Elevate Your Self

October 7th, 1995

Destiny 11

24 Hour Infoline: 416.631.8821
BASS ODDESSY

SATURDAY
OCTOBER 21
1995

BASSLINE
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THE COMMUNICATIONS

J: We're back, and harder than ever.
N: We'd like to thank all of those out there for the great response we've had.
J: With the exception of a few minor mistakes with our event guide...
N: Such as missing Dr. Trance's show and his Wednesday night parties. Delirium's infoline number and putting out the wrong number for Destiny's infoline.
J: It was from a lack of a mind after staying up for three days straight to meet our printer's deadline.
N: We would like to apologize to all those missed.
J: In the future, if we miss it, let us know and we'll fix it.
N: We are also working on improving the quality of our printing...
J: So that you can see hard resolution in our photos...
N: But enough about our latest issue, the future is before your eyes...
J: In this remixed issue we've pre-empted Crystall in our Mental Stimulation section...

J and N with Jacob
Hello Boys & Girls!

Trance Atlantic has finally landed at 426 Adelaide St. W. in Toronto. Our record store is located a 1/2 block west of Spadina. We sell the finest crop of Techno, Acid, Trance and Progressive House from Germany and Benelux on Vinyl & CDs.

For more info call our store @ 703-4081 and stay tuned to the Dr. Trance show on Energy 108.
VENUE OBITUARIES

23 Hop., 318 Richmond St. W.: Originally opened as a dance club, this space witnessed the birth of the rave scene in Toronto with Exodus Productions. Other organized nights such as Krush and literally hundreds of warehouse parties, raves and other related events were also held at this location. This space is a landmark in afterhours history. It is being renovated into a three floor dance club.

Herbourfront, 31 Commissioners St.: Beginning its life as a factory, this space ended up becoming a popular venue for several rave organizations. Its metamorphosis from factory into rave location was not just one fluid jump: it was a storage lot for luxury cars and other such items. It also held Toronto’s first strictly all-ages club, the Maze. Memorable events included Chemistry, Destiny and Infinity. Commissioners is now an empty field owned by Esso/Imperial Oil.

The Party Centre, 167 Church St.: The Party Centre started out just for that purpose: whether it was a stag party or a rave, this space was available to anyone. Mainly used by the warehouse scene, this venue also witnessed hip hop jams and the odd rave, including Exodus Strikes Back. There will only be one M.C. at this hall from now on, and his chants will include “I-23, O-68”. That’s right, the Party Centre is becoming a bingo hall.

The Concert Hall, 888 Yonge St.: This hall has been a fixture into Toronto’s music scene for many years. Beyond holding many concerts the Masonic Temple also held several raves such as Chris Sheppard’s Adrenaline and was last used by Delirium. The current owners are trying to sell the building, rather than lease it out for events.

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THE COMMUNIC8R 5
WHERE IN THE WORLD IS MALIK X?

A SECTION DEVOTED TO FINDING T.O.'S LOST TALENT.

DJ Malik X hosted a radio show called “Radio London” on CKLN 88.1. His brand of music was a result of his upbringing in the UK. Some may know him for his DJing at warehouse parties others for his performances at Exodus. Either way, he was considered one of the best in town, or even Canada. Malik was a member of the Boomin System Collective, along with Mark Oliver, Dr. No and Sean L. They were the very best of DJ's who rocked 23 Hop during the Exodus days. His last performance was at Exodus New Years 1992. He left in the prime of his DJ career. According to Mark Oliver, Malik was having difficulties with new figures that began to get involved with the rave scene. John Angus explained: “One day Malik had a vision that someone else would come along and run the scene. We just laughed it off, but he was right.” Malik eventually chose his family over the unstable life of a DJ. Today our sources tell us that he is working for the TTC. Some tell us he is a bus driver, others say he is a mechanic. Malik, if you're reading this, give us a call. There are many people who would like to speak to you.

ALIEN VISITATION

The Communicator recently met up with the Justin M. and Zach V. of Alien. Unfortunately Ben S., the third partner, was not available at the time.

