ravers to get music.

Three new rave crews have sprung up recently - all dope ministrars of wicked vibes: Jolly Folk, Ana, and Little Good Vibes. The Jolly Folk and Ana pulled out a real surprise on September 4th, "Simplicity" - while looking for a small space for about 100 people, they accidently found a massive skating rink. Most of the Pittsburgh Hardcore was there along with the proprietors. They talked us into spinning some wicked polka tunes which I swear to God, got a really good response - go figure! If that isn't Hardcore, I don't know what is! Our little crew has now spawned 3 more that know the score! Shouts out to: Lisa, FINGER, Side 2, +FX, Terry Kids, Slidman, Hannibal, K. Maria, Controlled Weirness, Automation, Bourbonese Quack, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Cleveland, PAWN, Drop Bass Network, the entire state of Wisconsin, Baltimore, Philly - Rock the House!!!

!!!!!!  
0 4 8 12 16 20 24

# NOW?

## PUBLICATIONS

96 Jolly Folk Do witherow rd  
SEWICKLEY, PA 15143

### Algorithm 1 412 741 1573

On October 9th 1993, Pittsburgh's newest production team, Millennium Productions, set forth to bring us a rave that was perhaps the most evil event in Pittsburgh rave history. The hardcore sounds set the mood and the insane lights and sound provided the mind crushing bass. DJ's Deadly Buda / Wink / Side 2 / Scott Forbush / FINGER & Terry Kids, provided the trax for the evening.

+FX set the hardcore in motion with his stompin' Rotterdam / Metal style. Side 2 gave the ravers a break by combining his funky sounds with blown circuit breakers to make it one of the quietest sets I've heard.

Look out folks, Deadly Buda lives up to his name. Deadly, His mental mixes sent the dancers into a state of euphoria and partial honor, speeding up the records, flipin' em, scratchin' ... mixing that was totally nuts. Never have I heard anything harder than Scott Forbush's set of total hardcore. The circuit breaker blew twice during his set. Unfortunately technical problems abounded. But the ravers were kept going by a speedy sound crew. OK folks, here's the review you've all been waiting for.... JOSH WINK.... He freshin' rocked, a total acid house set that would blow most normal people's minds. I was impressed. Wink is OK. Well slightly better than OK.... He's fuckin' great.

A word about Terry Kids, the best mixing of the night was definitely brought to this rave by Terry and his ballistic style.

FINGER brought the night to a close with another fine mixing job. I've never heard such beautiful beats. All in all, with the technical difficulties, the belated promoting, Millennium's first rave, AlgoRhythm 1, was excellent.

Slidman



# DEADLY buda



The Bourbonese Qualk make fierce Hardcore Techno of the Brain-Piercing Variety. They manage their own label, Praxis Records, which is dedicated to the exploration of rhythm and noise, "breaking barriers in dance music and beyond." They have two new releases: Qual & The Scaremonger Remixes.

**BUDA:** Who is Bourbonese Qualk? What the HELL does Bourbonese Qualk mean?

**BQ:** Bourbonese Qualk as a live unit is currently Simon Crab & Christoph Frinagli. Simon writes the music, which we arrange and perform live together. Christoph also does the DJing before and after the live sets, Praxis Records and releases noise under different names, most recently Scaremonger.

Bourbonese Qualk means the unit of these individuals doing these things. It's the name of our band.

**BUDA:** In a former incarnation you were an Industrial band, what exactly prompted this transition to Techno?

**BQ:** I don't think we actually made a transition... from where to where exactly? Qualk has dealt with rhythm and noise, using mainly electronics, and avoiding any sort of "Rockisms". For many people who were into UNPOP, our last album, the Techno stuff came as a shock, pleasant or otherwise, but UNPOP, was recorded 3 years ago, and everything has changed considerably in that period. The frontline of experimentation, subversion, energy, and excitement has quite clearly shifted into the realm of what you might call Techno...

**BUDA:** What is your opinion of current Industrial Music, is it relevant, or is it simply echoes of itself?

**BQ:** The Industrial Music tag has been used for so many different styles that it doesn't mean much anymore. Mainly

it seems to be used (in America anyway) for bands like Ministry, NIN, etc. - but they're essentially rock bands that use a bit of electronics. Industrial in this sense has been turned into a trademark to sell records. FUCK IT. The original Industrial Scene. IG, Cabs, SPK, NON etc.. dealt with completely different things, experimenting with rhythm and noise, with the extremes in music and culture, media etc. There is still some valuable stuff being done in that field, but the spirit mainly lives on in the more extreme forms of Techno. It may be less obviously critical, but this is just a strategy...

**BUDA:** You recently completed a US tour, I know that you must have alot to say about it, what were you expecting, what happened, reflections of the experience, etc...?  
**BQ:** A totally fascinating trip, driving through this incredible space which at the same time is giving you a feeling of emptiness and freedom. A trip through extremes through a land of extremes. The most beautiful landscapes and the most boring landscapes we've ever seen, cities that are totally buzzin', and some like graveyards... kickin' gigs and non-events... Hey we liked Pittsburgh!!

**BUDA:** In your new release from, it says, "the attack on mediocrity we're being force fed by the programmers of official culture will continue." Who are these programmers of official culture? What do they do? Why must they be attacked?

**BQ:** An obvious example would be television, which seems to hypnotize whole civilizations, having different effects... dictating how people perceive the world, in politics, lifestyle, taste, etc. After you're being told that you're free, the media tell you what this freedom is supposed to look like. The whole culture industry is based on getting you to waste your time and to make you pay for it as well! (i.e. not to do anything, not to feel anything, but to let singers, actors, writers, etc. act and feel for you.) All this may have dynamics of it's own. Basically it's about control. In order to be free you have to destroy it.

**BUDA:** Why did you name your label Eraxis?  
**BQ:** As opposed to theory, or vision (the name of another label Christoph was involved with.) It's time for action.

CONTINUED

BUDA: What type of equipment do you use when you make your music? What about when you play it live?  
 BQ: We use quite a basic mixture of digital and analog gear: a computer for sequencing, sampler, digital and analog synths, the mixing desk, effects... we pretty much bring the same sort of stuff on stage, plus turntables, tapes, etc. We don't use just a DAT, but we process and mix everything live, so that it's different every time.

BUDA: Your music is generally completely mental, what, besides No-Doz, makes Qualk tick?

BQ: You should see where we live!!!

BUDA: What is going on in London as far as Hardcore Techno?

BQ: There is a relatively small but very active radical Hardcore Techno scene, it's all separated here, e.g. the Breakbeat scene is almost completely different, more commercial and much younger. There's hardly any crossover to crap like Progressive House and other things. Mental.

Speed Acid is getting quite popular, also some of the more ambient toonz. There is also a more extremist Noise faction which is growing....!

BUDA: Are you considering another US tour, if so what is the mission this time out?

BQ: We'd LOVE to do another US tour, this time targeting our audience more and getting down to some serious noise & sonic deprogramming sessions! See you soon!

Burbonese Qualk, London, 06-24-93, 03:00

## Algorithm II / Little Good Vibe

On Halloween Eve, 1993, Millennium Productions unleashed Algorithm 2 onto Pittsburgh. The space was insane - a paintball arena (couldn't touch a thing without getting slimed) - and it was the first time I've seen almost everyone dance instead of just sitting around. Unfortunately, the cops arrived at 3:30am, herding everyone into the middle of the room like cattle. Lenny Dee, the star of the night's lineup, was about to begin to spin his set the moment the port products walked in. (Good news though - he'll be back for Algorithm 3.) Oh well, it happens (at least not very often!) Fortunately, the same space is going to be used for Algorithm 3 on December 4th, and all has been planned to avoid another bust. For more information on Millennium events call 412-734-5549. On November 13, we witnessed the first Little Good Vibe happening (which will also not be the last!) An incredible vibe could be felt all night long with the incredible sounds of house, acid, tribal and trance. The speakers blowing in the middle of the night and Digital Jesus letting us use his pumped the feel up ten times more! Little Good Vibe was drawn to a close about 45 minutes early, but it seemed to be no big deal. For more on Little Good Vibe parties, call up 412-734-1891. On another note, the LGV crew is also launching a club called Daddy-O's in mid-December. Watch for more upcoming details. One more thing, the Jolly Folk posse and AnA are looking to throw another party around February of '94. (CALL 412-741-1573) That's all for now... see ya round.

FINGER.

RMB **Track 2 - Ruff-Meter Bods**  
 Adam & Eve Records, Germany

RMB gives us four tasty hardcore tracks to satiate our: Great hardcore at a reasonable (according to yours truly) EP. It's hard to pick a favorite jam on here cuz they all do damage, with the exception of "Concerto Sive", Adam & Eve are on a roll now, so stay aware of upcoming stuff from them.

Speed Demons

4D - **MindSider**  
 Peace Frog, UK  
 (Distributed by Discmania)

From the mind of the man that brought us the saying "Danced their legs to bloody stumps", comes 4D - MindSider. Yes, once again DJ ESP (Woody McBride) reveals his telekinetic powers in the name of all that is righteously hardcore. This is some of the wickedest Labworks yet. So wicked it has inspired me to write this poem:

HIGSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

boom-boom-boom-boom-bo-boom  
 wickadawickadawickadawickadawickad  
 sashoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
 Deadly Buda

The 4 Horsemen - LSD Psychology  
 Outcast Clan, UK

"Zaqueus" is the jam on this EP. Bass that just envelopes your whole body followed by a beat so hardcore, followed by a beat so hardcore, Druggababulous  
 Deadly Buda

**Track Beyond Subconsciousness**  
 Labworks, Germany

This record seems as if it was made to blast you off into outer space. It's loaded with bugged out futuristic experimental acidic video game sounds that have become a trade mark for Patrick Sjeren (a.k.a. E-Lab). One side contains two hard acid trance tracks that will move your mind, body, and soul. The other side is dominated by the track "Hot Trigger", which is a fascinating experience. Get ready for take off!!!

Speed Demons

X-Crash - **808 Terror**  
 Peace Frog, UK

Disorienting Brooklyn acid techno. Once again Adam X and Jimmy Crash put together everything that is good about anything and put it onto one piece of vinyl. Brooklyn is usually so far ahead of everybody in America. They go the heavy duty viral beats teaching you to the next galaxy. Only a couple of other domestic records can match this intensity. This sound is laying the groundwork for the future.

Deadly Buda

Zakt - **Sensations**  
 Adam & Eve, Germany

Every so often there comes a song so incredible, so absolutely fucking stu-motherfucking-penator, so devastating, ripping the glowing red tendrils off every other song in the mix mercilessly plundering the very soul of the listener dragging Melissa hooks of former humans through heaps of belching black smoke, blah, blah, blah, this is incredible.

Deadly Buda



# Cynesthesia

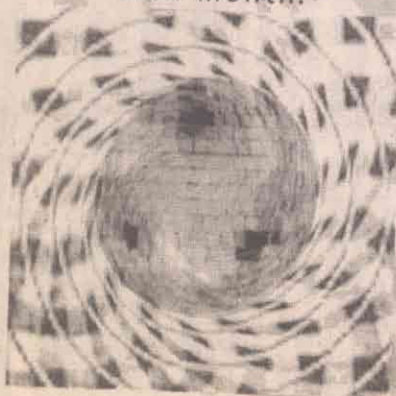
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WORD OF BREEDER BOY  
MATT FROM M.O.T.,  
"Squirrels!"

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# massive



Well, Kinko's is on to another of our Classic Scams. So, I'll be forced to handwrite this ditty:

## AN OPEN LETTER TO HELLO KITTY KID - (Scratchpaper/Expositor).

I have taken all the little comments with a grain of humor, but now that I have compiled your writings and read through them time and time again, I'm really getting pissed off. Let's start with your comments in the defunct Scratchpaper zine....

1. "That megazine (Massive)...(was put together) by somebody who had epilepsy (sic - that means THEY spelled it wrong, not me)" Well, here's #2, the solution to our problems of organizing 100+ pages of pure hell. Enjoy.
2. "Since the Ministry of Truth writes about easy fucks, tits, hunting, and other male studliness alienating ~~out~~ female (sorry) readers, it's time for a zine to focus on feminine interests" Well, we admit to a stanza on the subject of 'tits' but never on easy fucks, hunting, and 'male studliness.' Also, wouldn't a zine focusing on feminine interests in turn alienate male readers? I believe in writing about what you know, but not basing it on what sex you are.
3. HKK made an entire list on 'How to be Super Ravy by the standards of the Drop Bass Kids.' Well, as

far as I know, there never were any 'set standards'. Upon getting massive criticism for this article, HKK explains that DBN kid clones are 'those ravers who flock to every DBN event loyally.' Well, as far as I know, I haven't missed any DBN events in the last year  $\frac{1}{2}$ , and I don't even own a pair of Q phat pants, brag about my DJ affiliations, (except DJ Rackme), OR skate or snowboard. But she also turns around and says that the list makes fun of 'those candy raver flavors' and 'tittie queens' that 'don't have a clue about the meaning of Rave - they just dress like 'us'. But, if these types of people have never experienced a 'real rave, how would they know about all these 'rave' devices ?!?

4. "Tittie Queens, I don't understand what they are doing in this scene?" Perhaps



[Me and Mister Bill-Gabber God and future President.]



[DJ. RACKME]

they're wondering the same about you, since you say 'the essence of rave is to have fun, not to throw lame ass attitude.'

5. you say you were offended by us and you 'felt compelled to return a taste of their own medicine in a 'respectable woman style'. By what woman's standards? If you can't call DBN kid clone standards respectfully, how can you decide women's 'style' as a whole? Now, we all know that you're deeply sorry for all of your unwisely chosen comments, and you spend endless hours, writing your apologies and explanations of what you really wanted to say. BUT, how seriously can we take this when you counter every apology with "BUT, you're still a bunch of breeder boyz-ha-ha-ha-??"

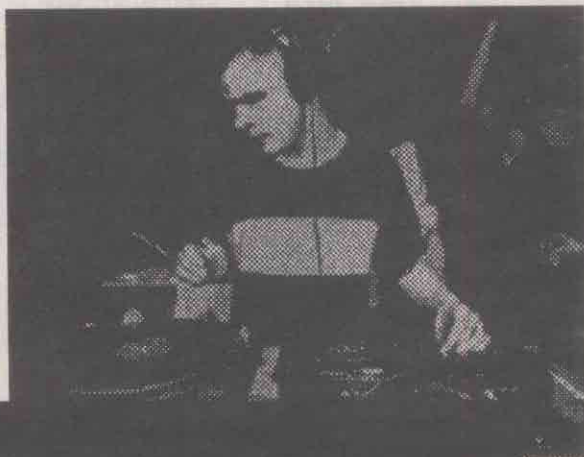
Think before you speak. Mean what you say.

To Conclude, I'm sick of your 'breeder boy' witch hunt tactics. If you don't have anything



worthy to write about, don't drag people's lives and reputations into it. The purpose of rave is to strive for peace, love and unity - not to bitch, moan, and make accusations.

