

CLIKQUE

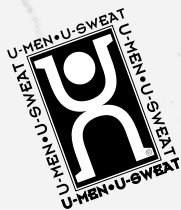
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CLIKQUE

MAGAZINE



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CLIKQUE MAGAZINE

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DIGITAL DESIGN BY ANDREW
MCCARTHY © ALTER ARTS

Picture this: You work almost 40 hours a week. In your spare time, you go to the gym so that faggots will not talk about how fat you are. About 20 hours are left to rest, but you take it upon yourself to publish a magazine for the benefit of your peers who claim to need it because the others are so white and not about them. They start to help, but when they realize how much work is involved, they bounce. Your only Triple-G who is willing to stick with the project is a white bitch, who other skin folk understandably as less trusting of. This is **CLIKQUE**'s scenario.

If it wasn't for one of them crackers, you would not be reading **CLIKQUE** today. Black men, we are told, don't know how to read comprehensively, and so doing a magazine for and about Black Gays is an effort in futility. I know that's a lie, because you all can throw shade and read.

One queen said to me: "You are a social butterfly. Why don't you start a club and put the Octagon out of business?" Sorry honey. If it was not for the continued support of the producers of U-Men·U-Sweat, James Saunders and Fred Pierce, we would have folded a long time ago. While I am on the subject, it is time to mention the invaluable support we

have received from Frankie Paradise of Clubhouse, and Khrris of A-1 Black Elite. Besides these people, there are few powerful supporters.

When **CLIKQUE** comes out each month, the issues disappear faster than free cheese. If you are asked to make a small contribution, you will opt to read the copy your friend paid a measly \$2 for. I can't continue to bend over backwards to keep you informed when all you care about is yourselves.

In between the calls about "When's my face going on the cover?" & "When are you coming to give me my free issues?," I get a call about a new gay magazine geared to People of Color in NYC that is coming to compete.

I'm not in competition; **CLIKQUE** is the reason! Come for us? Do it. I support you, because independent publishing is fierce, and you'll need all the help you can get.

This may very well be **CLIKQUE**'s farewell issue. Maybe I will write a weekly column in the white man's paper, model in his magazines, and take his money for sexual favors—go where the money is to get paid.

If we stay caught up in the mirror and couture dreams—every queen for herself and all the Gaultier and Gucci she can get—we're in trouble. Those labels only want out money, and won't genuinely empower us, furthering our disintegration. ▼

WHO'S SCREWING WHO?

THE DISINTEGRATING BLACK GAY COMMUNITY

BY LEWIS NICHOLSON

That queen in the photo thinks she is all that but she is not. That outfit is not working, Ms. Things; Tommy Hilfinger is so played, where is your Prada? How many times have you heard these all too familiar sentiments being uttered and thought to your self, Oh yes girl she is a mess?

The aforementioned statements and others like them, are the kind of rhetoric contribute to the labeling of Black Gay Men as an endangered species and assisting in the disintegration of the Black Gay Community.

What Black Gay community one might ask? When asked what they thought about the Black Gay Community, the response we got from a dozen men from different social backgrounds varied from "non-existent" to "a strong caring one." Sad to say, the feelings of a lacking sense of community were overwhelming, where as only one person actually thought that the community does exist and that they are a part of it. Many wanted to know, *What community?*

Among the respondents to a **CLIQUE** survey, Ballroom Children had the strongest sense of community, and even in that group, some people felt like enough was not being done to strengthen the bonds.

Adding to this disintegration are the educated black men who insist on keeping the shit in the bedroom. PhD

candidate at Howard university, Glen Frederick, was badgered by his gay colleagues just last week for being "too open." They feared that his openness would ruin their strong black image. He was told by one colleague to "Keep the shit in the bedroom." Now that is the root of our problems. Too much is being kept in the bedroom and not enough discourse and dialogue of our shared experiences is happening. While Glen is active politically and socially as a Black

in the bedroom" brothers are the ones who make it so shameful and difficult for some to spend the last days of their lives at peace with themselves.