Alien has now had three parties. Their longest event was their second party with an attendance of 1,400. They have now decided that they would like to stick to smaller, more intense parties with attendances of no more than a hundred. “Seriously hot parties from now on with an over 18 crowd highlight- ing more Toronto talent” explained Justin.

Justin had a different perspective when he began promoting. At his first raves he was a bouncer working for Roadhouse Security. “It gave me a chance to see the right and wrong things that promoters did and to learn from them.”

Zack's experience comes from being an avid event-goer for many years. He feels that people in Toronto could be a bit more open-minded explaining: “at UPS parties in Ohio problems (speaker catching on fire) become characteristic as opposed to something people complained about.”

Over all Alien seems like a very easy-going operation which is only looking for a good time and a place to party. They try to throw the type of party that they would have a good time at. And they do. We saw them relaxed at their last party enjoying themselves amongst the crowd.

DJ TIM PATRICK

Tim Patrick has been DJing for about seven years now. He started in Burlington when he was 14. His first professional rave gig was at a Destiny Friday a while back.

When asked his influences he said “Definitely Sasha. He incorporates sounds and flows really well. His mixing is impeccable.” Musically speaking his only other training was with the piano with which he obtained his grade six at the Conservatory.

Tim wants to establish himself as a North American DJ and eventually get into the production side of music. He recently returned from a gig in Quebec city where he rocked the crowd with Jeff Haynes.

He is also involved with the rave organization Subb. Trying not to be biased he feels that one of his favourite events was a Subb event where he made a connection with the crowd and described it as “euphoric.”

Now he currently works at Trax Records dealing with progressive house. No wonder some of his sets are so wicked, he gets first crack at all the new records.

2. On Thursday December 31, 1992 this Toronto organization had a live satellite hook up with Raindance in the U.K. where Dr. No was DJing.
STARGAZING WITH JENNSTAR

Name: Jennifer Lee Gagnon  
Age: 27  
From: Toronto/Barrie  
Real Hair Colour: Light Brown

Com: Where did the name Jennstar come from?
Jen: Deko, who I believe is one of the original producers of Techno in Toronto, and Zozzi have a band called Baby Robots. Zozzi came down to Toronto from Montreal for Hallowwave and he and Deko wanted me to sing for their band. While Zozzi was here he told me I needed a name and said "you're a Jennstar" and it has stuck with me ever since.

Com: What education do you have related to the scene?
Jen: I studied at the Harris Institute for the Arts for recording arts management, the business side of the music industry. I also took some minor creative writing at Ryerson.

Com: How do you feel the Harris Institute influenced you as a writer and a promoter?
Jen: It provided basic skills practical for any business, but is specifically directed at the Canadian music industry.

Com: How did you get involved with Tribe?
Jen: When it first came out I was working with Jack's House. I heard of this magazine that had just started out and that they were having an opening party at the Cat Club. I had called Alex D to put some people on the list and maybe do some advertising. Since then I supported Tribe. When Mychol Halftman was leaving he asked me if I could take over the gossip column.

Com: How did you become a promoter?
Jen: I have always been a promoter. I worked for RPM for five years, for the first three doing coat check, cover charge and hostessing. For my last years at RPM, I helped Gilles with promotions. I was a little flyer girl, which wasn't really what I wanted to do, but I have waited my turn, learning from the best. I have no regrets though. I used to work for an investment corporation picking my nose making $26,000 a year, plus $12,000 a year working part-time at RPM. I wasn't doing what I wanted to do, which is very important to me. Those with high moral standards rise slowly but get what they want. Those with low moral standards rise quickly but fade out just as fast.

Com: What else are you involved with other than promoting?
Jen: I have other projects with Deko, with The Uranus label, as well as with Matt C and Ear Candy. I've been singing all my life, but at one point I lost confidence because I saw all my friends struggling. I have regained a lot of confidence and I treat it as something that's fun, not for survival.

Com: What plans do you have for the future of your Friday nights?
Jen: I want to get it going really well. Make it a glamour event, bring back the chicness of the 70's when glamour was in... everyone feels like dancing and being fabulous. Eventually fix up the space, I like working with a raw space because then I can see it through, and create it the way I want it.