Matt Not Massive



← Communion      ↑ Smile ↓



Hey Y'all! This is Eva, you know, that that little cutie you just love to love. My little ditty here is just like the rest. What the hell? I was sittin' in the brotha's room here in Mayville reading some Scratchpaper & Exposer thinking, "Gee thanx a lot ladies." I was lovin' the beginning parts of them. Nicely organized, girl talk(or whatever) about feminine products and all, and then I turn through the pages, and see how everyone's dissin' M.O.T. What's up with this? Sheesh! You gals have got to chill out! This is not right! You dedicated at least 3 pages in each zine, to just bashing M.O.T. Breeder Boys? My gosh, I feel

things written in M.O.T. like articles from me, and from readers. The zine is not based on all the shit you're making it out to be! Breeder Boys; gosh, I'm not aware of anyone being pregnant from Spine, or another writer. Get a grip. Find something else to write about besides bashing others' zines to make yourselves look good. Geez Louise! (DJ Rackme Quote)

AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!  
Eva



The evil Mr. Bill



like one, and I'm not even of the male gender! What's the point to this? If people are so offended by our zine, then why do they pick the new ones up at events? Are you trying to turn M.O.T. readers to your zines? I mean, gosh, everyone likes to read, why can't they just read both? Write positive stuff! Lifestyles have nothing to do with the joy felt in our scene. I'm very offended because there are other



peons of bass

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OK, I've heard enough of the FLAP  
Now, in response to MASSIVE critical  
stuff - I present →

## THE TOP TEN PICK UP LINES AT A RAVE.....

## BY WOMEN.

PAULA

1. Wanna blow job... Uh, I mean blow pop?
2. My mom kicked me out when she found out I was going to this rave. Do you know of anywhere I could stay for awhile - or live?
3. I got tested for aids again. This time it was negative. Wierd huh?
4. Do you kiss as well as you dance?
5. I was thinking of starting a dating service. Are you interested?
6. Hey, I bet both of us could fit in your pants!
7. I'll show you what's in my backpack if you show me what's in yours.
8. Hey baby, what's your sign? (an oldie but goodie)
9. I know where DRONE lives. (for the Milwaukee boys)
10. My love for you is like the Energizer bunny. It keeps going and going and going.....

ANNETTE

1. I'm the only female in Drop Bass!
2. Do you want to see my condom collection?
3. Is that a glow stick in your pants or are you just happy to see me?
4. I'm wearing green socks.
5. I'm easy. Are you? (stolen from random man outside of Kinko's)
6. Do you know any good pick-up lines?
7. Wanna drinka my watta?
8. No really, I'm D.J. Psychobitch. Really I am!
9. Will you tie my shoe?
10. Sweettart sweetheart?

JEN

1. Wanna licka my sucka?
2. I loooOOoove you!
3. No really, I have no idea who H.K.K. is!
4. No, I haven't had sex with Matt from M.O.T.
5. I know PRINCE.
6. We could go for a ride in my car and hope that it breaks down. (9 times out of 10 this will happen)
7. My secret fantasy is to have sex with all the cute boys in the rave scene. Beginning with you!
8. Excuse me but are those Q phat pants that your wearing?
9. In my spare time I pose nude on top of 4x4's!
10. My body is an outlaw. It's wanted all over town!

other than Eva, all these  
gals are from the Trip  
The Light Fantastic  
Crew!

CLAUDIA

1. If you are what you eat I could be you by morning.
2. I'm only 16!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
3. I want to fuck you like the wall of sound.
4. Was it love at first sight or do I have to walk by again?
5. No Habio Ingles?
6. Meet me in the Disney room in 5 minutes.
7. Do your friends want to come? (in reference to #6)
8. There's a rave in my pants and your invited.
9. Are your parents thieves? Well, then who stole the stars and put them in your eyes?
10. Do you come here often?

STEPH

1. You know that club De Ja Vu? Ya I work there.
2. Wanna see my new bra?.
3. I'm mid cycle. Do you know what that means?
4. My nipples are pierced. Do you want to see?
5. Wanna arm wrestle?
6. My mom allows sleep overs.
7. Those are great pants. They would look even better at the foot of my bed.
8. Have you ever played naked twister? (Jello is optional)
9. I teach Lambada lessons.
10. and going and going and going ...

Eva MOT

1. I drive a semi for a living, wanna see it?
2. Sweat is SO sexy.
3. Wanna see what I can do with a vacuum cleaner?
4. I work at Wal-Mart, I can get you a 10% discount.
5. I'm not a Breeder Boy, I'm a Breeder Girl, Ruff!
6. I used to be a cheerleader, I can do the splits.
7. I'm naked under these clothes.

8. I'm willing to spend most of my life horizontal.
9. I looking at ceilings.
10. No, I didn't fuck Matt from MOT, but he's my brother.



## In defense of Gabber:

So, it goes back and fourth. Wasn't it just a month ago flap was house vs. hardcore? Now the tide brings in a change of mind. The new kids of 303 and Breakbeat ('Ardcore for us non-ignorant Yanks) and coming down the line. Numba One Antis of Gabber: CHA crew- calling it "Gabber House" to push a sliver under our fingernails.

Well, this is what Milwaukee is all about. It isn't surprising that a community as German as all shit would flock to the Danish and Deutchen



samples of Oranje Bovum and Neuchen in die Keuchen.

They call it cold. Hell yeah, it's cold, and that's how I like it. Hard, Rugged, Distorted. As a matter of fact, it should be more distorted. I had the chance to the Lenny Dee tape from Genesis on the way up to Minneapolis. The levels were all fucked-up and it sounded great. Half of the time it sounded more industrial than Einsturzende Neubauten.

But then again, what's so warm about Breakbeatz? I'm a fan of the stuff second to Gabber, so I'm trying to draw controversy...

I have a complaint. Gasp! Yes, 'tis true. I'm getting sick of Acid. Call me a heretic, burn me a t the stake, but let's put the 303 on the shelf and mess with some distortion pedals and samplers. I gotta say that Hyperactive's "Acid Indigestion" is one of the best mix tapes I've heard in a LONG tyme. My fave of all time: JAMES JOHNSON's "\_\_\_\_\_" with all the hits from the peak of techno: Racing Car, Elevator-up, etc.

Back to Gabber: It's a unfortunate that many of the best-sounding tracks of Gabber were produced by skinheads-like some of the Euro-Masters.



## Fave Tracks of all time...

Devil Beats-Church of Ecstasy  
Racing Car-Roots  
Fucking Hostile-Lenny Dee  
That one track on Amplification 94-ESP  
Capricorn-20 Hz  
Hardfloor-Hardtrance Asperience  
303 State-100% Acid  
Any Euromasters Track  
Speed Racer-Alpha Team (just kidding)  
The Point-Mokum Record  
Billy Idol-Cyberpunk (Zak got me started)



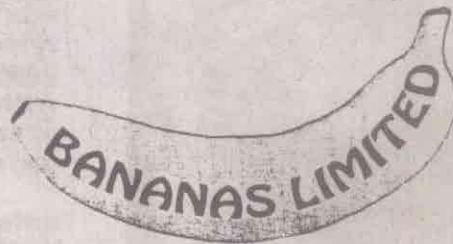


## The WORD from Satan.

Hey guys, I just thought I'd stop by your little mid-west Rave scene to see how you've been keepin' up; I've been spendin, a lot of my time casting Attorneys into hell.

I notice you've been keeping the propaganda going strong in your publication ... full page ads, saying 'Satan wants you' and printing plenty of pictures of people showing the sign of the beast. The cover of MOT3 with Anton Lavey was a wonderful beginning. I gotta give big thanks to the Drop Bass Network for keepin up that techno pagan ritual bit'. Kinda just rolls of the tongue, doesn't it? The Grave

Reverence flyer was enough pulp material to give me wet dreams for eternity. 'Demons of the Dark-side take control of your soul', 'Helloween', 'Tribes of Evil', 'The gates of Hell..... Shit, makes one wonder if they're plannin' a fuckin coup or something. It's a good thing they're hyping hardcore. Since anyone who listens to House is going to hell anyway. Damn, Evil = Hardcore, this place will fill up in no time. Stupid Ravers don't even know that down here, all we play is Neil Diamond records. I also hear that my disciple, Lenny Dee was at Genesis (what the fuck kind a Name is that?) After seeing the footage from that rave, I nearly packed up the Chrysler and moved to Wisconsin. Well, I gotta go, My Song Sung Blue Record is skippin'-SATAN



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they wondered why he never came out, but you can't come out of your head

# THE PUNK WHO PUT THE ASS IN MASSIVE IS PROUD TO BRING U.

CHA is Chicago Hardcore Authority. Chicago Hardcore Authority is a zine devoted to the Chicago and nearby rave scene, with special attention to jungle, darkside, and all other forms of hardcore (which many ignorant Yanks call "breakbeat"). Anybody can get an issue by sending me your address via email or by calling the below VM number and leaving your name and mailing address along with which issues (1 AND 2 are out) you need. Read the zine, and if you wanna contribute, leave a message on the VM. When you leave messages, please speak up, as the thing is voice-activated and cuts out a lot of quiet mumbling.

Respect to all the ardcore crews and wasn't my man JJ Jellybean slammin at Venus! Maybe people will realize there is something besides bullshit gabberhouse (which, unfortunately, is misnamed "hardcore" by the DBN and others). Respect to Rubin for ththrowin a good party too. Too bad we had to wait so long for the real deal.

## OPINIONS BY AARON STUBBS

Does it frighten you that someone might disagree with you? Does the idea of an argument or conflict make you cringe? Does the knowledge that your way of thinking is not universally held give you the shivers? Then maybe you shouldn't read this. Fuck it--maybe you shouldn't read this magazine at all.

Every nascent scene's promoters throw the word "unity" around as if it were the answer to everything. And like in a Stalinist or fascist system, voices of protest are eventually silenced or ignored. When the rave scene started up, a lot of mumbo jumbo rave philosophy about "We can change the world by dancing and doing nitrous" covered the pages of zines like the first couple Reactors. The only good thing I can say about that crew is that they at least printed the letters of people who realized that that idea was a bunch of bullcrap. Unfortunately, far more numerous were the letters of bandwagoners saying "Huh, you guys are cool" like Chris Farley or Beavis and Butthead, (who, sadly, are intellectual equals of the majority of Chicago ravers).

Ideally, a zine like Massive which compiles material by a number of different writers should contain opinions as numerous as its contributors. Unity does not mean hegemony of one "philosophy". Here I don't mean philosophy like Wittgenstein or something. I simply refer to the idea we all have in our heads of what kind of parties we want to go to and, ultimately, how we want our scenes (the plural is important) to be in the run. Working together is very important, for we have been abandoned by the faint of heart who at one time devoted their money to what they thought might be the next big thing, only to ditch when times got hard. Yet each of us is allowed, even obligated, to respect who we want and disrespect who we want, as long as we don't resort to personal insult as our chosen form of critical expression. It is an immature sap who can't take criticism and respond to it, either in words or through redress action





→  
(continued)

action to redress the situation or the bad reputation or the misunderstanding or whatever the deal was. Dissent, but with mutual respect and willingness to cooperate (and perhaps compromise), is unique to ravers (Well actually, hiphoppers argue a good deal too), and should not be looked at in any kind of negative light. For those of us who care avoid negativity for its own sake. We put suckers in their place, however, especially if they talk stupid, unfounded, arrogant shit. If you have something to say, Come and Talk to Us as if you were Jodeci. We won't come to blows, I don't think.

All violence aside, every zine, like every raver, should have a personality, and should blow out opinions (not meaningless bullshit) like an obnoxious whistle. So Bring the Motherfuckin Ruckus.

# KNOWLEDGE BY JASON BERRY

It is 1993 and we are bored. There is nowhere to go for a night out any more. The music is monotonous and the venues full of people with the wrong attitude. Youngsters who have grown up through the Reagan/Bush decade of greed, materialism, and always looking out for number one are not finding it easy to adjust to a new era with work and money harder to come by. Many tracks seem to reflect the depressed mood, so little in them inspiring. Life grows harder each moment, and in our scene that vital spark of power and creativity has grown faint. The strong and positive scene that had developed throughout the previous summer is fast becoming a mere memory.

Like myself, all of you reading this are now outlaws on the scene. We share a dissatisfaction with what is offered. We're always going our own path, never compromising or yielding to pressure from those who don't understand. Frustrated with the people who, instead of opening their minds to the music, demand the rave standards they've grown accustomed to hearing. So with this magazine, with this new year, we will start something special. Education is the name of the game. We need to reach those who have become so bored by the shit--people who look to music for their way of life. It has to be called Massive--what else?

I am very aware that the whole wide of belonging to a rave tribe/family, which was so important in the past and which is fondly remembered seems now to be completely missing from our scene. Instead raves have become true one-off events, with no common chord linking them or us. People move in posses, no longer confident that they will find new friends or feel at ease if they venture out alone. Our task is to help bring back an atmosphere which feels right. With the proper communication and attitude, we can unite our already strong, separate cliques to bring back an even stronger rave family.

So Peace to all who support (y)our magazine. We all know that Massive is unique, but it is all of us that makes it so. A lot of ewhat you see in the 'zines comes from people who initially just read the magazine and later realized they had something to contribute. Keep the ideas coming. It's the only way we can hope to grow.

A tremendous amount of positive energy is raised with Massive. If just a little bit of that power and sense of unity gets translated into action, I think we'll do just fine.

MILWAUKEE IS REALLY A COOL PLACE FOR YOUR EVERYDAY, AVERAGE PUNK. LET'S SEE, WE GOT TWO PUNK BANDS THAT ARE STILL AROUND; HINGE AND TEN BOY SUMMER. BOTH BANDS ARE MADE UP OF EX-MILW. HARDCORE SCENE MEMBERS. UPON TALKING TO DETE OF TEN BOY SUMMER, HE INFORMED ME THAT HE WASN'T A PUNK ANY MORE AND HE JUST LISTENS TO VOIVOD AND THE CLASH. TEN BOY SUMMER JUST RECORDED SOME SHIT OFF A FOUR TRACK AND HOPEFULLY SOMETHING WILL COME OUT ON VINYL FROM THE EAST COAST. HINGE, I THINK HAS A DEMO OUT AND BOTH BANDS WILL PLAY SHOWS IN ANY BASEMENT OR CLUB. MILWAUKEE IS ALSO VERY COOL FOR RAGERS, CONSIDERING DROP BASE NETWORK IS BASED IN MILW. I THINK PROD BASE HAS PRETTY MUCH KEPT THE SCENE GOING STEADILY SINCE, OH I'LL SAY JANUARY, STARTING THINGS AFTER LAST YEAR'S LEGENDARY "GRAVE" WITH THE TINY GATHERINGS, TILL SUMMER'S HIGHLIGHT OF GENESIS AND NOW MASSIVE WHICH WILL BE LEGENDARY IF THE VOLUME IS PUMPED. PROPS TO DROP BASE FOR THE GOOD DEALS IF THESE GUYS WEREN'T AROUND, NEITHER WOULD I.