Up to the point of dying from AIDS, they still hear voices telling them to keep it in the bedroom. When is this madness going to stop?

As it was reported by *Malebox Magazine* in the April 1997 issue, there is a new magazine being sold to Black men which is tantamount to fraud. This rag



gay man, it is his closeted colleagues who will be out there this coming Black Pride D.C., munching some trade in the name of pride.

What have they got to be proud of? We often celebrate our pride with too many parties and then a whole lot of sex with people we do not know. I have nothing against anonymous sex, but is that all we are proud of? How do we explain being in the closet but celebrating our pride? Seems inexplicable to me. These same "keep

claims to be a magazine for us but it is owned and produced by the white man. For too long, the white man has been telling us what is good for us. But given the opportunity to take our destiny into our own hands, as per his excellency, Marcus Garvey, we fail to even bother.

Then we worry about our representation in the media. Is it not good to be able to create our own image? This is all we at **CLIQUE** are trying to do. There are a number of Black Gay magazines

CONTINUES ON PAGE 6

out there struggling to keep you informed, but what do you do? Criticize them negatively, call them trash, refuse to spend a buck to get your own copy, and then you rip the Blatino ad out and go fuck yourselves into a frenzy. Screwing each other is what we seem to do best. If it is not in the bedroom then it is in the boardroom. It transforms itself into shade at the clubs or gossip on the telephone, and do not even get on-line, because those queens are even more vicious. Stop screwing your brother; support him, love him, constructively criticize him and when you get to bed, make love to him.



The publisher has spoken.

PHOTO & MAKE UP: RODNEY TAYLOR

Why do we, as intelligent beings, sit back and let ourselves disintegrate?

Please do not say "not me," by being silent, apathetic, and mindless about our plight; you are contributing more so to our decay than the Christian right. It is time to wake up and change. We are smart, sophisticated and capable of making it happen. Do it. Stop the decay.

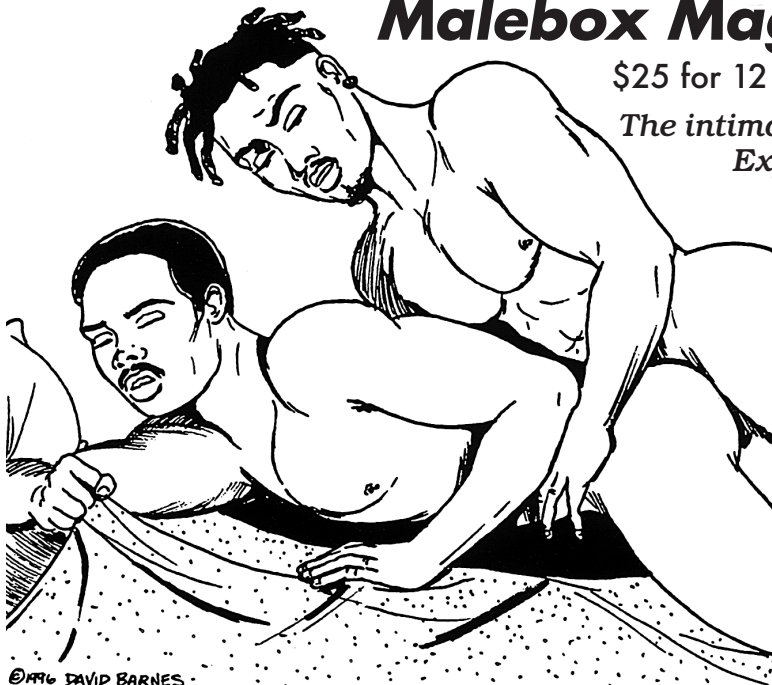
We regret to inform you, but this may be the last issue of CLIKQUE MAGAZINE. We are thoroughly exhausted, broke, and need a change, be it via community help or shutting down forever. We don't look forward to pulling the plug. ▼

ALWAYS ON TOP

Malebox Magazine

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*The intimate Opinions,
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Emotions of
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Men!*



