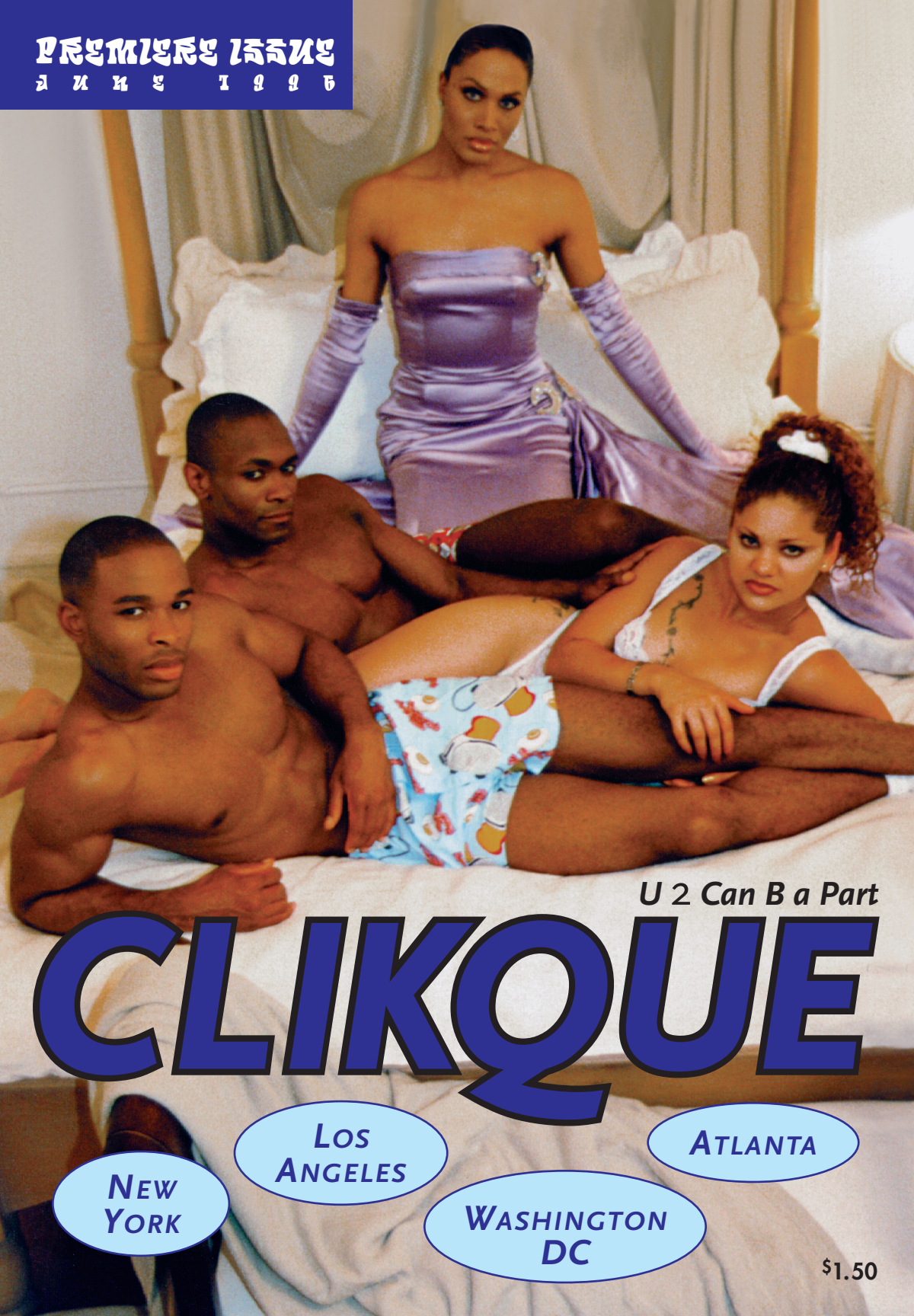


PREMIERE ISSUE

2 X X 5 1 9 9 6



U 2 Can B a Part

CLIKQUE

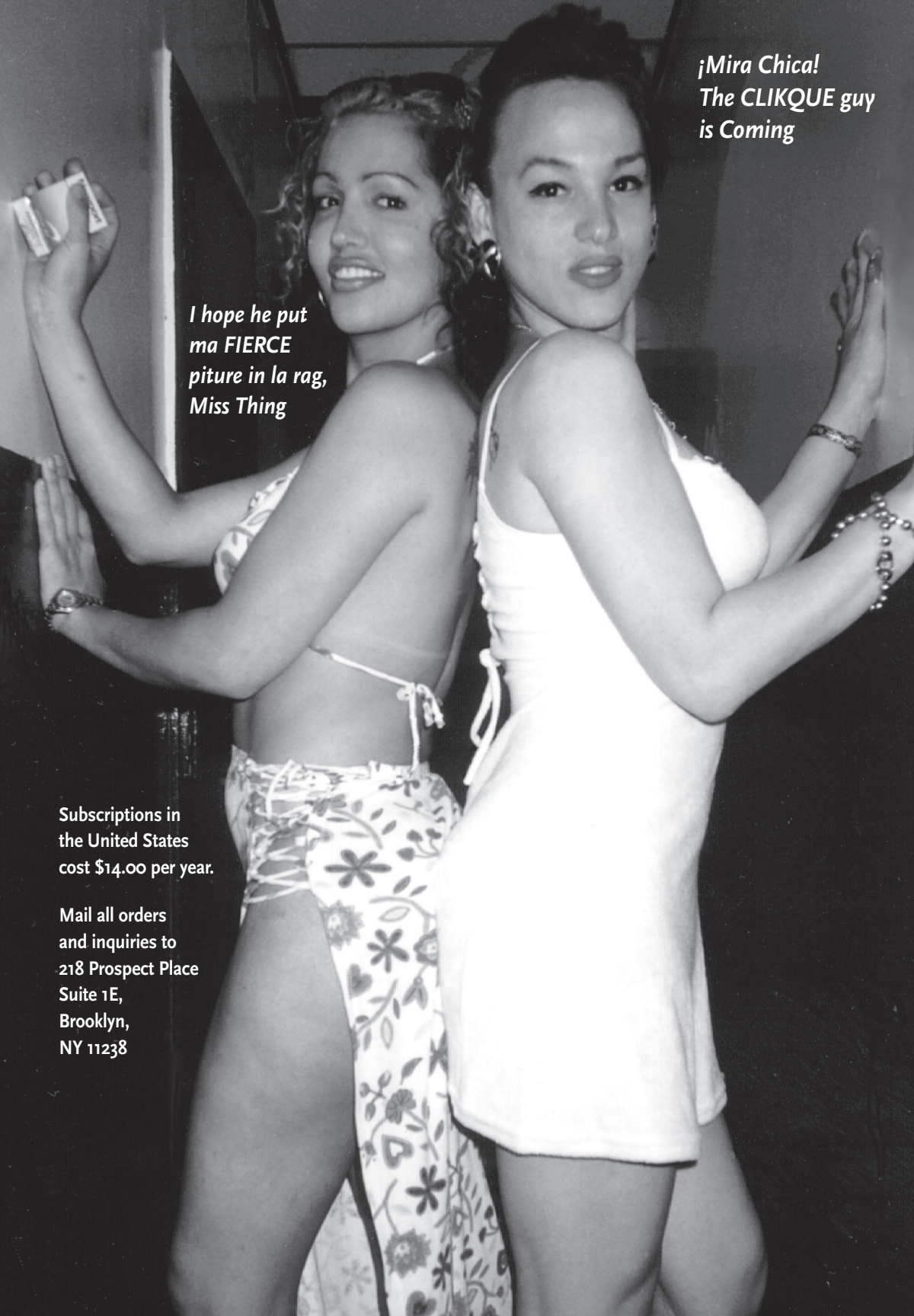
NEW
YORK

LOS
ANGELES

ATLANTA

WASHINGTON
DC

\$1.50



*¡Mira Chica!
The CLIKQUE guy
is Coming*

*I hope he put
ma FIERCE
piture in la rag,
Miss Thing*

Subscriptions in
the United States
cost \$14.00 per year.

Mail all orders
and inquiries to
218 Prospect Place
Suite 1E,
Brooklyn,
NY 11238



Presents

¿GUESS? MONDAYS? DRAG WARS

Latin American Night
Free Admission
DJ Dave

THURSDAYS JUMP!