MILWAUKEE HAS A LOT TO OFFER FOR ALL THE CONSUMERS OUT THERE. STORES LIKE EARWAVES AND ATOMIC RECORDS CARRY ALL YOUR TYPICAL, WEIRD SHIT. I BUY AT EARWAVES BECAUSE THEY CARRY THE MOST VINYL BY UNDERGROUND LABELS. INNOVATIVE RECORD SOURCE IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE GOOD TECHNO VINYL IS AVAILABLE AND IT'S RUN BY DJ TOBY TYLER, HE DOES THIS OUT OF HIS HOUSE, BUT HE GETS IT ALL AT DECENT PRICES AND IS REAL NICE TO DEAL WITH, SO... I CHOOSE TO DRINK COFFEE AT WORK, BUT FUEL CAFE IS REALLY COOL, I WENT THERE ONCE AND BAD RELIGION OR SOME OTHER CRUMMY BUT ACCEPTABLY 'PUNK' BAND WAS ON THE AIR AND THE MAGAZINE RACK WAS FULL OF MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL MAGS AND LOADS OF OTHER RADICAL LITERATURE. THE ATMOSPHERE IS NICE AND SO IS THE FUEL, ALTHOUGH A BIT EXPENSIVE, I SAY SUPPORT 'EM BECAUSE THEY GOT A GOOD THING GOING. OTHER COFFEE ROTS WOULD BE ANY GEORGE WEBBS RESTAURANT. THEY'RE OPEN 24 HOURS, IT'S DIRT CHEAP AND THEY ALL GOT 2 CLOCKS. WEBSTERS IS EXPENSIVE BUT A NICE TREAT, AND THERE'S A BOOK STORE BUILT RIGHT IN THERE. PLEASE, IF YOU'RE AN OUTSIDER DON'T MIX UP WEBBS AND WEBSTERS. YOU'D BE IN FOR A HELL A SURPRISE. IF YOU ARE LOCAL YOU KNOW THAT THE REAL MEAL IS AVAILABLE ALWAYS AT PIZZA SHUTTLE, ON FARWELL, 3 BUCKS FOR A 12 INCH ONE TOPPING. IT'S A STONERZ WET, SYLVATING DREAM. KOPPS IS GREAT FOR BURGERS AND ICE CREAM AND A HEADACHE DUE TO THE SHINY COUNTER/EQUIPMENT AND GENERALLY AN UNWODLY STERIL FEEL TO THE WHOLE ESTABLISHMENT.

NEITHER WORLD CLOSED DUE TO NO BUSINESS. I GUESS MATT AND CO. BAILED DOWN TO FLORIDA WHERE BUSINESS WOULD BE BETTER. THE CIG I JUST LIT MAKES ME WONDER HOW IN THE HELL BUSINESS WOULD BE BETTER IN FLORIDA WITH A STOCK OF WINTER CLOTHING, HUMMM??... PHASE II IS GOING STRONG, THEY'RE LOCATED ON FARWELL ALONG WITH EARWAVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR. PHASE II CARRIES ALL YOUR FAVORITE CLOTHING, SOAKED WITH BIG MONEY, SO IF THAT IS YOUR TRIP CHECK 'EM OUT. SPONTANEOUS WAS ROBBED PRETTY NICELY BUT WORD HAS IT THAT THEY ARE OPEN AGAIN.

MILWAUKEE HAS A FEW COMPANIES OF ITS OWN. THE FIRST AND PROBABLY MOST POPULAR IS DEFINATELY FATHOUSE CLOTHING RUN BY TOBY TYLER. IT'S GRAFFITI WEAR WITH DOPE ART BY MILWAUKEES BELOVED CAN CONTROL GOD, OBEE-ONE. THEY GOT T'S, VESTS, PANTS, AND LONG SLEEVES. MY OLD COMPANY QUARK IS STILL HAPPENING. WALLI AND JASON REPLACED ME WITH RAVE ENTHUSIAST JODI. THE NEW T IS THE QUARK PILL RESEMBLING THE LOOKS OF THE NEW AND WONDERFULL DRUG NEXUS, ON BACK, A SAKI BOY DREW UP SOME WONDERFULL LETTERING SAYIN, "WHO'S NEXT" (OR "NEXXED"). WATCH FOR THESE SCHMOES AT A PARTY NEAR U. WATERWORKS MIX UP THE DRINKS IN TOWN. MARK OF THE AFORE MENTIONED FAME ALSO MAKES SOME PRETTY DECENT ACID ON ALL HIS CRAZY NOISE MACHINES. HINT: I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO HIS SHIT AT MORE PARTIES. RUBEN OF IN-HOUSE PROD. IS THROWIN' RAVES IN APPLETON, WHICH I HEAR ARE REALLY COOL. I THINK HE STILL DOES HIS THING AT THE BLUES OASIS ALSO, BUT THAT'S AT A BAR AND I DON'T DIG DRINKING SO I STAY HOME. CARPE NOCTEM IS PROMOTING LITTLE SHIT. I WISH THEY'D RE-PRINT OR MAKE NEW SHIRTS. I GUESS I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT C.N. REALLY DOES, IT'D BE NICE TO SEE SOMETHING OTHER THAN A NAME ON THE FLYER. JESUS COMPANY IS VISITING RIGHT NOW. MY SPIRIT IS CLEANS'D AND HIS GLORY IS REIGNING DOWN UPON ME; THE LORD HATH, DOTH RE-SCUED ME.

MILWAUKEE HAS ONE OF THE BEST ZINE SCENES AROUND. IT STARTED WITH ALL OF US PUNKS. ZINES LIKE PSYCHOTHERAPY, STARK REALITY (THERE I GO ALUGGIN' MESELF) AND ALIEN RELAY ARE STILL FINE PUBLICATIONS IN THE DEEP UNDERGROUND. THE RAVE ZINES ARE MINISTRY OF TRUTH, HEAD CRASH AND I THINK A FEW MORE. BUT ANYWAY, MILWAUKEE JUST SEEMS TO PUMP OUT EITHER ENTERTAINING OR CONTRIVERSIAL OPINIONS. THERE WERE AT ONE TIME LIKE 20 PUNK ZINES. NOW THAT PUNK IS FALLING APART DUE TO A BUNCH OF STUBBORN ATTITUDES, THE RAVE SCENE IS PUBLISHING, AND HERE WE ARE. MASSIVE

Yes, I is PUNK.

Stark Reality

I started my slave life about four years ago. My first experience in socially acceptable prostitution was at the South Milwaukee Bakery. It was a fine job considering after I climbed the executive ladder I was making a reasonable amount over minimum wage. The job had a few good points and a few bad points, but best of all was being there alone, getting high, listening to loud music and inviting all my pals over for donuts. Sure it was a grand place for a lad of teenagedness but then I turned 18. I have come to understand that 18 means adult. I really don't understand because I know for sure that I ain't no god damned adult.

Anyway, I figured I may as well get a job that has a bit more adult type hours and of course the good part, adult pay. I landed myself a job at this telemarketing place. It pays five an hour salary or 10% of anything over 50 bucks an hour for as many hours as you work. I sell well, so payment will be beautiful. I only work like 25 hours a week and it's from after school till 8. Let me add that I rather be at work than school or home. The people I work with are O.K. we got the druggles (?), drunks, old bags, and so-so's. Walter my male counterpart, as opposed to my female counterpart Andrea, has been hooked up with a job there also, he already slept through one day, I wonder if I'll still get my bonus?

Getting back to prostitution and being an adult. I gotta recommend that neither are very healthy but they are both very much alike. You can be a prostitute and sell your beautiful body by having sex with money. You can work hours on end, drinking so much coffee that it gives you a headache until you say to yourself, "This is not nearly worth it, I rather sell my own god damned cock, lips and asshole to some fucking stranger for 25 bucks an hour." (or whatever the going rate is)

A lot of people may think you're queer, "Oh, you just don't respect your self. AIDS is for fags like you, you fucking, sucking pervert."

I answer. "Well Mr. Strait american ham, To inform you, I understand that you rather work for 4 to 8 hours a day under some bosses armpit for minimal pay instead of fucking and taking the chances of getting a disease. Ok, sure, fine...I hope your spouse isn't playin' around."

This hits 'em with a small dose of a convincing, realistic view. A pinch of wit and 250 milligrams of cynicism make for an all around good feeling. All for the sake of arguing, because who is to say what is right and wrong for all the different situations going on. A person should have a legitimacy level to deal with instead of having to work something that man has deemed respectable. Drug dealers, prostitutes, thieves, you name it. They should all be judged on the money they make. Our capitalistic ways must be fulfilled by any means necessary.

## FUKN REVIEWS

I'm not a fucking raver or a punk rocker or any of that weak shit. I am not one of these definitions but, three. I am three. I am three. I am free. I am horrible and if you're a raver you can't be anything but a happy soul sucking on a pop that dyes the mouth tripadellic colors and basically radiates happiness from an L.S.D. soaked brain. I am sick and a punk is either righteous with some self inflicted morals or stupid with carelessness. I am three because to be one of these things I'd be incomplete.

*Cupid City Car Club* are made up of a few ex Nation of Ulysses members and a girl whom I don't know. The ferocity of the package alone makes me slump in agony, cringing. This is a 7" e.p. with four off beat, backwards sounding ditties. The overall delivery of the sounds could only be described as disrespectful noise. Nation was a band for trouble-makers by trouble makers. I think this first taste of their "Grape juice plus" blend has been and will be a slicker more organized crime when compared to the almost foolish rebel appeal of Nation. This band

could make parents paranoid and that's no joke.

I hope this maybe urges you to try and get a hold of some of the things which I mention here in this review section. My interests are wide open but I only support independent, non-commercial people (all major labels that send me crap will never see their names in my elite pages). Major labels are destroying the sounds that I love with their big money contracts. The minute someone signs to a major label most if not all of the bands sincerity is tossed aside. (pearl jam, sincere? voice of todays youth? NEVER! Their lyrics reflect eds personal experiences nothing that has any relevance in todays world.) Also, any personality will soon be lost in a rock star world where us fans are just dollar signs walking instead of participating members. In the underground when you go see a band at a bar or whatever it's like everyone is participating and together making a statement saying, "Fuck the majors we don't need 'em!" Music to me is very important and every bit I hear, I study. Please turn off the radio or MTV and

*E.S.P.* has once again served up the real meat and potatoes on drop bass network records', *Amplification* e.p. There's eight tracks all worth a few hits. I swear that if I ate this record, I'd trip my ears off. One song has a sample of something everyone thinks when the cops bust the party. I wish everyone would have the guts to keep dancing and actually say what they're thinking. This record is hard acid at it's finest, layered 303 attacks behind a wall of sound, mid-west style thump. fuk!

## Stark Reality

# Reviews cont...

EFEX did a tape under the name assailant and let me tell you that it is very, very good. Mixes that sound so damned spaz that I get shivers and goose bumps every time. I guess he ran it through a flanger or some goofy efex thing and it gives the music a wavy sound which I assume would sound great over a large system. I don't think anyone who says that this sounds fuct has a brain, because it's probably one of the best mix tapes I've heard since Hyperactive Vol.4. I have no idea if this tape is being distributed or what. (Dan, when I'm doing a balloon and you're spinnin', don't stop the music...it scared m e )



DRUGZ RUG!  
LOTS

PINK TORNADO IS A DRUG WITH EFFECTS VERY SIMILAR TO N<sup>2</sup>O. IT COMES IN A CAN AND ALL YOU GOTTA DO RIP THE SHAVING CREAM LIKE CAP OFF, STUFF THE STRAW IN THE OPENING, PUSH DOWN AND INHALE. LIKE I SAID BEFORE, THE RUSH IS JUST LIKE NITROS, ALTHOUGH THERE IS A DEFINITE SUSPENSION OR DELAY OF THE EFFECTS. IT SEEMS AS IF YOU GET HIGH FOR A PERIOD OF TIME AFTER THE ACTUALL, INITIAL RUSH. A GOOD TIME WHILE SITTING AROUND HIGH WITHOUT THE MONEY FOR NITROS. PINK TORNADO AT YOUR LOCAL OFFICE SUPPLY STORE. IT'S FOR CLEANING COMPUTERS SO IT COULD POSSIBLY HURT YOU. 10 BUKS A CAN(LASTS FOREVER)

NEXUS IS A COOL HIGH. THE GREY FINE POWDER RESEMBLES CONCRETE MIX AND THE FEELING IN YOUR FEET MATCHES THAT... WALK AROUND ALL CLUNKY AND LUBRICATED FEELING FOR A GOOD THREE OR FOUR HOURS. SNIFF NEX AND GET OFF FOR LESS MONEY OR PLAY THE GAME OF THE PATIENT AND RICH BY EATING IT. COMES IN A REAL COOL LIL' CAPSULES THAT REMINDS ME OF A DANDELION. COMES FROM GERMANY AND IS SAID TO BE NATURAL BUT THAT ISN'T FORSURE CAUSE IT SEEMS PRETTY CHEMICAL LIKE TO ME. I THINK THERE MIGHT BE SHORT TIME ADDICTION WITH THIS SHIT. I TOOK IT 3 TIMES WITH IN THE FIRST WEEK I TOOK IT. HAVEN'T SEEN IT SINCE. 10/5MG-20/10MG

GEL CAPS ARE A HIGH GRADE FORM OF BLOTTER ACID. I RECIVED A BLACK ONE THAT IF SET DOWN MADE A PYRAMID TYPE BUBBLE ON A FLAT SURFACE. SUCK ON THESE CAUSE IT WILL HIT MUCH FASTER AND HARDER. ABOUT AN EQUIVALENT TO 2 OR 3 GOOD PIECES OF PAPER. 5/6 BUX

## DEALERS

1. GET A SCANNER
2. DON'T USE CORDLESS PHONES.
3. CARRY DRUGS (SMALL) IN SOCKS
4. DON'T LEAVE SHIT IN YOUR ROOM
5. DON'T FUCK AROUND WHILE HOLDIN' YOU COULD BE TRAPPED.
6. COPS DON'T CHECK ASS CHEEKS VERY WELL
7. BELIVE IN GOD
8. TRY NOT TO LOOK LIKE A WALKING DRUG
9. BE PREPARED AND ORGANIZED

## USERS

1. DO THE SAME AS THE DEALERS CAUSE BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING AND HE HATES DRUGS.
2. DONT, DO NOT SQUEAL ON THE PUSHER.

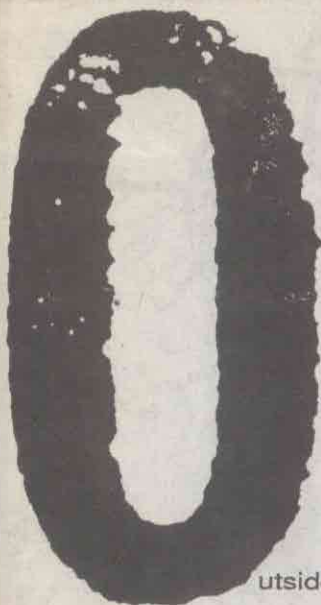
US DRUGGIES GOTTA WATCH OUR SHIT OR WE'LL ALL END UP IN JAIL OR SOMETHING. I WAS BUSTED WITH ACID AND IT ISN'T THAT MUCH FUN. HERE'S AFEW THINGS I CAN TELL YOU FOR NO IMPARTICULAR REASON. I DO NOT CON- DONE DRUG USE!

STONED  
HMMM..  
MMMM..  
UMA..  
UMM..  
HUHU..  
FUK YEA!!

TRIPPING  
WATCH OUT FOR THE  
COUTCH IT JUST MIGHT  
TACKEL YOU  
BEEITCH.



Stark Reality



outside Inn



Cudahy, for example, is the city that made it all so clear to me...**OUTSIDE INN...** This city is a suburb of Milwaukee, probably about fifteen minutes out of the downtown concrete and stench. It was intended to be a nice place to live, just a few minutes from the city without all the inner city bullshit. This was the tits and ass of the american dream. Neighbors grilling out together as the kids jump through the sprinkler. Beautiful, blue, neighborhood watch signs in every window. Christ was worshiped regularly. Everyone was very happy in their clean, new, nice homes, jobs and city.