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Gossip Mill

BY THE LEGENDARY KEVIN ULTRA OMNI

Now a special **Rap Shout Out for that Queen** who wanted to call me out at the **Ebony Ball**. You know who you are. I'm talking legends, legends, legends me, myself. How many trophies do you have up on your shelf? You are a phony and it's time you be exposed. Legend? **HA HA HA!** You are doing shows. Face, face, face, you don't have it. I'm feeling Love, I'm feeling truth, I'm feeling fab. You've got nerve, catch my serve, you dizzy queen. With no face and no history, How do you live this fantasy? You are a freak, don't you see, You don't have face over me. Cha cha cha queen.

The Tunnel has two separate entrances, one for the gays and the other for the straights. How absurd. Why give your coins to undeserving people?

The club scene in N.Y.C. once again is booming. I'd like to wish much success to **Charles Jackson, David Depino, & Little Louie Vega** on their Saturday nights at **Vinyl**, as well as **James Saunders' Saturdays** at the **Side Bar**. Congratulations to **Frankie Paradise** on his successful and infamous **Wednesdays**. It has

come to my attention that the **Tunnel** as well as the **Sound Factory** are now **doing mini-balls**. I'm wondering, who are these people? And where are they coming from? **Is everyone and anyone now allowed to give mini-balls?** Especially when the individuals giving them don't have any status in the ball community. Is it a conspiracy or is it just simple exploitation, capitalization?

Inquiring minds would like to know: Does Puffy Combs have any trade?

It is also duly noted that the **Tunnel** has two separate entrances, one for the gays and the other for the straights. How absurd. We are close to the 21st century, get real. Children wake up, get a clue. Why give your coins to undeserving people? I also find it totally ludicrous how some people just put anything on their flyers.

People, do me a favor, do your homework; Research! You have to be careful so that you don't mislead the future generations to come. Example: *Legendary Face And/Or Face Over Thirty*. It means more than just ten trophies. Longevity and leaving a legacy is a big part, especially for a particular category. Here is the truth and nothing but; take notes: **Erskine Christian, Michael Dupree, David Ultima, Michael Princess, Kevin Omni, Stewart Ebony, Ira Aphrodite, Whitney Mugler, DaShawn**

Christian, Brian Omni, Michael Ebony, Anthony Ebony, Tony Milan, Jimmy Mugler. So please follow the guidelines here. No disrespect to the *Face With Performance* kids. Speaking of face, were you at the **Ebony Ball?** There was one judge who should have been given a mirror for having the nerve to chop anybody for face. It's always a beast that will cause confusion in the face categories. Why?! Just stop it!

We regret the loss of the **Notorious Big**. I pray that the violence will cease. I give a great deal of credit to **LL Cool J** and many others for staying clear of **drugs, gangs, and violence**. As for the controversy in regards to **Sean Puff Daddy being nude with another guy** in the photo displayed all over the internet, one thing we do know, it was truly **not a safe-sex campaign** due to the lack of condoms. However, inquiring minds would like to know: Does he have any trade? I'll keep you posted.

Rumor has it that a **favorite sex change** has been seen around town holding conversations with herself. Honey, you knew therapy was warranted before the operation. It may not be too late, get help.

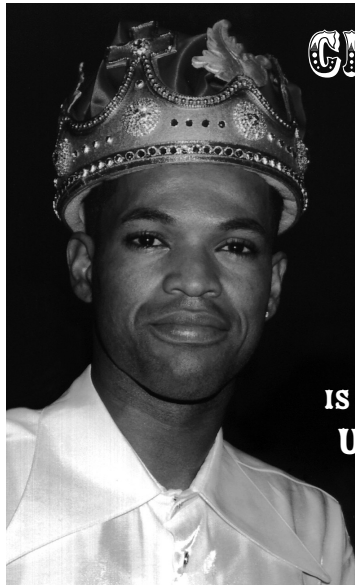
Another shout out to the D.C House of Mugler, for their volunteer work in the Food & Friends program for home-bound individuals with HIV & AIDS. We definitely need more caring and concerned individuals. Keep up the good work. ▼

Entertaining, captivating and funny, are just a few words that could be used to describe the third annual Mr Black D.C. Universe Pageant, held on March 8th, 1997 at the Holiday Inn Capitol Hill. The founder of the pageant, Noble Bonds, felt that D.C. was lacking a male pageant and assumed the responsibility of making sure D.C. got one. This year's spectacular event was sponsored by the Delta Elite Nightclub.