Open Bar til 11PM
DJ MIKE CRUZ

SLAMMING FRIDAYS

\$2 Bud til midnight
DJ DAVE

KRASHING SATURDAYS

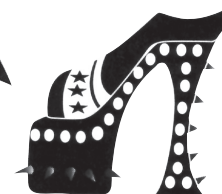
Too Hot to Explain...
DJ MIKE CRUZ

Featuring
Ms. Jessica Foxx

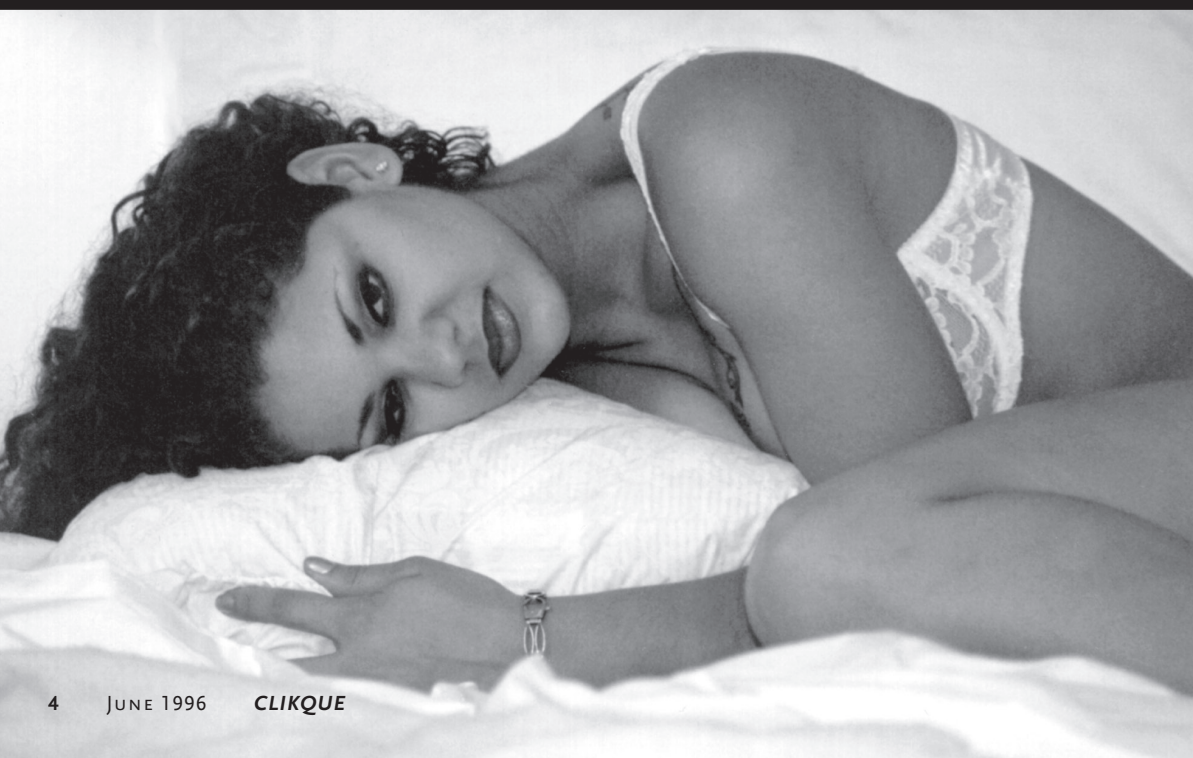


**SPECIAL \$1
DRINKS DAILY**

34-48 STEINWAY STREET, CORNER OF 25TH AVE., ASTORIA, NY
(718) 937-2400 FOR MAILING LIST (718) 366-2934



Editorial	5
Dragalogue	6
Clikque Picks	7
Memorial Day DC	8
JR Krash	9
2B Fashions	10
Octagon Friday's	12
Theater Review	13
Club Listings	14



Editor-In-Chief
Lewis Nicholson



Senior Editor
Shawn Rogers-Benton



Business Manager
Debbie Grant

**Artistic Director/
Assistant Crack Whore**
Jennifuh Leathuh



Washington Correspondent
Rodolfo Price

LA Correspondent
Ron Giriard



Contributing Writers
Jason King
Ray Hardy
John Frederick
Spencer Barrows
Nikki Lewis
Anita Goodlae



Photographer
Roderick Warner



Indebtedness
The Badger
Douglas McNeil
Chuchocha Loca
ShamRoy
Film Forum
The One Hot Spot Staff
Brian
Terry Calloway
Allan Graham
Carl Hall
Elizha
Amelia Black
Charles Russ
Johnathon Stewart
Ms. Pat of the Arts



A Big Special thanks
Khriss



As we approach yet another Pride celebration, we would like to welcome all our readers to *Clikque* Magazine and hope that this will be your most fulfilling Pride celebration ever. *Clikque* is the Brainchild of one of its founding staffers who was frustrated one Sunday in March '96, when he could not find anyone to guide him to the happening spots, for people of color in New York City.

In his frustration he called another of our staffers, and during that telephone conversation, they decided that at whatever cost, they would not let Pride '96 pass, without a guide designed to helping people of color enjoy New York City to the fullest. As a result, this rag you are reading came into being. After our first meeting, it was decided that we should not stop at Gay Pride, but continue to provide this service year round. So we hope to be bringing you our gay scene across America on a monthly basis.

We hope to be guiding you through, Pride L.A., Detroit, Washington, D.C., Atlanta, and others as they come about. As we grow and with your support we hope to become one of the voices of gay people across the country. We hope you found something useful within these pages and we at *Clikque* look forward to sharing a long and lasting relationship with you.

Spread some love this summer and strive to help those in need, because in unity there is strength.

Again Happy Pride!

By: Nikki Lewis

Big hair, fabulous costumes, a smile that makes one melt and the ability to make one laugh, are but a few of the features that make Jessica Foxx the entertainer that she is today. There is no doubt that Jessica is loquacious with an acidic tongue, but she is one lovable human being. *Clikque* Magazine had the opportunity to chat with Jessica and the experience was totally electrifying.

Jessica Foxx was never a boy in a dress as was Chi-Chi from *To Wong Foo*. "I never looked like a boy. I always looked like a dyke. A pretty dyke but none-the-less a dyke." Jessica does not consider herself a female impersonator, as she lives her life as a woman everyday. Jessica was born Jewish but speaks Spanish fluently.

When asked, "How is that?" she says: "I have always loved Spanish men. I love foreskins, and I like my men black. I cook Spanish food, and I just love everything black, including my clothes."

So where did the phenomenon that is Jessica Foxx begin? "I was taking hormones and living as a female before I started doing shows, then I saw someone doing a show, and I was like, If they can do it so can I."

She then started doing her homework by attending shows all over, until one night she decided to audition at the Silver Lining on Long Island. "I did some Phyllis Hyman and some comical routine and they loved me." If you have never seen Ms. Foxx perform or M.C. a show then you have not really started to live. This is just one of the things you have to do before you die, because Jessica is to die for.



Jessica is a radiant woman, emanating a warmth that children with loving mothers can appreciate. Speaking of mothers, Foxx's mother is responsible for the wonderfully adjusted being that Jessica is today. Her mom is responsible for her huge lesbian following and her caring ways. Jessica credits J.R. for the place she is at today in terms of her career, and plans on staying with the clique at *Krash* for the whole run. "When I met J.R. he told me that I was very funny and that I deserve so much more." When J.R. opened *Krash* there was no doubt that Jessica would become a household name there.

At home Jessica is more mellow and relaxed. She says she is funny at home but in a different way. Foxx claims to enjoy cooking and cleaning her home, and there you were thinking she had a maid. If you are familiar with Foxx you will know that she will read you at the drop of a hat. "My humor ranges from outrageous readings to where you can insult someone, most people find that funny, but there is also humor that you don't have to hurt anyone's feelings and still be funny." Jessica will also tell you that she always pushes the limits with her humor. "I am here to entertain she says. If you can't handle it I apologize, but you need to move on."