The once giant Packard Plaza is proof that nothing will remain. All that is left is a bunch of bargain stores. In fact, the beautiful Andrea works at the JC Shit Outlet store located in this fine plaza. The main drag is covered with little shit shops, fast food joints, and bars. I was given some information by a police officer that there are 52 class A liquor licenses in Cudahy (4 of which are stores). It doesn't sound to surprising to me because I grew up where there are probably 46 bars in all. Cudahy has the most bars per capita and I wonder why? Could it be the fact that everyone lost their jobs or shall I say hope, so they started drinking?

The letters were as thick as bones and while the vehicle I was riding in sped up, I could barely make any sense out of the giant white figures. Outside Inn!? What a great name. Shit! I didn't know weather to laugh or cry. Minutes later we were in South Milwaukee which is my home town. It's not any better than any of it's surrounding shit hole suburbs but it is home.

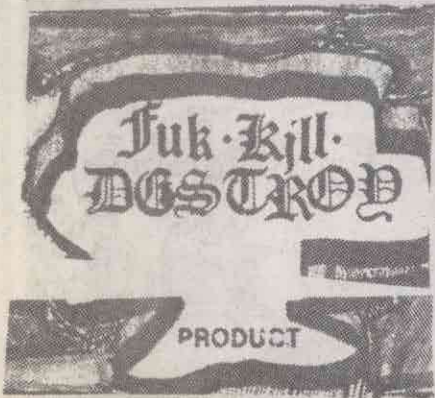
I want it to be known that I hate these places, this whole side of town. I have a giant deathwish that these few small rundown places would be blown off the face of the earth. A majority of the people are so fuct with insecurity, hiding behind a blanket of pseudo-innocense as their useless backstabbing and grotesque habits are placed aside. Fake attitude, fake life, fake like they don't have a habit, fake like they ain't gotta shit.

Patrick Cudahy was a large, pork product, slaughterhouse, factory type thing. I don't know what still goes on there, but the strike a few years back demolished their reputation. I'm pretty sure that the city was named after Patrick. But, I think it was all just a good job of foreshadowing, that the cities population consists of pigs. Yes, I curse them all to the ground and swear at the top of my lungs that they are pigs. Move over bacon... here comes something lethal.

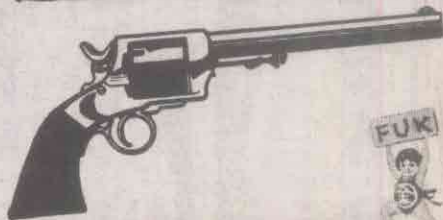
It's 1986...A man worked at Ladish for the past ten years, he has two kids, a wife and two cars. One day they lay him off. "Unemployment is abundant these days." says father, "A bit of time to relax I guess." The expression on his face was a dead end, it left the family wondering. Mother had a job at a grocery store part time. The money wasn't enough but she had to keep working. Both situations sucked and resulted with father and mother drinking all their problems away at one of the 50 or so, fine taverns in the vicinity.

Another founder of this Cudahy place is the Ladish Company. At one time this place supported thousands of people with jobs. It's all been reduced to nearly nothing, in fact they just laid off another 72 people last week. I really have no idea what they make at Ladish but it's like 4 or 5 blocks long so I'd assume it's a big foundry making giant nuts and bolts or something. I bet only a quarter of the place is still being used. This place was the reason most people moved here, too bad.

Everyone is pretending that everything is O.K. Mom and Dad go out pretty often and they both seem to have picked up full time jobs drinking. Dad is also snorting a bit of coke. The kids are noticing that there's less food in the fridge and less money in



*the lord had mercy*



# end of transmission

their parents wallets for them to steal. Dad has regularly started to beat mom which is understandable cause she's just a "whining bitch". Mom doesn't mind cause she's an idiot enslaved in this mans prison. Anyway to make a long torturing story short. The kids are insecure with themselves as they get older so they follow in their parents footsteps. The parents end up divorced and continue to screw up other peoples "easy" lives as they fuck, breeding their white trash ideology into their offspring.

I fear that if places like Cudahy survive they will just turn into ghettos full of white trash, racist, homophobic, xenophobic, sexist, alcoholic, coke snortin', welfare lovin', macho, show off, brainless idiots. Actually I don't care if places like this exist, just as long as they don't get involved with my life or any one of my loved ones lives. I'd hate to see this type of people multiply any more. I don't want a nation of redneck morons. But they won't last long cause people are becoming aware of the facts and attitudes are more open these days. This culture of white trash is gonna drowned themselves in their own god damned alcohol.

THE BEAUTIFULL DREA GETS ZAK + PHILZ DISHES OVER



AFTER PARTIES MAKE FOR GREAT PICTURES!

HER WEARY HEAD! WERD!

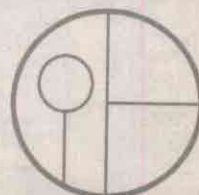
X-MASS, IS A REAL CHERY SEASON AND I THINK THAT'S WHY IT BOTHERS ME SO MUCH

NEW YEARS EVE IS FOR GETTING FUCT, BUT MY POT SMOKING CAN ONLY GET ME SO FUCT BEFORE I GOTTA RUN TO ANOTHER DRUG. HMMM?

A REASON AS TO WHY WE ROCK! BECAUSE EVERYONE DOUBTED OUR EFFORTS WITH MASSIVE BUT WE GOT IT DONE! ROCKN ROLL MOTHER FUK

## MEAN STREAK

CUT-N-PASTE, D.I.Y., CRE-8, NOKE, LOUD, WRITE, LOUD FOR LIFE.



# an important

DENSE

Drinking is the most destructive habit. Addiction to crack is no worse than addiction to alcohol. Don't tell me it's not, in fact a crack addict will turn to alcohol when coming down or when the supply is gone. The sick measures can both involve actions against other humans, to insure a supply of substance. Why alcohol is legal I do not know, probably cause there's 50 some bars in a city no more than 2 or 3 square miles. The desperate motherfux wouldn't let it go. Riots for alcohol, that's for sure.

NOTE

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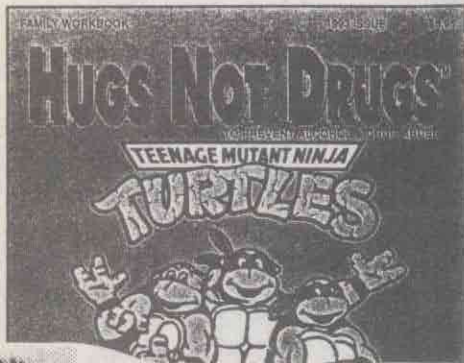


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e x t r a p o l a t e

# WHAT TO DO IF YOUR CHILD IS ON DRUGS.



## The Telltale Signs

- Chronic eye redness, sore throat or dry cough.
- Chronic lying, especially about whereabouts.
- Wholesale changes in friends.
- Stealing.
- Deteriorating relationships with family members.
- Wild mood swings, hostility, or abusive behavior.
- Chronic fatigue, withdrawal, carelessness about personal grooming.
- Major changes in eating or sleeping patterns.
- Loss of interest in favorite activities, hobbies, sports.
- School problems - slipping grades, absenteeism.

**CALL US  
WE'LL DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT**

## Quirk in law weighs heavily on sentences

People imprisoned on federal LSD charges are treated more harshly than other drug offenders because of a quirk in the law.

The 1986 law sets sentences by a drug's weight for charges of possession, sale or conspiracy. But LSD, unlike other drugs such as cocaine or heroin, isn't sold by weight. It's sold by the dose, or "hit."

A dose of pure LSD is so tiny that it's not practical to sell. A penny weighs the same as 50,000 LSD doses. To make LSD usable, producers put the drug onto something big enough to sell.

An LSD crystal is dropped into water or alcohol, and the solution is sprayed onto a "carrier," usually paper or gel. The carrier could also be dental floss, a sugar cube or a glass of juice. The carrier's weight has no relation to the drug's potency or price.

Should the carrier be weighed during sentencing? The issue wasn't discussed during debate of the bill. There's no indication anyone even knew it mattered.

The Justice Department could have interpreted the law's wording to weigh only the drug. Then LSD penalties would be comparable with other drug sentences.

But the Reagan Justice Department said the carrier's weight should be counted. In 1991, the Supreme Court agreed, saying it was within Congress' power to make inequitable sentences.

Result: LSD sentences are set by packaging weight, not drug weight. Sentence for 100 hits, worth \$100:

- ▶ pure LSD, 10 months.
- ▶ on paper, five years.
- ▶ on sugar cubes, 16 years.

When Sen. Joseph Biden Jr., D-Del., chairman of the Judiciary Committee, learned of the problem, he put a correction in the 1989 crime bill. The crime bill passed the Senate, but the House took no action. Nothing has happened in Congress on the matter since.

## Comparing times for crimes

How the prescribed prison sentence for a first-time offender with \$1,500 worth of LSD compares with sentences<sup>1</sup> for other federal crimes:

Crime	Minimum	Maximum
LSD possession	10.1	13.9
Attempted murder with harm	6.5	8.1
Rape	5.8	7.2
Armed robbery (gun)	4.7	5.9
Kidnapping	4.2	5.2
Theft of \$80 million or more	4.2	5.2
Extortion	2.2	2.7
Burglary (carrying gun)	2.0	2.5
Taking a bribe	.5	1.0
Blackmail	.3	.8

1 - No parole is available on any sentence. Source: U.S. Sentencing Guidelines Manual; Drug Enforcement Administration.

## The ABCs of LSD effects

LSD became popular in the 1960s and is used by an estimated 2.8 million people annually.

A *Primer of Drug Action*, a classic college psychopharmacology textbook, says of LSD:

- ▶ Its main effect is perceptual: sounds and sights become more vivid. Laughter and sorrow are easily evoked, sometimes simultaneously.
- ▶ Psychotic episodes that would normally have been suppressed sometimes occur.
- ▶ The drug loses half its potency in three hours, but effects last 10 to 12.
- ▶ Occasional use of LSD for experimental purposes does not induce physical damage.
- ▶ No overdoses have been reported, but flashbacks, accidents and suicides have.

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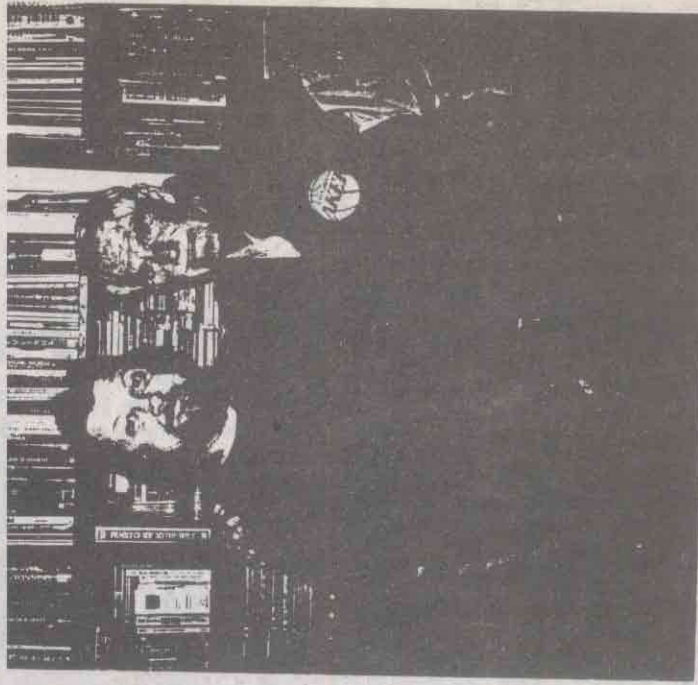


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RIC ADDY



Season's  
greetings

*The Party '93*

HAPPY HOLIDAZE!  
FEED YOUR HEAD

This special Massive edition of  
Reactor was produced and  
published by David J. Prince on a  
Mac SE at the last minute.

## REACTOR GOES MASSIVE

The Noam Chomsky article was written  
by Noam Chomsky and comes to you  
via a flyer from Some Chicago  
Anarchists, P.O. Box 163, 1340 West  
Irving Park Road, Chicago, IL, 60613.  
We don't know who some Chicago  
Anarchists actually are, but thanks if  
any of you actually read this.

All other writing in the Reactor portion  
of Massive comes from the heart and  
mind of David J. Prince. Reproduce  
freely.

Reactor can be reached at the  
following #'s:  
312-509-8199 - business  
708-216-1833 - events  
858 West Armitage - events  
Chicago, IL 60614  
Look for Reactor on the Internet in  
January.

The psychedelic black and white  
artwork was sent to Reactor by  
somebody named Oberc, but I can't  
find the envelope with the address.  
These were printed without direct  
permission, but again, if Oberc is  
reading this, thanks.

Reactor is proud to have been invited to participate in Massive #2, and we hope to be involved in many future editions. Peace and respect go out to all of the publishers who took the time and effort to get this project off the ground. Believe me, these folks did a shitload of work.

I was disturbed to learn the other day that many people involved in the scene think Reactor is anti-zine. I don't know where this came from -- certainly not from anything written in Reactor and certainly not from anything anybody in the core Reactor posse has ever said or done. Personally, I am constantly amazed, excited, and inspired by the strong literary scene the rave movement has inspired. I would never knock anybody for creatively contributing to our culture.

Every time I go to a party I pick up all of the zines and read them when I get home. I always pay close attention to the party reviews -- not only to see if the opinions matches Reactor's, but also to discover what criteria other people use to judge a particular event's quality.. I love the cut-up style, personal anecdotes, and the raw, honest writing to be found in these truly underground, dada-like publications.

I don't like the pornographic element (I get it, hardcore all the way), but not for any prudish reason. I just find it odd that all the zines are produced by guys and all the porno-plagiarism is of women involved in some degrading sex act. There is an inherent contradiction in promoting peace and unity on one hand, and encouraging a divisive practice on the other. The zines reflect the scene, and I'm sure the over-use of the XXX artwork in the underground publications led to (or at least encouraged) the hypocrisy of the large-breasted woman directly followed by a "one house/expanded consciousness" message -- on the Ghandi's Cosmic Shindig flyer that disturbed me and many others. As publishers, we have to recognize that people will follow our lead.

Just out of curiosity, why don't more women publish their own zines? Just wondering.

Thanks to everybody who picks up, reads, and responds to Reactor. We're always looking for suggestions and comments, so don't hesitate to get in touch. If you're wondering, we've been very slow on the new issue, but if it isn't already out by the time you read this, it will be soon. We need some help (SEE BELOW), so get in touch. I'm very proud of what we've accomplished in the past year, and look forward to getting better at it in 1994. Thanks go out to Matt Adell, Kevin Martin, and Sir Real -- and everybody else who contributed to the first eight issues -- for making it possible.

Peace in 1994.