Hosted by the Queen of all Queens, Rayceen Pendavis and two sidekicks, the show went off with a *Bang!* Last year's winner, Darryl Wilson, opened the show performing a Luther Vandross song in a charming white ensemble



MAXINE BLUE
performed flawlessly.



GROWNING THE KING

**DARRYL
ANTHONY
HARRIS**

**IS MR. BLACK D.C.
UNIVERSE, 1997**

BY RODOLFO PRICE

and stealing the hearts of the audience as he showed us why he won last year's contest.

The six fine contestants, Armani Blue, Jerry Van Hook, Darryl Harris, N.C., Bijon Blue and Calloway all performed well. They made use of everything from props to drag queens to help them win this contest. There was no single category, except for the talent segment, where any one contestant shone. They all wore nice evening and sportswear and all fared well in the Question & Answer segment.

And mind you, some of the questions that were posed to the contestants were odd.

They obviously were not proofread, or the host couldn't read. Of course Rayceen was on a break during the Question & Answer section. The contestants made the best of it and answered quite intelligently.

Now, the talent segment was a "to live for" event.

Armani Blue started off by doing a song called *Bohemian Rhapsody* by the group Queen. Armani re-enacted a scene in which a death row prisoner is going to the electric chair and used drag queens to play his mother and a nun. The skit went well and had its funny moments.

He was an easy
crowd pleaser.

Okay, he was
the *only* crowd pleaser.
Darryl had many fans
at the event and they
made some noise.

Jerry Van Hook decided to sing live. He was not about to lip-sync. He gave us his rendition of *I Believe I Can Fly*. He gave us an almost perfect performance. The boy *sang*.

Darryl Harris took us there in an unexpected move; dressed up as half-man and half-woman and did a duet. You just had to be there. The crowd whooped and hollered

when Darryl turned from the man that he is and exposed the femme side he so elegantly painted on his right side. His lip sync was perfect and he was an easy crowd pleaser. Okay, he was the *only* crowd pleaser. Darryl had many fans at the event and they made some noise.

Rayceen made sure that our spirits were running on full as the show went on for well over 4 hours.

N.C. decided to play preacher and sync his way through a song. Bijon Blue did a scene from *Torch Song Trilogy*. Bijon performed the segment where Harvey Fierstein's character is having a discussion with his mother about the death of his lover and the loss he was feeling. It was a very



THE KING in Contemporary Sportswear

you get the chance to meet him, you too will agree that he deserves the top crown.

There were many other performers that did their part, but there was only one person that performed and hosted the show that kept us all going. Rayceen Pendavis deserves a big *Thank You!* for keeping the show from being a drag. Rayceen made sure that our spirits were running on full as the show went on for well over four hours. Thank you, Rayceen, and we all hope to see you at Banneker Field this year hosting the big event and putting, as well as keeping, a big smile on our faces. You truly are a gem.

Next year's pageant should be an even bigger and better one. We hope that those of you that missed this year's show come out and support it next year. ▼



ARMANI BLUE

heart-moving scene, and both actors—yes a drag queen played the mother—performed extremely well.

In between each segment there were performers from D.C. to Chicago to keep the audience entertained. There were two—not one, but two—Patti Labelle performers. Each act performed from Patti's live concerts. Patti does it best live and both acts deserved applause for their performances.