The night of this interview we caught Jessica's sense of humor as we heard her tell a patron after a reading "I didn't mean to offend you, but if I did fuck you!" to which the crowd roared.

As far as her future is concerned, Jessica plans to stay with J.R. and his partner Tommy G. "Whatever we have been doing seems to be working. We are a clique and we are doing great. If you are for each other, then together you can accomplish anything."

The charming Ms. Foxx is responsible for her entire look from head to toe. Jessica is usually a dark haired, green eyed beauty, but like Dennis Rodman, the hair changes. She would like to thank her mom for bringing her into this world and putting up with her, "Mom I love you". and her roommate Stacey Alexander for taking care of her, and her man David for helping her get dressed, among other things. Jessica Foxx can be seen at *Krash* in Queens four nights a week, and will be hosting a concert on the pier this Gay Pride New York, at 4pm Sunday, June 30th. ▼

In order to help you enjoy your Pride weekend, we decided to make things easier for you by putting together a list of things to do, while you are in our fair city.

After unpacking, or just after you throw everything into your office desk, hit the streets at the corner of Christopher St. and Seventh Ave. just to get a head-start on your friends. Pretend to be shopping at Body-Body Wear or the Loft. You are bound to meet some cute out-of-towner doing some last minute shopping.

Get some rest and if you need to. Get a facial because that is what will be required if you are going to serve the kids when you show up at the Octagon for the best Friday night dance party New York has to offer.

We are going to let you in on a little secret. On Saturday, by

11am, it will be in your best interest to be on Riis beach (the gay section) to finish that tan. The boys and girls are lovely and you will get a few invitations to some private parties too. After taking your beauty rest head for the South Oxford club. Yes, it is in Brooklyn, and yes the sound system is not as fierce as the Octagon's, but the boys are lovely and the line up of D.J.s could not be better. If you refuse to go to Brooklyn, then there is Club 28 in Manhattan. Club 28 is a new venture, but from what we saw last weekend, it is worth your coins. Now it is nice if you are adventurous and if you like the Latino kids. If Spanish is your flavor as is mine, then *Krash* in Queens is a must. D.J. Mike Cruz is ova. The club is more beautiful than Puerto Rico and did we mention the boys. The girls are to die for, as *Krash* offers something for everyone.

IF SPANISH IS YOUR FLAVOR, AS IS MINE, THEN KRASH IN QUEENS IS A MUST.

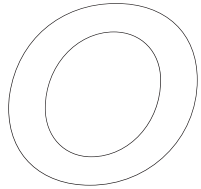
On Sunday, hit the streets for the parade and attend any party you please afterwards; they will all be fun. If you have Monday night left in this wonderful city, then mosey on over to *Sugar Babies* and send us a check in the mail for giving you the time of your life.

Alternately, if you don't wish to spend any money, just walk the streets and listen for the free parties. Hold a copy of *Clikque* in your right hand and tell everyone you are a part and you too will be on every guest list just the way we are. Now girls, we told you where to party. Go out and have fun. ▼ *Go-Go Gods and Goddess getting geared to go on at Krash!*



GOT THAT BOY? DC BLACK PRIDE '96

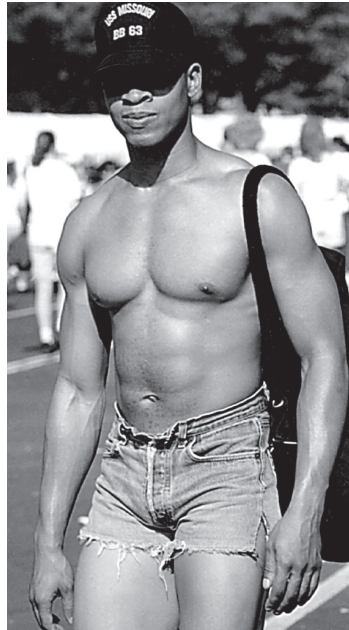
By: Nikki Lewis



On Memorial Day weekend 1996, throngs of black gays and lesbians from across the country descended on Washington D.C. to celebrate their pride. Oh really!

Well, the staff of *Clikque* would not be left out this year, and so we packed our bags and headed for the Trailways station, and that was where the fun began. That Friday, May 24th it appeared that every homo in New York City was headed for the District of Columbia. The festivities had begun. As usual the kids are always cruising, and those who refused to speak on numerous prior occasions in the city, thought that Peter Pan Trailways was "out of town" and proceeded to schmooze. Highlight of the bus trip was the point at which one queen was heard yelling "Why is my suitcase on the sidewalk and you said this stop was Delaware". To make a long story short, this queen who will remain nameless, had purchased a ticket for Wilmington, knowing fully well she had all intentions of going on to D.C. Now wasn't that some crafty queen? After a few minutes of battle, the bus driver decided the queen was too fierce and allowed her to stay on the bus. Now kids, for future references please buy your ticket for your intended destination. A ticket to D.C. will not get you to Atlanta for Labor Day.

We got to D.C. and Friday night saw us dolled up to the max and in the Edge. As we walked by the long line to get in we could feel the jealousy being generated by our newly found press status, or was it the fact that one *Clikque* staffer has slept with someone with clout



Did you see this god at Banneker Field that Sunday? We did!

at the Edge? In any event, we were in and the music was fierce. New comer D.J. Ro had the kids in a frenzy as he just plain and simple rocked our world. After his two hours were up we were just devastated to see him go. However, he did turn us over into the very capable hands of the regular Edge D. J., Cameron.