David J. Prince

## REACTOR in-FORMATION CARD : MASSIVE #2

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone #: \_\_\_\_\_

Age: \_\_\_\_\_ School/Job: \_\_\_\_\_

What Record Stores Do You Shop At? \_\_\_\_\_

Last CD Purchased: \_\_\_\_\_

Do You Buy Vinyl Records? Yes:  No:

Magazines Read: \_\_\_\_\_

Last Book Finished: \_\_\_\_\_

# of Raves Attended: \_\_\_\_\_ Fave Rave? \_\_\_\_\_

Do You Own A Computer: Yes:  No:

If so, are you on-line: Yes:  No:

E-mail address: \_\_\_\_\_

Where Did You Pick Up Massive? \_\_\_\_\_

Where Do You Pick Up Reactor? \_\_\_\_\_

Would You Like To Work On Future Issue Of Reactor? Yes:  No:  If Yes, How? \_\_\_\_\_

*Reactor is a magazine. Reactor sometimes throws some parties. Reactor sends out mailings about the magazine and sends out invitations to the parties. If you want to be on the Reactor mailing list and receive these mailings in your box, (but not the magazine in your box; that you've got to pay for) just fill out this card and return it to the address below. Reactor could also use your help on both the magazine and the events, so if you want to get in touch about that, check the appropriate box and make sure to leave your phone #. Only say yes if you're serious and have some good ideas.*

Reactor Magazine

858 West Armitage, #208, Chicago, IL 60614

# NOAM CHOMSKY ON AN ANARCHIST SOCIETY

You have to understand what the [present] society is like and begin to build up an alternative one. An alternative one, in my view, is one which would not have a concentration of power -- by which not have methods -- institutional methods -- by which some people would coerce and control others. If you think about libertarian thought in the eighteenth century, the essential principal was that individuals should be free of coercion by powerful, authoritarian institutions. In their time the main authority should be free of coercion by powerful, authoritarian institutions they saw in front of them were the whole structure of the feudal system, the state -- [a] powerful state, and the church. So, they were opposed to control by the structures of the feudal system, at least in principle. The conception was that the rest of the population is more or less equal, at least the white male property owners are more or less equal. They did not foresee the rise of the modern corporation, and they didn't foresee industrial

capitalism. But if you take those very same principles, and you apply them to a modern world, those principles will tell you that you have to break down these structures of coercion and control. And these are very powerful ones, not envisioned in the eighteenth century, but subject to exactly the same critique. A factory, for example, is the economic equivalent of what we would call fascism in the political order: power flows strictly from the top. The only way that people involved at the lower levels can affect decision is by disruption; they can go on strike. They can put a suggestion in the suggestion box, if they like. But, effectively it's a fascist order. Furthermore, it's an order where people have to rent themselves in order to survive. Well, you can argue that renting a person is better than owning a person, but fundamentally it's not very different. This was understood in the eighteenth century. I should say, when there were discussions about wage slavery and slavery, and the minimal differences between them.

The same eighteenth-century arguments that held against state authority then, would hold today against a fascist state, or any state. Those systems of control and domination, and of centralized decision-making power, have to be attacked, dismantled, placed under popular control. And that means that what you should be aiming for, in my view, is a society that is based on voluntary association.

Voluntary association does not mean disorder. In fact, it could be a highly complex form of order with federal structures, and all sorts of things. But it's got to be based ultimately on the principle of voluntary association. You can't deduce from principles the details of a social order. That's got to be worked out through experiment. That's what should do exactly what the libertarian thinkers have always said you have to do -- Bakunin for example. You have to create the germs of the future society

within the present one. When the future society is in the peoples' minds and in their consciousness, and in their limited forms of participation, association, and thinking and action, when that reaches enough of a scale, you have a social revolution. (It's not going to come about because some leader says, "Let's have a social revolution tomorrow." In fact, when the leader comes, that typically means the revolution is over.) I think it's possible to build the forms/the germs of a future society, a better [and] more decent society, within the present one.

It means looking at the points at which people are naturally associated. And there are several. The community and the workplace are two obvious places. And that means working for community control and self-management -- worker's control -- and the generalization of it to all economic institutions. ....

I highly recommend that you check out some Noam Chomsky. I first encountered his writings in a little \$5 book called *What Uncle Sam Really Wants*. This was a pretty good introduction. Then I saw a documentary film entitled *Manufacturing Consent*: Noam Chomsky and the Media. It was so good I saw it twice. Then I delved into Chomsky's book, *Manufacturing Consent: The Political Economy of the Mass Media*. That book is a real mind-bender. Anyway, I found this passage on a flyer that I picked up on Belmont Avenue.

It's pretty good....as you're reading it, think about why you participate in a scene (any scene) and whether or not you believe that going to parties, taking drugs, and dancing all night is a form of political statement.

-- David J. Prince

Power -- nobody should hold it. Here again, power should be essentially dissolved, and it should reside in the hands of freely-associated individuals with no structures of power. That's an ideal, and in human life, ideals are always things you try to approach. You try to approach them in a practical way, depending on existing circumstances.

Let's take our own recent experience. You couldn't confront the issue of sexism, for example, unless you knew it existed. That's the prerequisite for reasons of survival. You go back 20 or 30 years, the consciousness that this issue existed was lacking in much of the population. You can't do anything about the problems until you first succeed in getting feminist movement has at least succeeded in getting people to face them.

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Suppose all these problems are overcome. We're just going to find something new. Human history is going to be an endless process of discovering forms of authority and control and coercion and injustice that we don't even perceive, because they're like the air we breathe. That's why anarchism never regarded itself as a political position, it's just the struggle against any forms of authority and control, coercion that we can now perceive. It's a constant tendency in human thought and human practice, which will go on as long as the human race goes on.

People ought to be trying to find ways to take over the economy through systems of voluntary association and self-management. That's extremely hard, because there you're striking at concentrated power at its heart, and it's going to defend itself, by violence if necessary. So when any achievements are made along these lines they also have to be defended.

It requires education, including self-education. It requires organization, which is closely integrated with education. Essentially, nobody can educate themselves. You learn by interaction with others, and organization is a central part of education. It requires building up a culture of dissidence, which is based on understanding, which earns, which remembers, and which moves to the construction of persisting institutions, persisting organization which will in fact become functioning ones that enter into the way life is lived.



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[The above passage is an excerpt from "An Interview with Noam Chomsky," Libertarian Labor Review #8 (Winter 1989-90)]

# Everything begins in mysticism and ends in politics.

What do you do when the only answer is love? As I alternate between too hot and too cold, as I slip out of my place in the time line, I always try to ask LSD a question? The question is most often the same -- what course of action need I embark upon? What is my job, my goal, my duty to the whole of which I am tiny part? Tell me, please, what should I do? And as I look out upon the constructs of my own imagination, now slightly altered by my altered condition, I see the answer in between the sheets of air. The answer is love. I want something solid, something rough and cold answer is always the same, though often presented in a way that I can barely understand. I want a call for action -- The answer frustrates me; it causes me great distress. I want something solid, something rough and cold answer is always the same, though often presented in a way that I can barely understand. I want a call for action -- The answer frustrates me; it causes me great distress. I want something solid, something rough and cold answer is always the same, though often presented in a way that I can barely understand. I want a call for action --

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Sunday, December 5, 1993  
Incomplete ramblings  
by David J. Prince



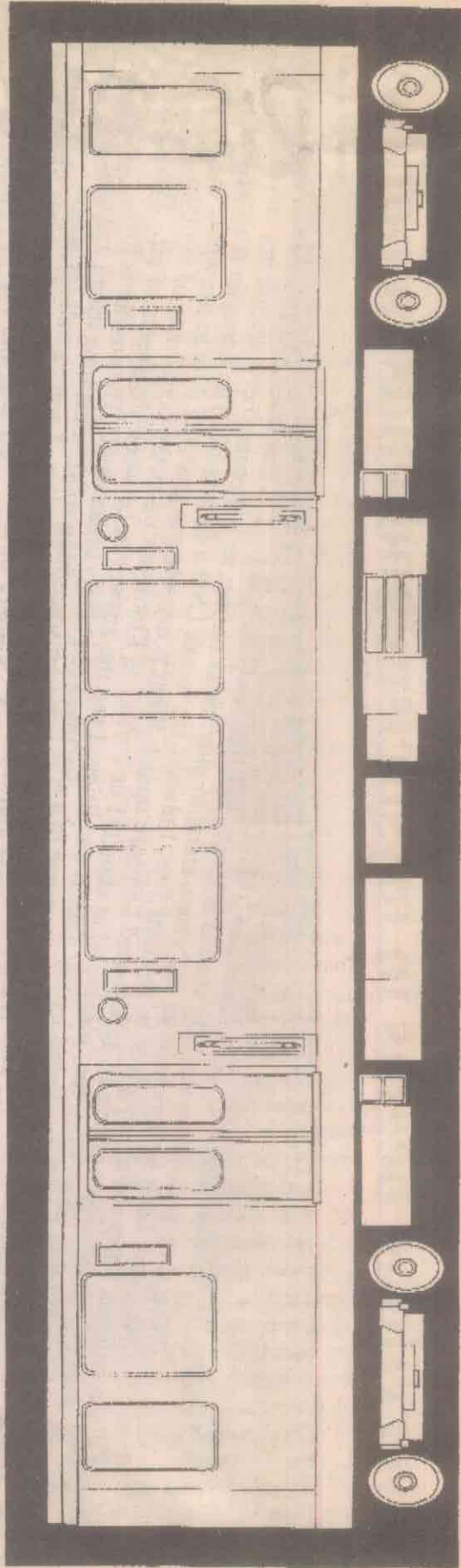
# FREEART?? 1992-94 and still going...

Happy Holidays and all that from the staff over here at the wonderful world of FREEART!!!, Inc. As 1993 comes to an end, we all must look forward to the future. What will be instore for 1994?? The non-club scene-thang is moving forward, it is never the same. Like the weather, we will notice changes. Here's some helpful tips to keep a happy scene...New blood will enter the scene. Do not discourage them by calling them pussy-ass-posseurs [remember when you first started going]. Why insult the future. Who knows, maybe the new blood will take the non-club going scene into no frontiers (God, I hope so.) [This next paragraph is for those who live in hostile neighborhood... most notably inter city 'hoods.] Speaking of visuals... clothing.... The authorities are aware of what the rave-type looks like [besides, everybody looks the same...kinda]. The authorities also know what the 'gang-type hoodlums sport. Now, the authorities aren't hip to the fact that most beggy pant wearing rave types aren't representing. I say it's time to start a new fashion trend and break out of the strototype!! Personally I sport the conservative boring look. I try to stick out by looking like a wanna be type. Hey, here's an idea... everybody dress like white collar workers!! (I must say that I once saw DJ EFEX in a tuxedo.. much kudo's to him for pulling off something like that!! Dan, do it s'more!!!) (Let me add that almost everybody looks similar!!)

As event-goers as well as fashion changes, so is the music. I just hope people quit putting labels on music. I say, keep it simple: high bpm shit (not hard acid trance, not trance, not Rotterdam Gabber... just high bpm shit), breaka breaka beat (simple-anything that has incredibly speedd up hip hop beats), fuckin'house (throw away the labels trance, tribal & progressive- no vocals, just dubbed vocals), screamin' black lady music (formerly deep house... but basically anything with vocals... "Deep Inside" is not an example), real techno (most of the instrumentally stuff from the city of Detroit: minimal stuff), hip hop (that includes Miami Bass). I'll say it again: KEEP LABELING TO A MINIMAL... it's that kinda crap that helps to divide a unified scene. Infact, let's just call music good or bad and forget everything else!!

Inconclusion, we all gotta quit saying and doing shit that devides us. Get silly and MOVE ON THE DANCEFLOOR (that's what it's there for) Drugs (and we at FREEART!!) hope that drugs become less important in the scene in 1994. Natural "highs" without risking one's health or mental state should be emphasized!!! for not... we all have to realize that when we free our minds, our asses will follow. Dance and forget your troubles for a while. It's the boom boom boom that makes you dance, not the fact that its trance or what not...HAVE SOME FUN...YOU MORONS!!  
Date enuff from moi... keep onreading on you silly person...PHIL

**ATTENTION ALL ASPIRING GRAFFITI ARTISTS!!! Ah!!! A CTA subway train!!! Here's an ideal!!! Take this page, and zerox it and bomb it yourself!!! Its almost as fun as actually bombing a real train!!! You won't get busted ta boot!!! Don't forget to enlarge the thing when you make copies. Y'know they sell pads with blank trains... but this is cheaper!!! Have a blast and watch out for that 3rd rail!!!**



# TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIC

O.K. Minneapolis (Milwaukee, Madison, and Chicago too). This is it. We spent two hours just trying to come up with a name (which I add was quite amusing) and another hour and a half brainstorming at Perkins for new ideas to put in this issue. We are TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIC and we fancy steppers are coming on strong. This zine was written in order to get you acquainted with Minneapolis and its scene. As you may know the scene here is struggling to become alive and with two successful events, SMILE and COMMUNION, a whole new light is shed on Minneapolis. Look for our first issue of TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIC on Dec. 31 at the new years event. This event PARADISE will be brought to you by M.O.R.E., which consists of BRASS COLLECTIVE, DISCO FAMILY PLAN, and SUBZERO PRODUCTIONS. Judging from the last two events you won't want to miss this one. So come on over and be prepared to dance your ass off.

## ZANY NAMES FOR A ZANY ZINE

If you want to have a good time sit down with a couple of your friends for a couple of hours and try to come up with names for a zine. It will definatly prove to be a night of pure unadulterated fun. Here's a couple we came up with:

INSOMNIAK ( what's that blue thing doing here?)  
HELP ME- there's an elephant crawling out my ass  
AROMA (who farted?)  
PLASTIC BRAIN  
HEARING AID  
I've found a new friend in my ass (or pants)  
MINIMUM WAGE  
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW?  
HALL OF HEADS  
HWY 94-the root of all evil  
CONSTIPATED-I've found a new friend in my ass

## 5 BOOKS YOU SHOULD OWN TO BETTER UNDERSTAND THE ORIGINS OF RAVE

1. One of the first books of the psychedelic gathering is laid out in vivid techno color by a man named Tom Wolfe in his book *The Electric Cool-Aid Acid Test*. Wolfe is an observer not a partaker, of the travels of the Merry Prankster s who tripped along the highways and byways of America having adventures in their psychedelic bus of ecstasy: the word Further as their destination and Acid as thier guide. Ken Kesey ,the brains of the operation, and Neal Cassady, the drive, along with a whole slue of other characters including the Grateful Dead, were the first to hold raves way back in the early 60's in tiny run down warehouses and garages. They even passed out flyers for the events which read "Can you pass the acid test?". Read this book and get new insight into what was happening in the past and in the future.

2. What holiday book list would be complete if it didn't have one of Grampa Leary's books of enlightenment on it? None. So I will recommend a fascinating book about controlling one's nervous sytem called *The Politics of Ecstasy*. This is Timothy Leary in his finest forum, a collection of essays and interviews throughout the mid to late 60's. This man, as you already know, asks tough questions about the state of freedom in America. Even though it was written back in the 60's, same rules, laws, and stereotypes apply today that did then about what you are allowed to do with your own mind and body. What does this book have to do with Raves? The freedom to have them and feel good



3. Now take step further back into the mid 50's to the book that got the ball rolling: *On the Road* by Jack Kerouac. He started the whole beat movement which in turn started the hippie movement. This branched off into small segments during the 70's and 80's and somehow ended up back here in 1993 with the so called Rave movement. *On the Road* lets you see the deeper meaning in getting from here to there. It's about friendship, life, death, abandonment, and the people you meet on the way. Keep in mind while reading this book that Dean, who is really Neal Casady, is driving Jack Kerouac back and forth andup and down America. It's kind of ironic that this same man (N. Casady) ends up driving the bus for the Merry Pranksters who were the driving forces behind the hippie movement.