Com: What is the biggest problem facing the scene?
Jen: Unity. It should be a community effort. Competition is healthy, but dising isn't. Everyone deserves respect if they are worthy of it. Attitudes. Leave them at the door.

Com: You are the only woman promoter that is prominent in the scene...
Jen: Yeah, but there are a lot of them that are up and coming so watch out boys. I'm an equalist not a feminist, if you're telling me that I can't do something because I'm a female I'm just going to laugh at you and if I have to I'll just go around you.

Com: How do you feel about the rave scene?
Jen: It needs to evolve. There's new people coming up all the time and think that's fabulous. The music hasn't become acceptable for mainstream radio, and it should. It has to get so cheesy that it comes back to where it started, so that it can evolve again. The most innovative thing to happen to the rave scene was the Dee-Lite concert last summer. A big live act rather than DJs no one has heard of before. The rave scene needs to be reinvented.

The Underground  
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SEPTEMBER 22
ANDY ROBERTS
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OCTOBER 6
MATT C SCOTT CAIRNS

OCTOBER 13
From Montreal
MARK ANTHONY (playground, black+blue)

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1 am

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INfiltrating THE CLANDESTINE DRUG LAB

A legitimate drug company has extreme safety precautions and must follow stringent laws. Upon entering the clandestine lab all of these rules, regulations, and precautions are ignored, creating a dangerous and volatile setting.

Cooks or chemists are the people who create ecstasy, crack, crystal meth, cocaine and much more. They are usually backed by a motorcycle gang, or some other form of organized crime. These groups provide protection, funding, and access to a distribution network.

A cook is a person who generally follows a specific recipe. Very rarely will they experiment or try to form new compounds. These people generally are drug users who make narcotics for themselves. They are also be people with limited scientific background who have been taught to produce certain formulas for the organized crime groups.

A chemist is highly educated with a strong scientific background who can produce several chemicals, create their own formulas, or experiment. They are highly respected in the criminal hierarchy.

Each chemist uses a different formula for the drugs they produce. It is almost like a fingerprint or a signature.

What makes these labs so dangerous? Not even legitimate chemists are always sure of what two chemicals will do when they are mixed.

Some are highly explosive, others corrosive, and others still will produce deadly gases. Some chemicals will create an explosion simply by having a drop of sweat (water) contact the compound. Others will burn through your skin without pain because they also anesthetize the nerves.

Why do these people risk all this? A successful drug lab using approximately $200 worth of chemicals can create three or four pounds of crystal meth. Each pound is worth approximately $30-50,000. A larger, well run operation can produce as much as 100 pounds in a week.

Most labs are shrouded in secrecy. They are usually located in abandoned warehouses, barns, or other buildings with the windows painted black or sealed shut. It is very difficult to find these labs. One out of five illegal labs are discovered simply because they ignite or explode. Authorities are also tipped off because of foul odours. Other labs are revealed by neighborhood complaints of suspicious behavior.

More complicated ways include agents infiltrating the operation of the labs just as they do with the smugglers. Other agents, trained as cooks, offer their services to prospective clients. Another such way is by tracing the purchases of the essential ingredients. Mercurochrome, large orders of aluminum foil, phenylacetic acid and other chemicals are sometimes needed to create various illegal substances. All of these items have legitimate uses, but when certain items are bought together, agents can find the operators and their locations.

Many legitimate chemical supply houses will tip off drug agents when suspicious chemicals are ordered. Some have learned that they can charge premiums to the operators of the drug labs.

These labs take extreme security precautions. This may include armed guards, chemists, and operators. Many labs are also booby trapped, a chemical in a light bulb that will explode when turned on or a pool of dangerous volatile chemicals resting precariously on top of an open door.

At one point or another all clandestine labs end up burnt down or raided. It’s a very lucrative trade with the benefits great but with the penalties and consequences even greater.