This year, like last year and the one before, the kids were wearing something tight. It was nice to see those flawlessly buffed bodies showing off an entire year spent in the gym. Word of caution: if you didn't do the gym thing, don't do the tight thing, and in any case, when will this Gym-Queen phase come to an end? So the Edge was fierce and we had fun. Almost every one spent the whole night buying meat and handing out business cards, most of which were made specifically for this occasion.

On Saturday we went shopping in Georgetown and so did every other queen in the District. If you already did the tourist thing, then there isn't much else to do. That afternoon saw *Clikque* staffers at the Edge for a Black Media Reception which was very informative and, as usual, quite cruisey. On Saturday night some of the kids went to the Delta while others again went to the Edge. Now the Delta is a place where you don't want to go in. The point is to get as many phone numbers as you can on line or to stop a queen from snatching your man. Alternately, you can join your friends, who just stand around and talk about what everyone else is wearing, including you, as soon as you turn your back. The Edge on Saturday is pretty much the same as on Friday, except by Saturday every Black homo is now in D.C. and breathing has gotten quite difficult.

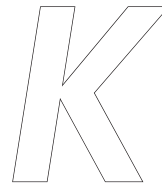
**WORD OF CAUTION:
IF YOU DIDN'T DO THE
GYM THING, DON'T DO
THE TIGHT THING, AND
IN ANY CASE, WHEN WILL
THIS GYM-QUEEN PHASE
COME TO AN END?**

Banneker Field on Sunday was a homoglourious affair despite the rain. The children were all dressed in shorts and tank tops in the fifty degree weather. No one takes winter sports wear to D.C. Memorial Day weekend, but based on the last two years, we should all know better by now. Rayceen Pendavis was the incomparable mistress/master of ceremonies serving up tons of laughter with every line.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

THE MAN BEHIND KRASH

By Anita Goodlae



Krash nightclub has been on the circuit for just a year, but has already established itself as the major source of entertainment for people of color, this side of the Mason Dixon border. At the helm of the operation is an attractive young Puerto Rican named J.R.

"The idea for Krash we got from Puerto Rico, when I went with Jessica Foxx two years ago. We thought it would be an ideal name for the club here in New York since a lot of gay people were familiar with the name Krash from Puerto Rico." The time was ripe, and so, along with the queen of clubs Jessica Foxx, and his partner Tommy G., J.R. opened the doors of the new Krash N.Y. on June 8th, 1995. One year later, the people over at Krash are pleased with their meteoric rise to the pinnacle of night time entertainment in the greatest city on earth.

J.R. has been in the entertainment business for over twelve years, where he started doing straight clubs. Today his clientele is basically gays and lesbians but the club is open to all homo-friendly people. They also do Bar Mitzvahs and sweet sixteens. They are yet to do a gay sweet sixteen but would be happy to provide that service should they be required so to do. This would be quite in line with their youth education programs which primarily focuses on AIDS awareness, but does entail all types of counseling. From time to time there are volunteers greeting you at the doors with condoms which you will probably be needing real soon because the boys and girls at Krash are definitely the most beautiful club crowd I have seen in my six years on the circuit.



JR at Krash in Queens.



The Party's not just for boys either.

The staff at Krash, which J.R. refers to as his co-pilots and his clique, are the friendliest around and according to J.R. that is because they have an obligation to treat the customers well. In fact, he says "they chose us, we didn't pick them." In essence they have eliminated the shade at the door which seems to be the required ideal at other clubs where they take your twelve dollars and then treat you like scum.

The folks at Krash are not all about the mighty dollar as they are very involved in the community. J.R. and his right hand Jessica Foxx are on the Board of Directors of the Queens Gay Pride Celebration. ▼

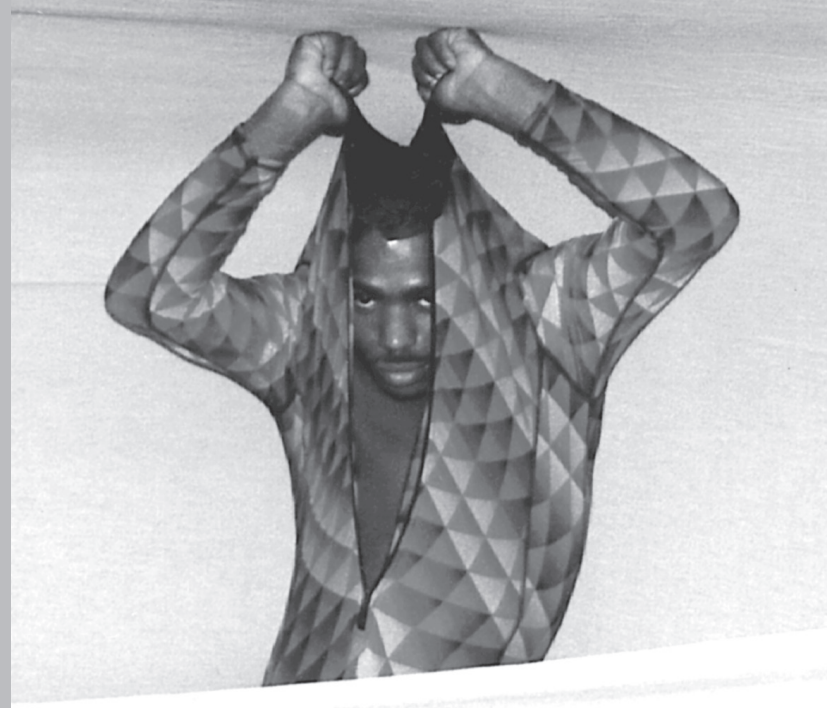
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8

We could have listened to that woman host an outdoor show in mid December and not even feel the cold. The kids from The House of Blue performed but the day belonged to Michael and Janet Jackson and their dancers doing *Scream* and other numbers. The cultural scene in D.C. was alive and kicking and we thought it was just one long club hopping week-end.