4. Interested in Psychedelics? If you are taking for the first time (or the 100th) read *The Doors of Perception* by Aldos Huxley. This is one of the best descriptions of a psychedelic experience and what will more than likely happen to you during one that you can find. There's no one jumping out of windows, freaking out, killing someone, or sitting in the dark corner vegetating on acid. He explains what it is really like to trip, put into words as best as a psychedelic experience can be. Aldos Huxley was an important visionary of his time (and ours) and brought us the futuristic book *Brave New World*.

5. Terrence McKenna ends the list with his book *Archiac Revival*. A book filled with essays and interviews from this man's ever probing mind. Far out, but real ideas about evolution, psychedelics, UFO's, space and time, Shaman and a lot more can be found in this book. This is a man who brings it all home in a brown paper bag for us to devour at our own leisure. He's far and beyond the year 1993, but at the same time he shows collecting and hunting food with his tribe of early ape men. He makes sense. He is very aware of what we are doing with the Rave scene. This man is all about new ideas for a new world.

All of these books can be ordered at any book store with the exception of *The Doors of Perception*, which can probably be found in a used book store. Ask yourself next time before you turn on the t.v. to watch M.A.S.H. or what ever happens to be on, "Do I want to sit here and watch something that I'm probably going to forget within an hour, and in the process try to be talked into buying a new car that I can't afford or maybe some tile cleanser? Or, do I want to learn something new that applies directly to me and could probably enlighten me?" I guess it's up to you. If you are at all interested in the Rave scene it is safe to say that atleast one of these books will apply to you.

The following letter is an example of the controversy one H.K.K. of the zine EXPOSITOR has started by deciding to become a "spicey" writer:

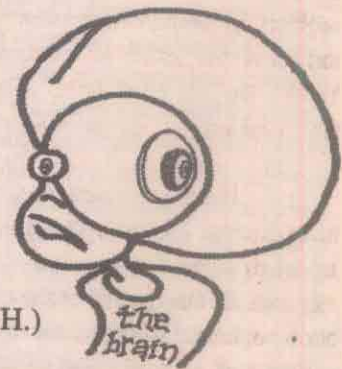
DEAR HELLO KITTY KID,

I think you need to spend less time producing zines and a lot more time re-examing what life and the rave scene are all about. You yourself spoke of the "unity and love in raves", but repeatedly forgot this rad philosophy in various places of EXPOSITOR. Referring to others as "white trash" (gift ideas) or "candy raver flavor and tittie queens" (introduction) is contradictory to the basis of the "rave philosophy": unity (ya know- acceptance). Not only are you judging folks in the "scene", but also passing judgement on persons less fortunate (the ones who buy a clapper instead of Q-pants, or live in a mobile home insted of a house). Instead of getting down on "raver babies" for not "bloom[ing] into full ravehood", why not welcome them with open arms and teach them (better yet- show them) the way?!? I disagree with the now M.O.R.E. promoter's message that says, "keep the sound underground, rave on". No way!!! Invite everyone you know. Spread the word. I know it's exciting to be secretive and have something all your own, but grow up and realize it's better that 50 "tittie queens" attend with the possibility that one will understand what it's all about, than none of them come and there is one less raver and 50 more people supporting KDWB shit that glorifies women as objects (Ilike big butts, Whoomp there it is etc. etc.). Also, there is nothing wrong with talking about D.J. friends! I personally get stoaked to meet the people that spin the fresh tunes I jig to all night. You should know- in your zine there was reference to every D.J. and hardcoreite in town (ESP, Sandra, Hyperactive, Spine, Davey Dave- to name

a few). Ever heard of empathy (suggestion) or the pot calling the kettle black (insult)?? Just don't get so down on people. Examine yourself before you pass judgement on others. I apologize if this letter is aggressive, but it stems from a sense of responsibility that I feel to, as my pal Ty says, "spread the beat". There are so few easily accessible rave publications around, and your zine only serves to discourage others from pursuing this great lifestyle. I hope you find peace in yourself and take this letter as a reminder to what it's all about. Rave on!!

Proudly-MEREDITH

Thanks to:  
 HOTPANTS  
 SUGARLIPS  
 SKY  
 SHOCKTART  
 PARADIGM  
 SPINE  
 HOT MAMMA (J.H.)  
 STARCHILD  
 PRINCESS LEIGHA



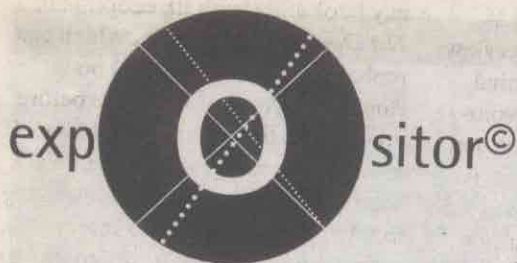
Please feel free to send any comments, questions, pictures, or ideas our way:

address: T.L.F.

2113 Harriet ave. s.  
 Minneapolis, Mn. 55405

voicemail: (612) 946-6703





Issue #2  
the mini-massive special  
Happy New Year's Eve!

## INTRODUCTION

*I am really busy now with finals and trying to get these damn layouts for Massive complete by the deadline! I hope everybody picked-up a copy of Expositor© at Communion. If you need a copy, call, write, e-mail, or fax me. I am coming down with a cold, and I feel miserable. I will be in my native MinneapoOolissSSs on New Year's Eve at Paradise, but I wish everybody wherever you are a Happy New Year's Eve!*

Love,  
HKK

## COMMUNION

Thanks for taking Communion with M.O.R.E. (Brass Collective, Sub Zero Productions, and Disco Family Plan). I found Communion to give a series of interesting surprises. It was wonderful to see that same faces from Wisconsin and Illinois. It's pity that the cops had to bug us. It's strange that did since they are usually cooperative and do not give a rip on busting raves. Three times the cops pestered Communion. First, to shut down ticket sales. Second, to see if the party wasn't filled with drugs galore, and finally shut it down by 5:45a.m. due to some uptight warehouse neighbors that wanted the commuting ravers' cars out of their parking lot and some cars blocked the rail road tracks. (Ooops!) Communion was suppose to last until 8am and  
b e y o n d .

I knew I was suppose to help set-up in the afternoon. I waited for the call to come but nobody phoned. So I just showed-up at the map point. DJ Alex drove-up and gave me a box full of tickets. He informed me that I was suppose to sell them until someone else would takeover for me. At that moment, a mob of anxious and freezing ravers came towards me for tickets. (Ugh, help!) This ticket thing was new to me. I discovered, I had another ticket partner. Thank God, for her experience and patience with me! Within 15 minutes of selling, some police pig came-up to me demanding one of the promoters. I had no idea what was going on. (I didn't even know I was suppose to sell

tickets, so what the Hell?)

According to the other Sherrie/Sherry/Shari/Sherri (there's nine zillion ways of spelling this name.), one of the pigs had a personal vendetta with one of the promoters and tried to ruin everything. Well, he didn't. We went one block away in an alley to sell tickets. Thanks to KK who froze his butt off on the street for two hours directing all the Communion ravers on where to buy the tickets.

After an hour or so, I was relieved of my duty. I joined the party. Oh, boy. The space was HUGE! There were many pockets of dark rooms for me to walk over people and get lost. (Sorry to those whom I accidentally squashed.) The SOUND was incredible! There were suppose to be 28 bins of sound but only 24 could fit. STILL! The 24 was ENOUGH! (For Paradise, there will 50 bins of sound.) The vibes were tense from the heated e-mail debates on the Ghandi flyer thing and the Wisconsin people still hostile at those involved with the defunct Scratchpaper™ (which I use to be a part of). After a while, the bitterness dissolved with those who just wanted to get on with the future and enjoy this night and redeeming myself with  
E x p o s i t o r © .

The happy vibes from Smile were back. Around 600 tickets were sold. (It could have been more thanks to the pig who wanted to show his power of authority to scare away everyone.) Terry Mullan did not show-up with this Ghandi flyer mess, but Davey Dave came to

fill-in. All the DJs had killer sets both in the main room and chill out room. (I never heard so many good sets all at one rave!) At one point of the evening, Davey Dave was spinning his groovin' sounds of funky house in the chill room while Drone was spinning this flawless of breakbeats in the mainroom. Both DJs were jammin' their specialties of mixes. I was in such a dilemma of which room I wanted to dance in. The mixes were just incredible. (These words do not do it justice.) So I just ran back and forth through each room. I was amazed at the chill out room that nobody was "chilling." Everybody was getting down and disco their butts off thanks to all the DJs who spun in there. It was too bad that the turntables would skip and bounce.

I ended up selling mix tapes of ESP. To those of you who missed out on this tape, you life cannot be complete until you buy "Mind Safari #2: Alien Trancecore." It was so dark that I accidentally disturbed a couple making out in my adventures of peddling.

There was an afterhours party at Cafe Zev by Loring Park. Since the rave shut down early, some people waited in their cars until 7a.m. when the party started. KK and I hung out with Mr. E-Tones, Rachel, and Pooh Bear at Travis' and Bill's apartment only a block away. Mr. E-Tones, Drone, Earth, and Davey Dave spun at the afterhours party. The coffee shop tortured us since it did not allow dancing because of legal matters. It was

like the T.V. was on but you couldn't watch it. A better metaphor-me seeing a Diet Coke but not allowed to drink it. Earth started the show with some spacey, fucked-up trance. He did do a decent job of it, but I wasn't in the mood for trance. At that moment, I really wanted to hear house. Drone, the champion of breakbeat, surprised me with his groovin' house spinning. (I never knew he could spin house.) Of course, Mr. E-Tones played his super specialty of house.

I started to space out. I gave my space cadet stare across the room at Drone's friend, Matt Gerzema. We started to have this stare down contest on who could make the goofiest face. Drone joined in. After a while, our eyes began to tire out from making them go  
c r o s s - e y e d .

DJ Davey Dave started to spin. My pooped-out ears were rejuvenated to hear these funky disco/house mixes. Travis made me ask Davey Dave if he had any mix tapes available. (Davey Dave: you better have those mix tapes ready since you promised us some at  
New Year's Eve)

I finally left Cafe Zev at 9:30am. (I'm glad I didn't have to drive to St. Louis like this crazy bunch of insomniac ravers from Milwaukee/Madison.) I hibernated for ever. I only woke-up for only a few hours on Saturday and fell back asleep until 2p.m. on Sunday.

It was great to see so many faces from the Milwaukee, Madison, and Chicago scenes. I like I have mentioned before, Mpls loves to have you people come. See you at Massive or Paradise!

*Special thanks to* : M.O.R.E., Disco Family Plan, Drop Bass Network (just because EX© printed up C.H.A.'s quote, doesn't mean EX© dislikes them), C.H.A., M.O.T., ATP, MCAD computer labs, Girl Chris, Diet Coke, all the scenes, everyone who unconsciously participated in giving me a quote, and YOU the readers!

## Raving in MN Land

*In this list to Minneapolisness, Expositor© is not making fun or degrading of any scene or trying brag on our superiority. Mpls is NOT the rave-o-rama capital but does have some nice qualities about it's scene to share with others. Come and join the Disco Extended Family Plan. Here is a brief list on some of our finer scene's quality. Of course, your presence is always needed for mpls parties to be fun!*

1. ESP Woody McBride and Sandra Marben of Disco Family Plan (need EX© to say more?)
2. Lack of gangster ravers
3. Brings unity between all the scenes. Mpls is not in competition with any other scene.  
*\*(Sharing attractive breeder boys is good because, it enhances our scene relationships and our dating lives.)*
4. George Webb doesn't have a chain restauraunt here
5. So far, the police hasn't been interested in busting Mpls raves. *(They should have better things to do, anyways).*
6. No strict and rigid Wisconsin State Troopers
7. You can find lots of wild rice here for really cheap!
8. The Mall of America (wouldn't it be great to have a rave or afterhours party there?)
9. No tolls fares when driving through Minnesota
10. Land of Nordic Trak, Aussie Mega Shampoo, Pillsbury doughboy and Betty Crocker baking goods, Aveda beauty stuff, and 3M.

## SOME INTERESTING QUOTES TO CLOSE THE YEAR OFF WITH:

"We need some *She-Ravers* with same type of respect and prestige like the promoters and DJs." - *anonymous in Eau Claire*

"Hey, you won't get warts. I've been tested." - *Spine of M.O.T.*

"What's Spine doing over at your place? You better be on birth control pills if he's around." - *JJ Jellybean of C.H.A.*

"Every young girl of Fond-du-Lac has had the Craig Experience." - *anonymous in Fond-du-Lac*

"Watch out what you write. People in the scene seem to really hold a grudge. But don't compromise your values. If you believe in something, say it!" - *Nate of ATP*

"Breeder Boyz in da Hooo000UuussSEe!" - *the Breeder Boy chant in Ministry of Truth*

"...the house and hardcore folks don't spend more time color coordinating. Perhaps that is what rave yellow was meant to do. Get us all to wear yellow solids, and we'll all get along." - *anonymous in Milwaukee*

"I thought to myself, she (HKK) must complain for a living." - *Disco of Waterworks*

## THE LEFTOVER QUOTE FROM LAST MONTH

*updated*

"I still don't have a girlfriend." - *DJ Davey Dave*

All right, girls. If you want a date with that Davey Dave, give Expositor©'s voicemail a jingle at (612) 342-9090!

## WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN 1994?

"Boycott the Drop Ass Network for 1994!"

- *Chicago Hardcore Authority*

"Stay happy. Stay in school."

- *DJ Efex*

"Gonna be homeless. I'll go to England or the East Coast to dig through dumpsters."

- *Spine of M.O.T.*

"Many things. One of them: have future issues of EX© and continue to be misinterpreted by everyone."

- *HKK of Expositor©*

## MISSING THE POINT

As a promoter pointed out to me, raves where ever they are held, are a Midwest thing. (Not in competition with each others scene.) I know I am one of the more controversial writers and my previous zines and actions have pissed-off a lot of people in Wisconsin. Search deeper in my words. I know most people cannot take "constructive" criticism, but EX© never intended to name drop, insult, mock, dis, or whine.

I apologize if my zine is suppose to be sappy and happy. But there needs to be a balance of negative and positive energies. (Being one extreme is too much for EX©.) Also, issues should be raised to make people think and act-up on it. There is a lot of heart behind EX©. It's the only zine of the Midwest headed by a female minority.

*Continued on next page*

**MISSING THE POINT** (continued)

Perspectives and experiences are going to be different for those individuals who are white males. (But EX© does have white male writers to keep things well-rounded.) Remember zines (at least EX© is) is 95% opinion supported by facts and experiences. EX© never publishes lies or slanders. (If you think we are, then you just misinterpreted EX©.) Of course, we aren't perfect either.

Our apologies to Drop Bass Network in Issue #1 for misprinting that Massive was going to be held in bar in the upcoming event. EX© has a lot of respect to D.B.N. and is truly sorry for this error and carelessness! As you folks at Massive are reading this, you'll know that it is taking place in a concert hall not a bar. EX© is not aware of the other factor of what we say can hurt somebody. EX© means no harm and will apologize. Just write us. As for THUMP, it is alive. Their rave scene and clothing is not defunct in other places.

EX© is feeling many pressures of not being able to practice full the First Amendment of "Freedom of Press." This zine's format was to be controversial in raising issues that people seemed to ignore or neglect which needs to be improved on - "constructive criticism!" (Remember again, this is in the perspectives and opinions of EX© not the dryness of the Associated Press.) EX© wants to be a catalyst for the readers to do something about it. If you don't like what EX© has written, please don't take the extremes of wanting to sue us or send Big Nick after us. (EX© won't dis you off. We are interested in your opinions to help improve EX©.)