After D.E.A. agents raid a New York drug lab.
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

A COMMUNICATOR INTERVIEW

Members: John Angus 23, Anthony Donnelly 22, Mark Oliver 27
Number of Events: 20
Largest Event: 1,200

Com: How was Exodus formed?
Exo: I (John Angus) met Anthony seven years ago when I first came to Canada. There's a few Scottish lads in Brampton where I live. We basically terrorized Brampton afterwards. We got a name for ourselves. We met Alan Stephenson for Empires for Manchester Thursday. He told me about what he was doing and what the scene was like in Britain. We went to a few warehouse parties and finally ended up at 23 Hop where Mark Oliver was paid to play techno, to clear everyone out of the club. We loved it, we went there loyally every week. Finally they closed 23 Hop down. We asked Mark if he would be interested in becoming a partner...and that's how Exodus was formed. Getting a scene going in Canada that was the concept. We met at The Artful Dodger which was our regular Saturday hangout, got the flyers printed up and went to Yonge street and passed them out to everyone who passed. Brampton started the rave scene.

Com: To what extent was Mark Oliver involved in Exodus?
Exo: He was responsible for choosing the DJs and the order in which they played. Who played when, who played on which floor.

Com: What do you think of the rave scene now?
Exo: I'm not involved in it anymore...it's a totally different thing...something that's progressed and moved on...or regressed I'm not really sure. It's younger people attending and throwing the parties.

Com: You started a dance culture, how does that feel?
Exo: Good. It started something that people are still enjoying today. I may not be enjoying it, but others are so we have a lot of pride and no regrets.

Com: How much did it cost for your first event?
Exo: I believe the first party cost us about $1800 dollars. The DJs were doing it for nothing for a long time, because they believed in the scene. When we had money we paid them, when we didn't make money they were O.K. with it.

Com: Where did you come up with the idea of having both a rave and a warehouse party happening on different floors.
Exo: Basically you had your quasi-techno which was played on the main floor. Everyone wasn't into that yet, they wanted more mellow sounds. More house grooves which were played up stairs with Mark, Dino & Terry.

Com: Do you have any comments about the fact that 23 Hop (318 Richmond St. W.) is being renovated?
Exo: After we stopped doing our parties there it went in a completely different direction anyways...so it doesn't really matter. I don't have any bad feelings towards it.

Com: What parties after Exodus ended do you feel were taking the scene in the right direction?
Exo: Infinity...the first one at Commissarions. That was a really good party. I got down that night, very memorable. Pleasure Force and Sykosis had some good ones. Nitrous was great.

Com: Is there a planned Exodus reunion?
Exo: No, Exodus had its days. Mark Oliver dropped out after our New Year's party in 1992. We threw another party at the Actors lab and it was our best party ever, we all agreed. Anthony did one last one after that, and that was the end.

Com: There is an idea that being on the list is "cool"?
Exo: There was a guestlist of 15 people at our parties. Most of which was for DJs. People had no problem back then paying a cover to enjoy themselves.

Com: Would your ideal Saturday night include a rave or a warehouse party?
Exo: I tend to look at the warehouse scene in front of the rave scene, because of my age group...right now the rave scene is a young thing...the warehouse scene has evolved in a very good way.

Com: What type of music are you listening to now?
Exo: House. I think techno has died out...the DJs today don't play techno anymore. It's progressed into something else. I also listen to Pink Floyd, Bob Marley, Stone Roses, Oasis, James, and Massive Attack.

Com: How do you feel about Euro?
Exo: One thing I don't understand is Euro techno, or Euro dance, or Euro what ever the fuck it is. It shouldn't be played. It's not doing anything to progress.

Com: What advice do you have for today's promoters?
Exo: Make sure your hearts in it, and stay fuckin' sober while you're doing a party.

Com: What message would you like to send out to our readers?
Exo: Keep away from hard drugs. Coke, Heroin, and the Crystal Meth. They have brought the scene down and will continue to do so.

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3. Delirium's first event was on Saturday December 12th, 1993 under a different name. What was their original title?
4. On February 6th, 1993 this organization's first event was broadcast at 4:00 am and later shown on CityPulse News as a "Kiddie Boon Case".
SISKEL AND EBERT GET SORTED

Finding a rave in London has, for a good while now, largely been a hit and miss operation. Like the rejection pile at the Nabob plant: "while many may be picked few are actually chosen". But if you had hit Camden on Saturday September 2nd around 2 am Miss Operation was running Mr. Smooth.