Sunday night we returned to the club scene, but this time, it was the Legendary District House Mother who was dishing the tunes out, over at Tracks. As usual, Tracks was crowded, hot, and totally miserable, but we loved it. If you haven't found a date yet, this is your last chance and pretty, much everyone gets lucky at Tracks. You meet a boy at Tracks, and you start a long distance relationship. One of you moves to L.A., or you end the affair after the first phone bill.

Then, there is the Barbecue on Monday, and that is when you really get a chance to mingle and just have fun. Most of the New York queens have left because they cannot stay away from that city for more than two days before getting homesick. That is good though, because, those who are left get a chance to meet the sweethearts from North Carolina and Atlanta, who are too happy to be away from home and will do anything for a little attention.

Memorial Day weekend in the District of Columbia is one fun filled gala of meeting and greeting old friends and making new ones just the way we envision hell will be. If you missed it this year mark your calendar as the promoters promise that next year will be bigger and better but isn't that what they all say. ▼



2B OR

NOT 2B

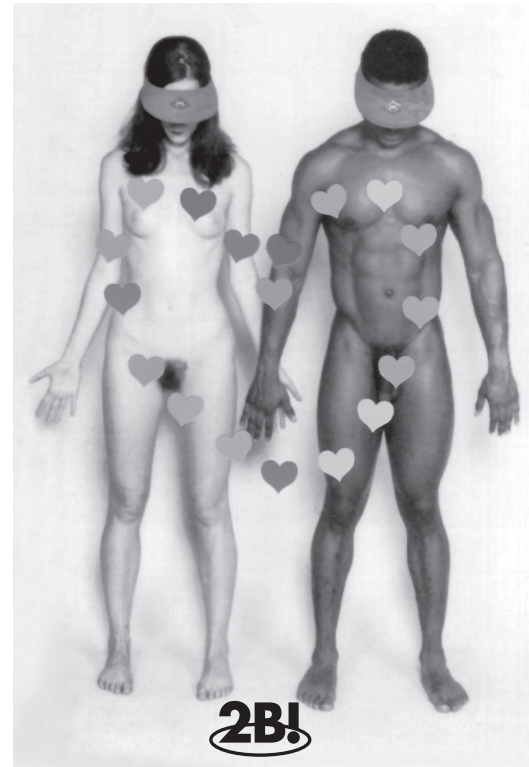


DON'T

BOTHER,

JUST

BUY IT!



models

wore
for
this
spread
and
were
photographed
by

Brian
& Terry
2B
Fashions

Roderick
Warner

270 Lafayette • Suite 809 • NYC, NY 10012
SALES: 212-243-9424 • PRESS: 212-330-9113

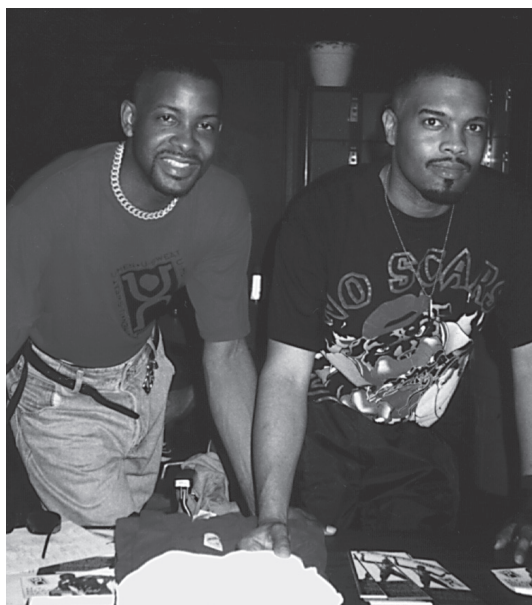
FINALLY FRIDAY!!

by Ray Hardy

There was a time in the not-too-distant past when there was nothing to do but look forward to Saturday or Sunday club nights. What a way to start the weekend. Thanks to James Saunders and Fred Pierce this has changed.

Having been to the Octagon on several Friday nights one thing remains constant; one can always count on good music. Fred Pierce throws in a variety of music. No one will go home unhappy. If one is there solely for dancing, it's to the latest: House, Reggae, Hip-Hop and even a few Classics thrown in. One can leave feeling like the \$8 (or \$10 depending on if you had a flyer or not) was well spent! ▼

Octagon • 555 W33rd st. 947-0400



U-Men • U-Sweat staffers of the in-house boutique at the Octagon sell souvenirs & sumptuous smiles



THEATER REVIEW

by Jason King

A Whole Lotta Noise

BRING IN DA NOISE, BRING IN DA FUNK
The Ambassador Theater,
219 West 49th Street. (239-6200)

Originally billed as a "tap-rap discourse on the staying power of the beat," the loudest, most aggressively brash musical to descend upon Broadway this year, is a virtual showcase for tap dance sensation-slash-homeboy, Savion Glover. *Bring in Da Noise* is also a showcase for black gay director/writer George C. Wolfe (*Jelly's Last Jam*, *The Colored Museum*). Betwixt and between Savion and friends' exuberant

tap numbers, Wolfe includes songs performed and co-written by singer Ann Duquesnay; rap-like poetry written by Reg E. Gaines and performed by Jeffrey Wright (from the upcoming film *Basquiat*); and performances by two guys drumming on garbage cans and pots. (Didn't I see these same guys on 34th Street not that long ago? Not at Broadway prices, but for free?) The show is fast-paced, dazzling and a relentless crowd-pleaser. The downside? Somewhere lost in the flashy lights and the complicated choreography is the show's self-professed intention, to his-

torically document the survival of black men in this country since slavery. The tap (the showmanship) always manages to overshadow the rap (the substance); they never quite manage to find a happy medium. And since many whites have often found it easier to watch black men hoof and time-step rather than to give voice to their condition, the musical ultimately straddles a very precarious fence. *Bring in Da Noise* offers oodles of non-threatening images of black masculinity even as it manages to critique the white racist practices that helped create those same images. ▼

Have You Paid the Rent?