A warning to all other zines and scenes! Yes, somebody did threaten to sue or will sue everybody who is a part of EX© and the defunct Scratchpaper™ because this person said he/she has a couple of gram for lawyers to dispose of easily to squash us or anyone else who doesn't write any happy stuff about this person's thing.

(To that certain person: Just because EX© doesn't say sappy happy stuff all the time, doesn't mean we are trying to slander you or anyone. EX© suggests you re-read this article and the second to last paragraph of the introduction of EX© #1. If you let some EX© or some other zine to print how we truly feel about you, EX© thinks you could improve and be prosperous. All zines should have the right to publish their opinions by the First Amendment with Freedom of Press. You can show this to your lawyers to help straighten things out.)

EX© is very understanding and respects whatever you have to say. Please tell us so by calling, faxing, or e-mailing. EX© would be more than willing to print an article or letters to the editor written by you or whomever to on whatever we wrote that offended you. EX© hopes we can continue writing informative and uncensored articles, but we need your support in bringing you this information. Keep the sound underground and the zines free of censorship!

Love,

HKK

(head of EX© and co-headed of the defunct SPT™)

**VEGETABLE**

Jan. 29th Minneapolis, MN

M.O.R.E. (Brass Collective, Sub Zero Productions, and Disco Family Plan) plans return to our organic roots with special DJs T-1000 (Detroit), Jeddiah the Messiah (From Parts Unknown), and Jetbro X (Milwaukee). Minneapolis DJ wonders - Drone, Earth, Alex, and Apollo. Led by Disco Family Plan Man-ESP Woody McBride. Special tribal treat to be announced. Call (612) 649-4902 or (414) 777-3998 for M.O.R.E. info!

**VOICEMAIL NUMBERS**

of recommended zines and rave promoters you should check out!

**ATP**

(312) 853-2098

**Chicago Hardcore Authority**

(708) 786-8654

**Drop Bass Network**

(414) 777-3998 or (414) 256-1733

**Headcrash**

(414) 777-1776

**Independent**

(a division/child of Scratchpaper™)  
no voicemail available yet

**Ministry of Truth/Massive**

(414) 777-EXTC

M.O.R.E. (Brass Collective, Sub Zero Productions, and Disco Family Plan)

(612) 649-4902

**Network 10/In-House Productions**

(414) 730-1519 or (414) 777-3982

**Trip the Light Fantastic**

(another division/child of Scratchpaper™)  
(612) 946-6703



COMPUTERS ARE BETTER THAN PUNKS



# MARAGOLDS ON STEROIDS



Greetings from Maragolds on Steroids. The first semester of college is behind me, I've started my own 'zine, been ravin' up a storm, and now I even have my own voice mail! (a christmas gift from my mom)



Working on Massive has been a great experience. On the following pages you may notice that I have finally tackled and tamed Pagemaker. I am quite proud of myself for this, but don't fear, the Maragolds format won't change. The good old-fashioned cut and paste format will remain. At least mostly.



What I've really gotten a good lesson in, while watching Massive come together, and while watching Maragolds grow, is organization. I never thought I'd own a filing cabinet but now I'm looking for one. Plus being a publisher and a pack rat don't go together too well. I never throw anything away. Folders of scanned pictures, not-quite right layouts, and paper clippings everywhere.



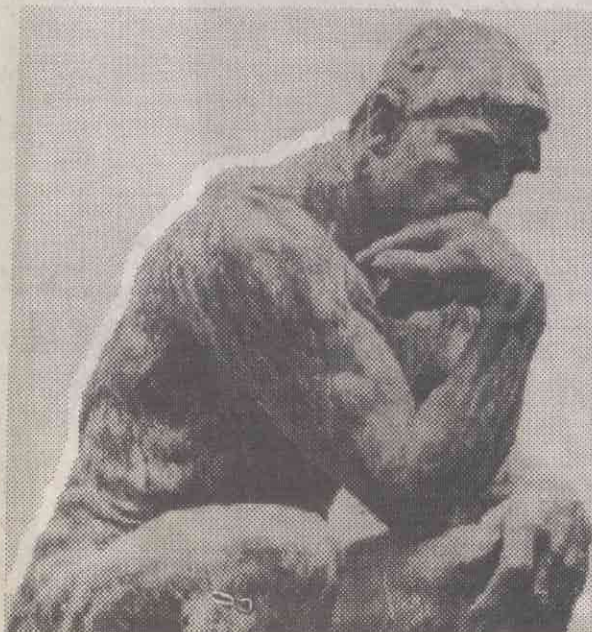
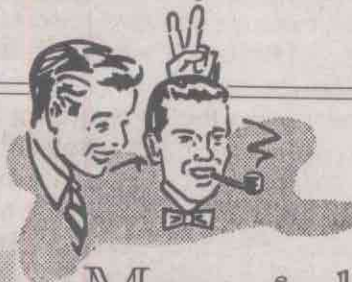
I'd like to thank many people for helping me out, and supporting me the last month or so. My roommate Erin, how does she put up with me filling zine orders at 4 in the morning? My mom, who will take me out to dinner whenever. Look ma here it is! Can you believe this? Zakaria, the wise prophet. If he can put up with High School, I should be able to handle college. Every one else who lived through the death of Charlene, especially Matt Weiss and Beth Liebel. Your strength is admirable. To all the ravers: that was the best part of my 19th birthday all around! ;-)



Tintinnabulation: \*smooch\* And a humongous thank you goes to all the mw-ravers who put up with my "complaining" on the list. It really was nice to have a forum where my opinion could be heard, supported, and argued. Matt, I told you we'd work well together, thanks for giving me the opportunities. Of course big cheers go to all the ravers everywhere who create the peace, love, and unity that we cherish in this world of parties.



Keep it alive- Arana



Maragolds  
On  
Steroids

Event info and  
zine  
voice mail

414.777.3935

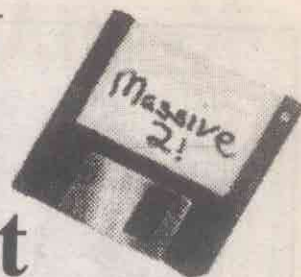
Have thoughts, opinions, poems, articles?  
Send 'em to me.

At: Araña  
Sandburg Box #61  
3400 N. Maryland  
Milwaukee, WI 53211

or e-mail to: [arana@csd4.csd.uwm.edu](mailto:arana@csd4.csd.uwm.edu)



# Get Hooked On the Internet



Steven J

In the past few months I have entered a whole new world. The computer Internet. The internet is a world wide network of computers linked through the phone lines. The possibilities of the system are endless. Most universities and many businesses have access to the internet. The average 'Joe' can get on through various companies. Many people speculate that in the coming years, a home internet link will be as common as a telephone.



Lissa

My involvement on the net is very superficial. Through UW-Milwaukee I use my *e-mail*, electronic-mail, account to write people across the country and around the world. I can also access chat lines. These are places you *telnet*, or call up through the computer. At these locations people with similar interests meet and typed out conversations. You could look at it as a high-tech version of the teen conference calling lines that were so popular five years ago. Also I belong to a mailing list called Midwest-Raves. When I post, or write, a message to that address everyone who is on that list sees my message. We discuss up-coming events, important issues in our community, even finding places to crash after out of town events. It is a great way to communicate, without the phone bills, but you do have to sort through 20+ posts a day.



The Vile-est Kurt

Believe it or not, the rave community thrives on the 'net'. When I first got caught in the net, I pictured us as a bunch of compu-geeks. I'm now seeing the involvement of influential ravers on the net. Peter of Gravity Project, DeiselBoy-Pittsburgh, Astroboy, Raver909 (the mind behind 1.8.7), DJ Speed Demon-Argentina/DC, Al Pacino (our beloved editor), Sheri (of Expositor in Mpls), Acidboy Todd P., the Quadrasonic guys..... and that's only people I've had personal interactions with! We fancy to call ourselves "computer literate ravers".

It's not a hard system to use, I think it's rather fun. We talk of how our scene is about unity. Well now we have to take on the responsibility of unifying it. So get linked! ☼☼ Arana <arana@csd4.csd.uwm.edu>

(pictured at left and below: some midwest 'net' ravers)



Jen



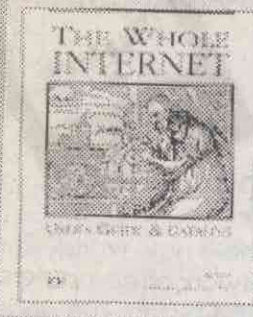
Dan/ modE



Arana



Mr. Pacino



**Internet Reasource Books:**

**The Whole Internet  
Users Guide and Catalog**  
By Ed Krol 400 pages  
ISBN: 1-56592-025-2  
\$24.95



**Connecting to the Internet:  
An O'Reilly Buyer's Guide**  
By Susan Estrada, 1st Edition  
August 1993, 188 pages  
ISBN: 1-56592-061-9  
\$15.95

**Rave Info Mailing Lists**

Write these addresses with the subject topic: "Subscribe Me" Or to just write the lists take the -request out of the address.

Midwest Raves:  
mw-raves-request@engin.umich.edu

Northeast Raves  
neraves-request@techno.stanford.edu

Northwest Raves  
nw-raves-request@wimsey.bc.ca

Washington DC Raves  
dcraves-request@american.edu

Southeast Raves  
seraves-request@american.edu

Southern California Raves  
social-raves-request@ucsd.edu

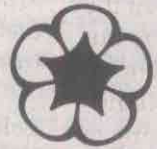
San Francisco Raves  
sfraves-request@techno.stanford.edu

**Addresses to Remember**

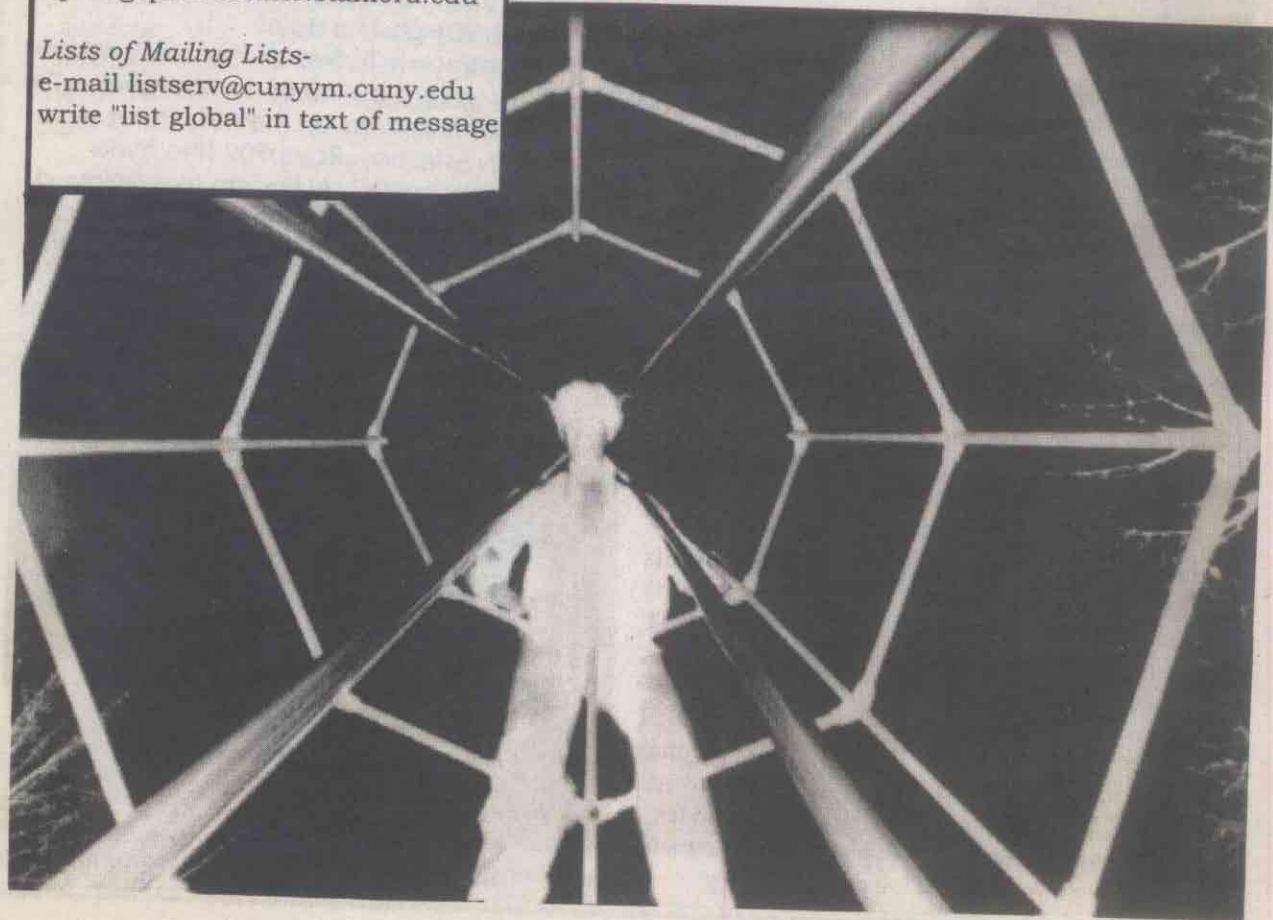
Virtual Rave (vrave) Chat Line-  
telnet techno.stanford.edu 7283

Rave Archives-  
ftp or gopher techno.stanford.edu

Lists of Mailing Lists-  
e-mail listserv@cunyvms.cuny.edu  
write "list global" in text of message



(Photo by Eric Thomas)





Commentary:

## The State of Our Scene

By: Arana

**I** have only been raving since Biofunk in Madison. I believe that was the end of September. But in the past three months I have definitely gained a feel for the "scene". When Matt asked me to write on what I think of the scene and where I think it is going, I realized he could mean two things. He could mean the rave scene in general or just the Wisconsin aspect. I decided he must have meant the Wisconsin/Milwaukee scene, considering that is what we know the most about.

I'll start with Appleton, Wis. "What's up with Appleton?" People keep askin'. Well, Network 10 and In House Productions is what is up in Appleton. I was at the first Skylab event and thought that they are really getting it going. It was a small party but the vibe was one of a kind. I think that Appleton will be a future link for the Wisconsin and Minneapolis scenes. The Appletonians are just staring out but they are doing it well.

Madison. Currently that word chills my heart. That is because of the last event I attended there, Warp Core Breach. I did not like this overly legal event. And roller rinks are really getting stale. I don't consider that party a rave. In my opinion it was a private party that you had to pay too much money to go to.

I went on a road trip to Minneapolis and then down to St. Louis a few weeks ago, and I hope Milwaukee is headed for what I saw there.

The events were in warehouses, for one. Plus they were only minutes from the map points. The parties themselves were vibe-o-licious! And the cops only stopped by in Mpls. to check that there wasn't any alcohol.

Personally I hate having to drive 40 min out of Milwaukee to get to a "Milwaukee Area" event. Like in St. Louis or Mpls., I hope we can have events in the county. I know promoters are researching the county ordinances and finding that the cops haven't been too truthful about them. I await with great anticipation.

From my perspective as a female in the scene, I think somethin' is happenin' there too. More women are getting involved in the scene. We have realized that the only way we can make changes is to do it ourselves. We have to stop complaining to the men when we see something that we don't like,

and do something about it. Or else, the "Boy's Club" of Milwaukee promoters and DJs will prevail. I have chosen to do a zine as my way of contributing, and trying to show the guys, "Hey we can do this too!" But it has been hard getting the guys to trust me, because as a woman I have to prove myself even more than the guys do. I wish that wasn't the case, but you can at least think that it could be worse.