Camden's streets were a disarray of locals, homeless, stranded, and confused with the occasional suspicious man on a mission, as was usual at this time. Something was unusual though. A larger percentage of the lost bound public was travelling in the same direction - an obvious contrast to the familiar mish/mash of conflicting sidewalk traffic. Curiously, it all seemed to be focused on a specific street, and a very odd street at that. There was nothing on this street, you see, but a couple of closed pubs and, of course, the old Parkview (the shut down cinema so massive in both size and history that unless you're a culprit of nasty nostalgia, it is generally respectfully ignored by its helpless passers-by). Interestingly however, the dark urine-stained steps leading up to the old cinema were the destination of the masses and, upon having joined the climb, I asked someone coming down what to expect. "Three rigs, loads of visuals mate" was what I got. At the top, I found myself standing in complete silence with about fifteen people in front of two closed, run-down looking doors. The place looked deserted as though it had been void of human contact for at least ten years when one of the doors whooshed open and everyone is rushed in. The door was shut. "Three pounds" we were all told, only the distraction of crashing breakbeats meant the sum required repetition several times. Up the long ramp I marched to an increasing volume of drums, bass, and acid drive. "E's, Trips, Whizz" came the inquiries of the hopeful hallway salesman. Not just yet though - had to check the scene and get sorted.

And what a scene. Hundreds of participants forming a maximum capacity crown seated in comfy cinema chairs to watch the latest in chemically improved visuals with audio aid provided more than adequately by a few headstrong individuals. Downstairs, trusty Evan sold from long sold out popcorn booths, while the hardest houses got creative to heart popping beats. The more relaxed, chilled, ambient grooves were provided in the soft blue recesses of the cinema dungeon. Every wall in site was decorated with hand painted or sprayed bedsheet tacked up with latest in psychadelically guided new age art with distorted angular sculptures hanging from cross beams.

And how sorted!

With three thousand people including physically challenged, mentally challenging, homeless, hometree, at least one dog and a load of goers, this was an illegal party I enjoyed, made possible through a collective effort of creative, energetic and most importantly non-profit oriented individuals. It was a party which made many conscious of how much things have changed in the rave scene and how with the right attitude and a lot of effort raves can be brought back to the spirited and positively interactive state from which they come from and for which they were created. It was exceptional.

Corporations like "World Dance" have monopolized the commercial rave scene looking excessive DJs, charging far too much and consequently destroying the free-spirited vibe of its original underground predecessors. As for the underground, while always a survivor, it has been forced into an uncertain period since the introduction of the C.J. (Criminal Justice Bill) and due to crackdowns by the British Police Force on unlicensed parties. But let us hope, as the word around is suggesting, that London's unique and potent underground is finding its foothold and that this is just a sign of an exciting flavour of things to come.

5. On Saturday July 17th 1993, Mayhem, Adams & Eve, Cybernetics and Underground Resistance teamed up to form this new organization.
6. This organization originally started in London, Ontario. Today they are the only group to have rented two club venues side by side.

Phil E. Blunt getting mental.

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THE SECRET DIARIES OF MYCHOL HOLTZMAN

Once again I found myself alone in my room, the only difference being that this time I have a pen in hand as opposed to... (hey, it sells). At this exact moment I realize as much as things change they stay the same. It just seems like yesterday I was writing for a young urban dance paper known as Tribe (props Alex hard 2 believe it has been 2 years). Like the song says "Here I am again...", this time for a paper called "The Communicator". Huy tight kiddies it's going to be a WICKED ride.

Labour day weekend (my birthday) is over so I realize the party is over, or is it? I guess we'll just have to wait and see what the future holds. So let's look back into the hilarity that is my life.