RENT
The Nederlander Theater,
208 West 41st Street. (307-4100).

Written by the late Jonathan Larson, this Pulitzer Prize winning rock opera has been universally hailed as a landmark show. It remains one of the hardest shows to get tickets to. (The general ticket price is above \$60. However, there are \$45 seats in the orchestra with partially obstructed views available. There are also 34 seats at \$20 available each day of the performance two hours before each show. If you want the latter seats, be advised: line up early in the morning and bring a book and an umbrella, depending on the weather.) *Rent* is a multi-racial, cross-gender, East-village reworking of Puccini's *La Boheme* that manages to thrill and excite even as it does disservice to its colored subjects. The only interesting non-

white role here is that of the black female in an interracial lesbian couple, who gets a good deal of limelight and gets to let loose in a ferocious second act rock duet. Others are not so lucky. The Hispanic drag queen (she's no RuPaul) is naturally the most expendable character in the cast, the black landlord is unbelievably youthful-looking and the other black roles are minimal and secondary (of course).

**STRANGE,
I HAVEN'T RUN INTO TOO
MANY BLACK HOMEBOYS
RUNNING EAST VILLAGE
APARTMENT BUILDINGS**

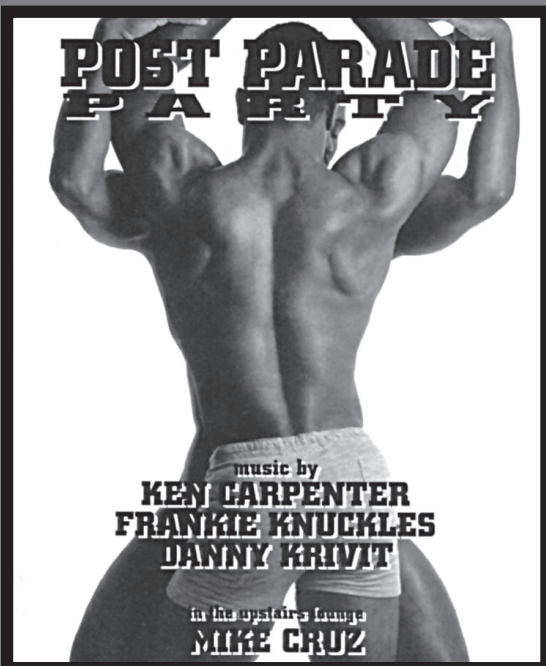
Rent is not the progressive musical it could have been because it never really chooses sides. It's both old (based on Puccini's opera) and

it's new; its score is both rock and conventional musical theater; and in its privileging of the relationship between leads Roger and Mimi, the show manages to privilege white male heterosexuality at the expense of its secondary characters. *Rent* is still worth seeing for some invigorating musical numbers (especially "Seasons of Love," the second act opener) and for its daring to deal with issues such as AIDS and drug use head on. ▼

Get Your: Journalism
modeling
photography
writing
illustrating
careers started
with the best

Join *Clikque*, where you
too can be a part

718-399-8270



SUNDAY, JUNE 30TH 1996

CHARLES JACKSON
and

TWILLO
SALUTE

GAY PRIDE WEEKEND

Open Cocktail Bar &
Buffet all night long!

Well Brands only

Doors open at 11pm
Admission \$15 all night

Twilo • 530 West 27th Street • NYC • 212 268 1600



CLUB LISTINGS

Monday

Milk at Champs

17 West 19th Street (5th Ave.)
Doors open at 10P.M. Banjee Hispanic queens meet big, buffed Chelsea guys to cruise, dance and get busy in the 'cream lounge'. Music provided by D.J. T-Pro.

Mondaze at Sound Factory Bar

12 West 21st Street (5th Ave.)
The party pumps at 10P.M. D.J. Troy Parrish spins underground house at this legendary space. Free before 12am/\$5 after.

Skin at King

579 6th Ave. (16th Street)
Doors open at 5P.M., But the dancing starts at 10P.M. This spot offers everything from lap dancing to vogueing. And for you horny toads, a skin lounge on the third floor. D.J. mad Adam spins fiercely.

Sugarbabies at Irving Plaza

17 Irving Plaza (15th Street)
Always packed with a mostly gay crowd that is serious about their music. D.J.s alternate, but the percussion is always provided by Fred "the animal". Doors open at 11:30PM. \$6 is all it takes.

Tuesday

Flashback Tuesdays at the Monster

80 Grove Street (West 4th Street)
Get your retro seventies gear and head over to the monster for some good ol' fashioned partying. Warren Gluck spins the classics., And best of all it's free!

Power Skate at the Roxy

515 West 18th Street (8th Ave.)
The kids go around and around on rollerblades. Don't fall down. Rock, skate, don't be late. The roller derby starts at 8P.M. Go bump into that girl you have always hated.