I did complain about something that bothered me, the Ghandi's Cosmic Shindig flyer. And I earned the name "that femi-nazi from Milwaukee". I don't appreciate that, but now I have to live with it, simply because I stated my opinion. Hopefully that aspect, of generalizing and labeling, will fade from our community.

Where do I think the Wisconsin rave scene is going? The trend looks like it is going to head back to smaller underground parties, after Massive. From what I observe, people are getting sick of roller rinks and dealing with too many police at a party. Hopefully the attitude will switch from big, money making, commercial events to smaller, vibe packed, friend making parties. This is what I hope to see in our future. \*\*



Clockwise from top: Matt, Claudia, Jen, Joe, and Elaine; Communion, Mpls

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# Quadrasonic

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Why does this damn record have so much dust on it?

Hello there folks and welcome, once again, to the always late and ever hurried contributions of Quadrasonic to the Massive project. So, its finals week here at Lake Quadrasonic and all of the staff are huddled away in their cubicles trying to memorize the many battles of the Napoleonic War (Austerlitz, Jena, Boradino...just to name a few) and what an upper air inversion actually is. However, its time to get this done...so what do YOU want to talk about? How about music...theres just loads of great music out there these days...Cleveland City Records is real good...the new Aphex Twin stuff rocks. But, I'll get into that in more detail a bit later. The midwest rave scene seems kinda weird as of late...theres been some real good parties (Smile, Venus, etc.) but it seems that I always miss em. Damn. I guess thats my fault...but one should have a life apart from rave...I do. Anyway...read on...I double dog dare you.

## DA FUNK

- 1) Outrage...Theme From Outrage (Junior Boys Own, UK)
- 2) S.N.A.F.U...OTD (Jelly Street Records Promos, UK)
- 3) Jazz N Groove...Love Each Other (PlayTime, US)
- 4) A Man Called Adam...Love Comes Down (Other, UK)
- 5) Direct 2 Disc...The Back Stab Ep (Cleveland City, UK)
- 6) Alex Party...Read My Lips (Cleveland City, UK)
- 7) Leftfield-Lydon...Open Up (Hard Hands, UK)
- 8) Disco Revisited...Take It Higher (Serious Grooves, US)
- 9) Babroo...Trak-A-Laka (Limbo, UK)
- 10) Trip-Ta-Funk Ep (Ultra-Ethereal, US)
- 11) Younger Than Park...Double Ep (Serious Grooves, US)
- 12) 7 Grand Housing Authority...The Question (Olympic, UK)
- 13) BT...Embracing The Future (Music Now, US)
- 14) Hardrive...Deep Inside (rmx) (UMM, Italy)
- 15) Xpress2...Say What! (Junior Boys Own, UK)

- 1) Underworld...Dogman Go Woof (Junior Boys Own, UK)
- 2) Probe...Edible Tracks Volume One (Limbo, UK)
- 3) Aphex Twin...Madreporic Plate (Warp, UK)
- 4) Laurent Garnier...Planet House Ep (FNAC, France)
- 5) ScanX...Satori Ep (FNAC, France)
- 6) Abfahrt...Come Into My Life (Guerilla, UK)
- 7) Luke Slater...X-Tront Volume Two (Peace Frog, UK)
- 8) Plastikman...Sheet One (Plus8, US)
- 9) Up Above The World Ep (Exist Dance, US)
- 10) Dee Rex...Temple Of Gaia (Lunatic, Germany)
- 11) Tim Harper...Orgasmic Beats (D-Jax Up Beats, Holland)
- 12) Mxbmaster Morris w/Pete Namlook...Dreamfish (Rising High)
- 13) Future Sound Of London...Cascade Ep (Virgin, UK)
- 14) Sven Vath...Accident In Paradise (Rmx) (Eye Q, Germany)
- 15) Nightvision Ep (Experimental, US)

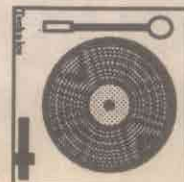
## ACIDTRANS

QUADRASONIC

E-Mail

<tb303@aol.com>

use it...or else.



# Quadrasonic

these are some left over record reviews from Quadrasonic Four...one's that just didn't get typed for some reason or were found one week later behind Patrick's couch. Read on.

**Ramirez...El Gallinero (Fmx) (Axis Records, Italy).** Yes folks, its back...I guess if its the remixes; it must be back. Being a collector of colored vinyl/picture discs I ordered this Italian gem with the only knowledge being it was a picture disc. All I got was black vinyl. This rams home the point of why I avoid Italian techno (Personally, of course). Judging from the cover, El Gallinero means rooster. There is much unintelligible babbling about this rooster on all 5 of the polished, produced tracks. Stick with side AA track one "Mas Volumen Mix 1" for Max results from your favorite hair/clothing crowd. The end of the track has a smidgen of 303 like acid (but not enough to narrow fashion worshippers away). Laugh a bit and fuck it up with the capella track. Actually its probably best to never buy or play this record (unless you drink beer and are as cool as me) (The Messiah)

**Luke Slater...2 Track pre release from forthcoming Ep. Clear Vinyl. (Label Unknown, UK).** Two more decent cuts from Luke Slater's 21st vinyl effort (wow). Side A is a mildly distorted tweaking trancer with enough speed to roll on its own, although it never peaks (A low bass rumble appears at the very end of this track). Flip over to side B for the diggerrido that glides with a high piano pattern hitching onto a basic pad until the percussion kicks this snare driven pulser into outta' space. Sit back and melt for a while. Good Vinyl, but not as interesting as this summer's X-Tront Ep.

**Christian Vogel...Infra Ep. Red Vinyl (Magnetic North, UK).** Four tracks. 2 ambient/tribal and 2 hard as shitcakes mind rapers. Side A has two experimental cuts. "Sub Version" sounds like a car being repeatedly turned over (However, theres no gas in the tank so it just chums). Then these nice breathy strings flow about and a bit of bells bounce around stopping for a little organ with some footsteps. "Way of the Wind" has a gentle sine wave playing over a toy piano (kind of like the music when trolley appeared in Mr. Rogers neighborhood). Mallets kick in. Song ends with toilet flushing sounds/some female mumbling. But...hang on kids...side two smokes your punk ass. Two tracks of distorted pleasure. (I won't spoil it for you...Find THIS NOW!!!)

**The Ambush...Ambush 2 (Harthouse, Germany).** 8 minute and 8 seconds of 158bpm tribal with guts. Try to open a set with this one. It has about 40 seconds of bongos laid over a group of people talking. At loud volumes this could cause extreme head scratching. Bongos roll faster until the kick comes in. This sizzler never lets up; until after the high pads 3/4 into the cut. Time for another bongo break, then full speed again.

**Sven Vath...An Accident In Paradise (Eye-Q, Germany)>** Although this record isn't exactly new, it deserves recognition because it left such an impression on me that it dominated my tables for weeks. This record can be seen as a sort of concept album, telling a story through sound and ambience. This record spans a large amount of ground, featuring ambient spacey atmospheric music, harpsicords playing classicaesque compositions, hardtrance, sounds compiled from Svens trip to India, etc. One could argue this is the most important trance album of the year...diverse...rich...complex...exhilarating.

**DJ ESP...4D Ep (Labworks, Germany).** This is the long awaited follow up to DJ ESP Woody McBride's excellent "Earthworm Sings" Ep, released on Damon Wilde's Experimental Records. Both of the tracks on this Ep follow in the tradition of Woody's earlier stuff...very hard acid...noisy...excellent. Check this one out...not for the faint of heart.

**Pulse...At The New Place (Harthouse, Germany).** This slab of wax remains in the Harthouse commitment to excellence, but strays slightly from the stereotypical Harthouse sound. The Ep has three tracks...all at around 142bpm, and all distinctly original. The highlight is "A New Place" beginning with a poetic sample followed by a rumbling kick and a trance inducing drum synchronism. Weird but neat as heck.



Adam Siehr...the King of Rock? You decide.

total'y  
fukin  
cool



**Tim Harper...Orgasmic Space (D-Jax Up Beats, Holland).** So, I listened to this record the day I got it and I didn't think much of it...now I'm chillin in the basement writing record reviews and this slab of wax is slammin. Track one is a 130bpm-ish progressive trance house element...reminds me alot of Ron Trent's "Altered States." Track two continues with more of the D-Jax style...progressivey stuff. Side B contains one faster acid track as well as a trancey organ track...all on deep deep deep blue vinyl. Nice record indeed.

**Aphex Twin...Madreporic Plate (Warp, UK).** Well folks, Mr. James has done it again...getting weirder and weirder each record (I like the gatefold covers too!). Actually, the original mixes of this album are typical Aphex Twin material. Real spacey at times with those signature Afx breakbeats (like Bubblebath or Xylum Tube). However, the last track is a mighty evil hard thumper...sounds like something Kurt would play. Its the remix record which gets real freaky...its out there. This record needs to be experienced to be understood.

**Probe...Edible Tracks Volume One (Limbo, UK).** Typical progressive drum house reminiscent of earlier Limbo and Cleveland City-ish tracks...probably 135bpm. Deep enough to satisfy the house junkie but hard enough to get the "Hardcore Will Never Die" kiddies to get down. A nice dancefloor satisfier. My personal favorite track is the high energy bump-a-long "Hulabaloo"...cool drum and chant thing going on here. Check this out...it rocks much.

**BT...Embracing The Future (Music Now, US).** The same cat that brought us "Moment Of Truth" and "Relativity" earlier this year has once again sruck the well of innovation with "Embracing the Future." Brian Transeau, ladies and gentlemen. A very original composition which incorporates some rather out of the ordinary synth/organ progressions with "whale" samples? Cool. The B-Side, "Deeper Sunshine" is a kind of happy house track much like his earlier stuff.

**Babroo...Trak-A-Laka (Limbo, UK).** Rock On Milwaukee! This track made me start jumping along in the privacy of my own home at first listening. Shit Yeah!!! Super Ultra Mega high energy progressive house with that UK, "Throw Your Hands In The Air" feel. A definite must have for true fans of dance music with emotion.

**Sabres Of Paradise...Sabresonic (Warp, UK).** This is the first full length creature of sound from UK DJ Andy Weatherall and posse. Very innovative, experimental, but still dancefloor friendly progressive house. The Quadrasonic picks from this one are the beat-less "Clock Factory" and the critically acclaimed "Smoke Belch." Not a landmark release or anything...still, its pretty good.

**Thr Grid...Texas Cowboys (Deconstruction, UK).** Well, its not that I think the "Texas Cowboys" track is all that good (kinda funny though), its the songs that are along for the ride which fill my cup of java. The track "Rise" is particularly phat pheaturing the original Grid spacey synth thing (like Crystal Clear). Very Cool. "You're From Texas...That's beautiful!"

**I think, therefore I ambient**

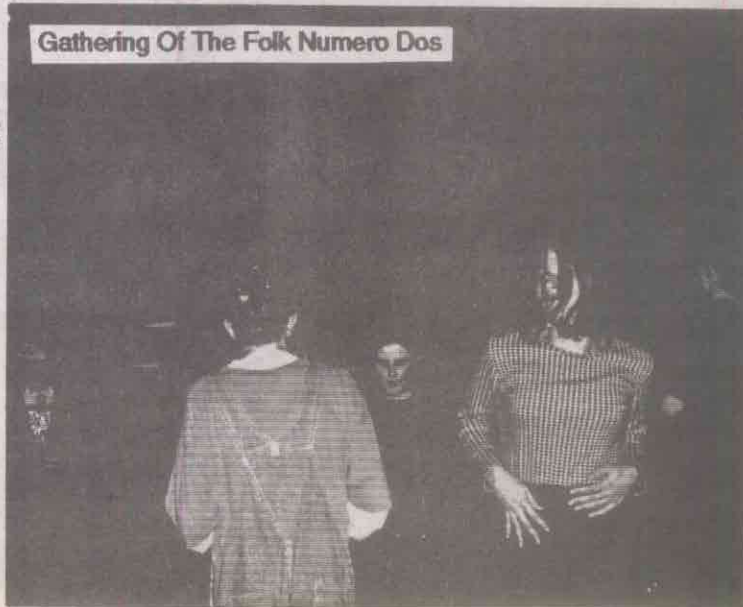
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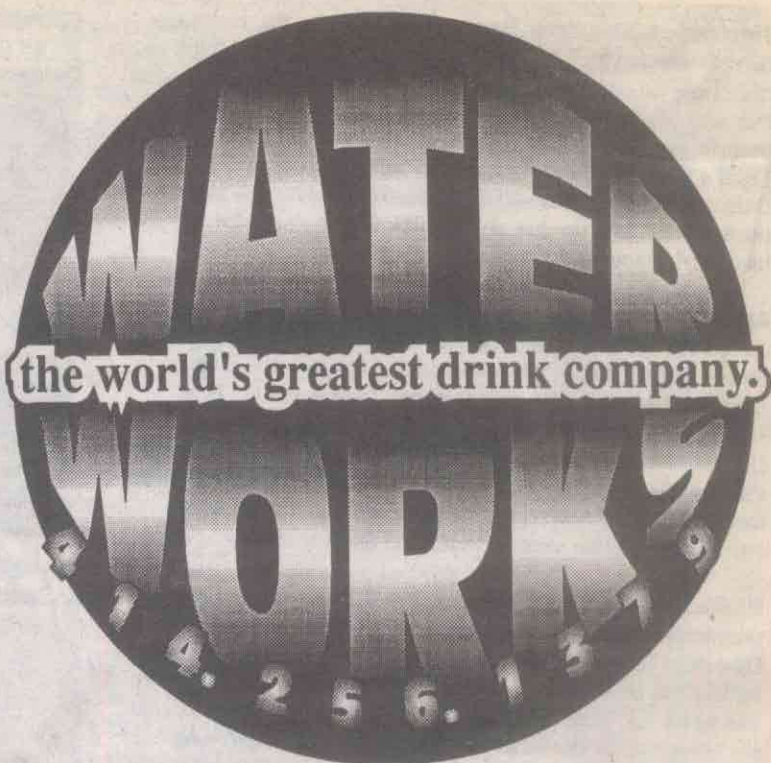
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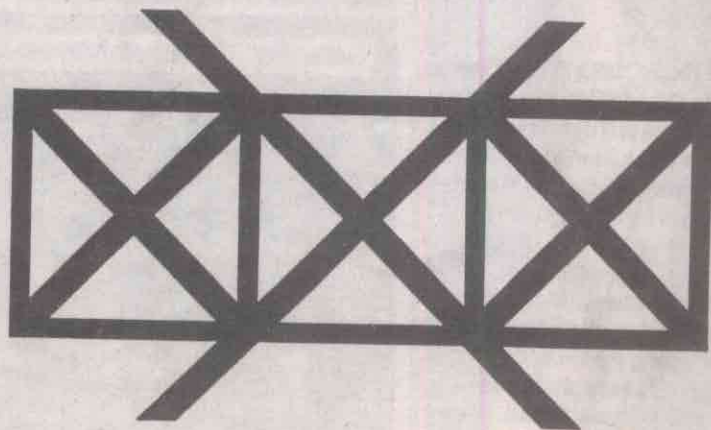
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