Speaking about my birthday I started celebrating at Atlantis. Oh where do I start. Claudia came up to me one night at Stud Bar which is a hot spot for the boys and the women. Scott Claire is DJing so you know it's fierce. Anyways like I was saying we, Claudia and I, were walking or let me think, we were slurring - it was after 3 am. Something about decorations came up and the next thing I knew I was doing the interior work for the next Atlantis (Sept 2). Now everyone who knows me thinks that I was born the twin of Murphy's Law of Murphy's Law with two fingers up my ass. Needless to say anything that could go wrong did go wrong and then some.

DAY 1: FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 1.
9 doors is late picking me up - like I should have been surprised. So Jen, 9 doors and I hit the road with our litre of cider. First stop hardware store - no problem, second, third stop still no problem, fourth stop problem - we're out of cider. Problem solved, liquor store - to the balloon Age! Got the balloons out in the suburbs and head back to civilization. What's up with the suburbs? What's in the water that makes everyone seem so strange? Or is it introspective (just kidding to the "burbs") Queen St! Civilization awh! Here we run into John L. and a host of others (Remember we were on our second litre of cider). Now the problems begin. I go around the corner to pick thinking the girls are walking to the car. I walk into the alley to get to the car and they aren't there! Pick up a pizza and head back to where they were. Not there. I get asked for change. Surprise, surprise! On Queen street! I offer a slice and he says, "NO!" What's up with that, no pizza no $ honey! I finally find them and we do our check list: pizza, party favours, All supplies...Check! To the boat! We lug ever-

Mychal bored between adventures.

everything on the ferry got to the other side. Realizing that everyone had already left. Panic shoots through me like a hot knife through butter. The girls sedate me dragging everything including me back to 9 door's house where they administer more sedation. Well we have an early day tomorrow, 9 doors is going to drive us home. My wallet, where's my wallet? Sedation, more sedation! I lost my wallet, my life, my best friend.

DAY TWO: SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 2.
My eyes open and a greasr escapes my lips. Reality sets in. No wallet! No $! As usual no 9 doors! Taxi! Loading everything in, off to the boat. Stop the car! We get to get Rach! She's hung, oh she hung! First question from her, "do you have any aspirin?" She's been at 172 John Delirium Friday. Obviously having a great time! Happy Birthday Robbie (from Syracuse). I heard you ran from Bob (bodega, bodega, chicken: Mind you I would soon relax. So we get to the ferry, we're the first to arrive. Don't ever try to paper mache at Toronto Island Airport. It's windy out there as I watch my thirty foot mache rocket roll into to drink. Ah! Murphy's Law again! Breaktime, coffee time! There's bees out there too, lots and lots of bees! And I think they really like coffee. The next thing I knew arms were flapping, girls were screaming or was that me? Anyway! They start to arrive, Santa and his helpers. We started running out of things like food and smokes so I grab my list and head to the main land. Already I feel like an islander. Problems start when we get trapped in a mess of streets heading back to the island. To be stopped by the police and not for my prices - how uncool. A plane has gone into the drink, yes my twin has definitely arrived for the weekend. Balloons falling, spacesuats stuffed, thanks to everyone who helped, Daras sorry about your headache (DJ). Back and I head to change the bottle of wine thanks to owner of the hanger Victor. Time to celebrate! There is already a line-up at 10:30. 3:30 we arrive back and there is still a line-up. We get on the ferry only to be greeted by some guy flying over the side of the boat. The natives are certainly restless tonight! Apparently people were trying to jump on the ferry all night. We get to the other side, I grab a couple of madder 9s and had a wicked time like roughly 2800 others.

DAY 3: SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 3.
I'm pooped! My friends and I are off to Scorpio (Denim) hosted by Ben, Gavin and Jamie. Matt C. and Paul E. Lopes are on the tables. I'm feeling a little rough around the edges after many birthday wishes and just as many drinks. Jenstar gave me the boot that kicked me off the cliff - hey she really did make me famous even though it wasn't on a Friday night. It's time for home.

Well dary! by now you've guessed that I am all about adventure not just facts. Syracuse two year anniversary is coming up, warehouses, clubs and joy is always there. I guess you'll have to wait and see where my next adventure takes me. Until then a drink for every occasion a treat for every mood and an outfit for every event.