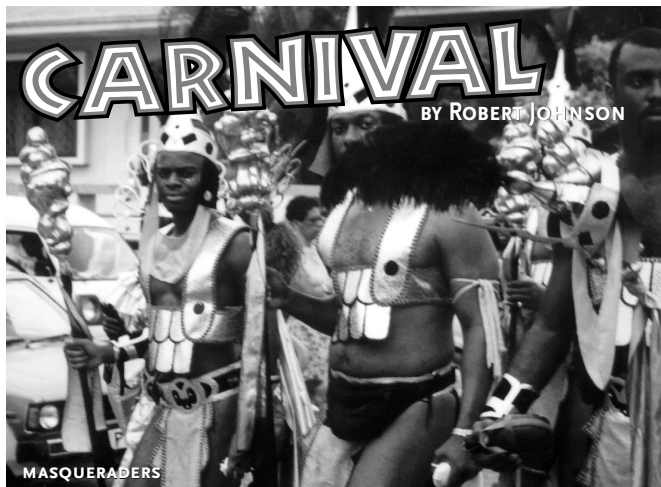
The current Mr. Black Universe, Tim Bohart, from Chicago, was also on hand to show us what it takes to be crowned a king. Having met Tim the night before at the Edge, it is safe to say that he is indeed worthy of his title. He is a very nice guy and if



N.C.

CARNIVAL

BY ROBERT JOHNSON



Forget Memorial Day in DC and Labor Day in Atlanta. During Carnival time, anything goes in Trinidad. Trinidad is a melting pot of all types of different cultures: African, British, East Indian, Spanish, Chinese, French, and Portuguese. And if you love calypso and soca music, this is the place to be. A lot of new music is released around carnival time.

There is even an opportunity to participate in the carnival yourself with one of the several different masquerade camps. *Masquerade* camps, as they are called, like Peter Minshall's, Barbarossa, and Poison are really popular. Each band competes for the coveted *Band of the Year* award. Peter Minshall, who did the opening ceremonies for the past Olympics in Atlanta, has come in first for the last few years. Even without winning first place, other bands can be lots of fun to play with. Poison and Barbaros are both known for skimpier costumes and better music. So a toned body helps,



but is not mandatory to earn one of their scanty costumes. The costumes for most of these mas camps will run you somewhere around \$125.

From the Friday before Ash Wednesday 'til midnight, Tuesday, the partying is at it's peak. Non-stop partying and celebrating is going on, and for the Caribbean, a pretty decent amount of Gay parties to attend. The most popular party is held every year on the Sunday before Carnival at Bohemia, on Murray Street in Woodbrook. It was so crowded this year, I felt like I was at a U-Men·U-Sweat party! Everyone was at Cyrus' and left at about 2AM to go to J'Overt (pronounced joo-vay), which is a predawn party in

the streets, complete with music, mud, oil, and paint. Be prepared to get dirty during this late night street party that continues straight through 'til the sun comes up.

Carnival Monday is like a dress rehearsal. All the bands wear a part of their costume as they make their way through the streets of Port of Spain heading toward the main judging point where they put on their best show. Tuesday is the day when the masqueraders are in full costume and is the finale to everything that has been going on for the last few weeks. I played mas with Barbarossa this year, and had a great ole time.

After Ash Wednesday, side trips to Tobago, Caracas, Barbados, or other surrounding islands are affordable. Stay local at Maracas Beach, the most popular beach in Trinidad. I found it small for the amount of people that go.

I could go on and on about the hundreds of things to see and do, but I think you got the idea. Not sure who I am "playing mas" with next time, but maybe I'll see you there! As they say in Trinidad, *let's lime, together.* ▼

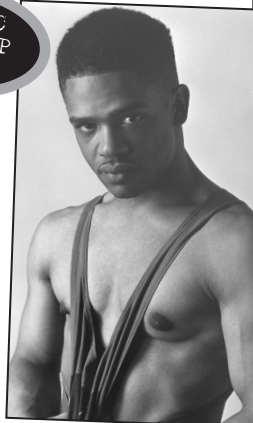
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BOUNCING THRU AGAIN

BY TERENCE DIXON (THE FATHER OF THE HOUSE OF PRINCESS)

Y ou and two of your girlfriends are pumping from the Apollo Theater late one night, chatting away, when at the bat of your eye, two stick-up kids pounce from nowhere, shove their gun barrels in your face, and demand your possessions. What would you do?