Twisted at King

579 6th Ave (18th Street)
Come party with Candis Cayne at this Tuesday hoedown. \$6 beer blast all nite and tunes ushered to you by D.J. James Anderson.

Wednesday

Clubhouse

215 West 28th Street
D.J. Frankie Paradise spins the latest house tune for your jumping up pleasure. Be there or be straight!

King

579 6th Ave. (18th Street)
You don't have to take it all off but it helps at the amateur strip contest hosted by Raven O and Joey A. \$200 goes to the winner!

W.O.W. Bar at 2i's

248 West 14th Street
Girls, girls everywhere are partying with D.J.s Karin Ward and Kris Spirit. \$5 is all it takes.

Thursday

Alternative Lifestyles at Toukie's

200 West Houston Street
New Soho party with D.J. Bret. This is a must-see event. It all starts at 11PM. Free!

Factoria 21 at Sound Factory Bar

12 West 21st Street
Very banjee and very hot. D.J.s Merritt and Nelson Diaz spin just for you and only you. \$10.

Jump at Krash

34-48 Steinway Street, Queens
Give it up! J.R has a hit with this happening spot that offers everything for your viewing pleasure. One hot Latin dance party. I'll be the one on the box with the Daisy Duke's on. Wepa! \$5.

Friday

U-Men • U-Sweat at the Octagon

555 West 33rd Street 947-0400
The only place to be (on Friday).

Saturday

Krash

34-48 Steinway Street, Queens
Tasty cakes if you know what I mean. This Latin party you don't want to miss. 10PM. \$10.

Club 28

215 West 28th Street (8th Ave.)
3 levels and 3 D.J.s. Music by Carlos Sanchez, Frankie Paradise and Derrick Foxx

Sunday

Cafe Con Leche at Club Expo

124 West 43rd Street
Manhattan's longest running Latin party with a totally mixed crowd.

Special

U-Men U-Sweat

Seventh Annual Boat Ride
Circle Line Pier 83 42nd Street
Friday, July 19, Boat XII Boards at 7:30PM. Departs 8:00PM sharp! Returns 12:00AM. For more info call Fred Pierce (201) 434-3929, Calvin Smith (718) 338-7646, Veronica (212) 696-2021



CLIQUE

Pro Cord Publishing Presents
African Myths and Legends
An Afrocentric Approach to African Mythology
Come to Life!

DISCOUNT CARD

Words In The Wind
Book 1 Part 1
By African Authors
DRAGON L.A. WOOD

From ancient Nuba and Cush, the greatest adventure story ever told!

On Sale Now

*Pro Cord Publishing, a Division of Afrocentric Enterprises
P.O. Box 15235, Jersey City, NJ 07305-5235 • (201) 435-7810

Pro Cord

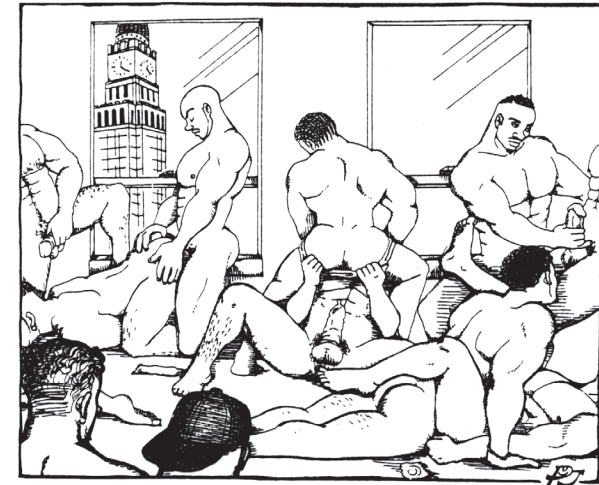
\$4.00 DISCOUNT ORDER CARD

Send \$15.95 plus \$3.05 Shipping & Handling to:
P.O. BOX 15235, JERSEY CITY, NJ 07305-5235
(201) 435-9374 • (201) 333-7856 FAX/MODEM

Publishing

R-U-RED-E-2-PLAY BLA-TINO

The Only
Private,
Safe-Sex Party
For ATHLETIC,
Rugged, Real
and Ready
Black & Latino
Men In Their
20s & 30s Only!



V.I.B.
LINES

212
726
8406

202
452
7673

**!CUM EXPLODE WITH US PRIDE WEEKEND!
FRIDAY JUNE 28 & SATURDAY JUNE 29**



U+Me
presents

BIGGER IS BETTER

The NY Black
Gay Pride Party

Friday, June 28, 1996
for one night only!...

...We move the Octagon Party
to a bigger space...

200 Fifth Avenue,
off 23rd St., NYC

—A Movie & Game Room—
2 Huge Dance Floors
4 DJ's, 1 Big Sound
& Lighting System

DANNY KRIVIT &
CALVIN SMITH
R&B/Reggae

FRED PIERCE
and his special guest

CEDRICK
(The District House Mother
of TRAXX, D.C.)

Doors open at 10:00 pm
\$10 w/flyer & \$12 w/out

Saturday,
June 29, 1996



SOUTH OXFORD CLUB

187 South Oxford Street
Between Atlantic & Hanson
—Brooklyn—

Performing live

MICHE BRADEN

featuring the

PERFORMANCE ART CHORALE

Music by FRED PIERCE
on the main floor

with special guest

CAMERON
of the EDGE, D.C.

Caribbean
R&B

Hip Hop
provided by

CALVIN SMITH
upstairs

Doors open
at 11:00 pm.

Admission \$12