Love ya Scatty XOXO

HIGH PROFILES
EVENT CONTROL

"TO BE SEEN & NOT HEARD, THAT IS OUR PROFILE"

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- ET NETWORK: 416.657.0305
- ESCAPE: 416.760.3314
- HOUSE OF TRANCE: 416.760.3224
- LIQUID ADRENALINE: 416.760.3160
- PLEASURE FORCE: 416.760.3222
- SYRUPS: 416.760.3191
- TRANSCENDENCE: 416.760.3281

### Radio Shows
- CIUT 89.5
  - MASTER PLAN: SAT. 8-10, Hip Hop, Reggae
  - HARDHIT: SUN. 7-8:30, House, Techno
  - NEW POWERS: SUN. 8:30-10:30, Techno, Ambient
  - THE UNIVERSE: MON. 2-6, Techno, Hip Hop
  - CKLN 88.1
- DAVE'S DANCE MUSIC: SUN. 1-4, Various Dance
- FEAR EDIT: SAT. 2-6am, House
- THE POWER MOVE: SAT. 1-4, Hip Hop
- CHRY 105.5
- OUR HOUSE: FRI. 2-7am, Jungle, House
- ENERGY 107.9
- DR. TRANCE: SAT. 7-9, Trance

### Music Stores
- TRANCE ATLANTIC: 426 Adelaide St. W.
- EARMARK RECORDS: 172 John St.
- TRAXX: 427 Yonge St.
- PLAY DE RECORD: 357A Yonge St.

### Clothing
- X-STATIC: 172 John St.
- WORD UP: 101 Main St. (Brampton)
- HARDWARE: 426 Adelaide St. W.

### Related Reading
- TRIBE
- ALERT
- SUBTERRANE
DEEP INSIDE THE UNDERGROUND

By Neel C

On Labour Day weekend Dave Craig and I had a chance to check out a couple of clubs in Chicago. To my amazement the whole feel of the city is like none I have ever experienced before. To get a view of the whole city we checked out a variety: everything from the more underground oriented to the mainstream clubs. What was nice to see in the commercial clubs we checked out, including Kaboom and Cro Bar, was instead of hearing Euro all night, they played everything from House oriented commercial music to more upbeat progressive tracks. This was a much better listening experience than hitting one of T.O.’s commercial clubs where your ears will with out a doubt be infested with the sounds of radio’s top ten Euro picks. We later headed over to the Shelter, which had a pleasant assortment of vocals, hard house and tracks. They also had another room with acid jazz and funk. Speaking of funk, the whole of Chicago seems to have a lot of soul. I say this because we had earlier mistakenly walked into a Barracuda type American bar to find a similar type crowd grooving to old-school beats and doing the bus stop. It was a real shocker for me. If that had been T.O. they would have been playing Rock n’ Roll.

Clubs in Chicago seem to be lacking in the area of creative design, but the sound systems were incredible. It’s too bad I was too out of it to pass by the afterhours which started at six a.m. The afterhours don’t start until so early because their bars are open until almost five a.m.

172 John was revived for one night when JMK played a packed house at Kevin Beals’ party. Respect is due to Gavin B., Ronnie F., and Ken G. who have continuously been bringing down talent from New York and other parts of the U.S. These guys are doing more than their part in helping to build our scene.

The Labour Day Escape party was postponed until Saturday October 28th which incidentally will be a combination one year anniversary and Halloween party. For more info on that event call 416.766.3344.

The Klub Kidz as you may already know were back in England recently putting Toronto talent further into the maps of the world. Also Trevor Bell from the Klub Kids is finished his new solo track which I was able to hear a few Sundays to go at Oz. It slams, look forward to seeing that one come out on wax.

Hopefully more people this winter will come out and support warehouse parties, now that the weather is getting cooler. I often wonder why more ravers don’t check out more warehouse parties. They may not know that the cover charge is only $5-10 (hint, hint) as opposed to at least fifteen. The warehouse crowd on the other hard complains about a ten dollar cover charge. They should try going to a rave and then they would appreciate the lower cover.

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