Well, if it were Chanel International "women," the stick-up kids would've thought they were attempting to rob *Charlie's Angels*. At least that was the House's production for *Realness As A House*: one of the many exciting moments at Dray Ebony's Bounce Thru Ball II on March 2nd in New York's Marc Ball Room. And if you bounced thru this Ball a winner, you would've been on your basketball telephone trophy telling someone about Dray's other award-worthy trophy, the street sign.

Although the House of Ebony has given many successful balls, Dray's Ball this year and his first one in 1995 were among the most anticipated. This may be in part to this current Ebony ruler's hard work and dedication in keeping the legendary empire on top, especially for *Realness* categories. And, in part to everyone's fascination with Dray's rough, hard Ebony males.

Stewart Ebony kicked the Ball off by justly explaining that true ball-



room legends are not those who have only been competing for a couple of years. In a worldly sense, a living legend is someone from a past period of time whose accomplishments created a legacy that lives on today. And it takes a lot to create a legacy. Nevertheless, there were



quite a few people at the Ball who fit the definition: Michael Princess, Ronald Lamay, Octavia St. Laurent, Kim Tuscany, La Duchess (Wong) Ebony, Kevin Ultra Omni, and Marcel Christian, to name a few.

The highlight of the night was a rare appearance by the most talked-about diva many had never set eyes on. They would only hear about how she slayed *Femme Queen High Fashion* categories. The Queen of Labels herself, Tina Montana! She received a floor-trembling standing ovation.

"What does Face consist of?" chanted commentators Jack Mizrahi and Eric Bazaar when *Femme Queen Face* came around. Tonya Chanel International, the short-haired Amazon beauty, showed Vanessa Mizrahi and Mother Meisha Milan that face consists of skin, eyes, mouth, nose, teeth...

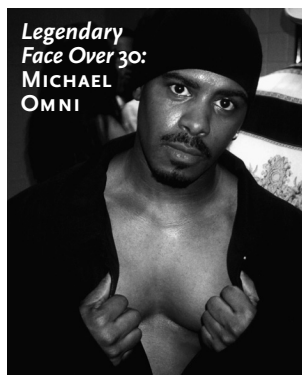
Femme Queen Realness was just as intense. Amber Cartier was considered to be as real as one could get over ladies Kierra Revlon, Yolanda Jourdan, Crystal Chanel International and Nikki Revlon.

Butch Queen Old Way Vogue took us back to the Elks Lodge days (Harlem 1980s) with a *Pop, Dip, & Lock* showdown between the legendary Ronald Lamay and new statement Dameyun Mizrahi. Ronald ruled, but Derrick Mizrahi took the title with a style eerily resembling that of



Legends:
RR CHANEL
& OCTAVIA
ST. LAURENT

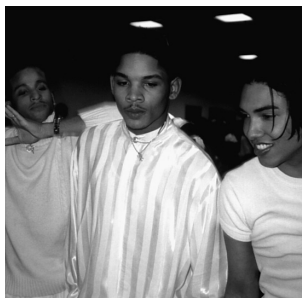
Now what is a Ball without disagreement! The category was *Butch Queen Head to Toe Overness*. It all started when June St. Claire was told by one of the 15 judges (phew!) that he couldn't walk because he wasn't wearing a hat. Walking right behind him, J.R. Supreme didn't have on one either. Yet, he was allowed to stay. The drama continued when



Legendary
Face Over 30:
MICHAEL
OMNI

the late Stevie St. Laurent—inarguably one of the *Old Way's* best performers. (See *Paris Is Burning*).

Following that, Stanley Milan won *New Way Vogue*, but not before ever-flexible Derrick (Xtravaganza) Milan “stretched” at it with Damien Revlon, and the never-ending fierce rivalry between Jose Revlon and Jose Xtravaganza ensued.



Get into the Carter!
BAZAAR, ALLURE, INFINITI

Andrew Milan won the category. Apparently, the Milan star was supposed to be wearing shoes, not sneakers.

And, of course, there is always a newcomer making a strong statement. This honor belonged to the handsome, young, caramel-shaded DuJsuan Revlon, definitely the *Face Of The Night*—a long night. ▼



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All of the stars, scenesters, friends, and divas showed up to help Fred Pierce celebrate his thirty-something birthday. They all came out, from Broadway to Hollywood and Harlem to Brooklyn, including the kids from New Jersey, who only needed a token and a tunnel. Notably missing was Harmonica Sunbeam's sidekick, Sheneeda, whom, we were told by reliable sources, sheneeda stay her ass at home.

ABOVE: FRED PIERCE, with BARBARA TUCKER & RAY WILLIAMS.

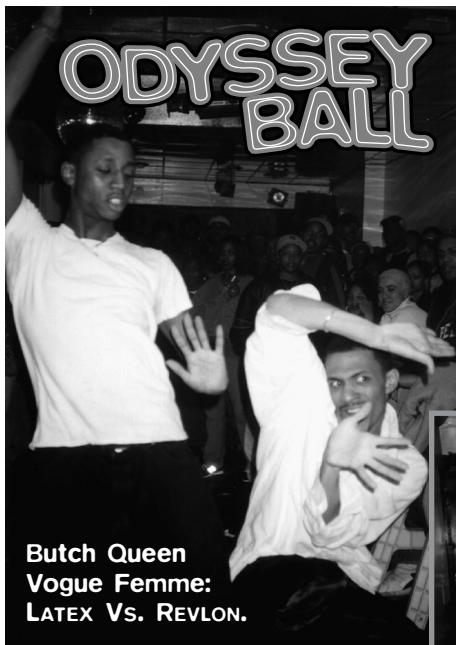
ABOVE RIGHT: Titillating Turk. Was he one of the gifts?

LEFT: Star of *Smokey Joe's Cafe*, KEN ARD, carries on with his manager.

BELOW: HARMONICA SUNBEAM, our favorite. Sheneeda encore.

BELOW RIGHT: JAMES SAUNDERS and the diva, BARBARA TUCKER.



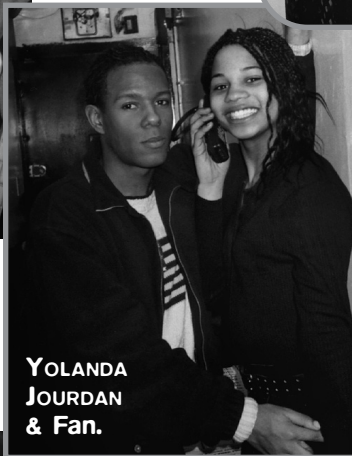


**Butch Queen
Vogue Femme:
LATEX VS. REVLON.**

The Odyssey Ball, sponsored by Frankie Paradise, was the best showing yet this year at a mini-ball. The kids walked, and the House of Infiniti's Mother Jamie and son, Wally, shared the top award in the grand prize category.

**The LEGENDARY KURT
LABELS REVLON**

**\$10,000
garments &
We're still
negotiating
the down
payment on
just the photo.**



**YOLANDA
JOURDAN
& Fan.**

**This girl
was dutifully
calling all
the queens
who couldn't
make it to
the ball to
tell them
who won
what & how.**



**MOTHER JAMIE
& the HOUSE
OF INFINITY, Winner,
Grand Prize.**

OUR NEED TO ORGANIZE

BY E-MAN, CLUB VINYL, NYC

After recent attacks on our nightclubs by Mayor Rudy Giuliani, it's clear we urgently need to organize to survive.

Clubgoers range from students to doctors, artists to lawyers, psychologists to plumbers, cops to tourists, and professional people to popular personalities. Clubs provide the only opportunity for people of all races and genders, sexual orientations and (adult) ages, political ideals, and economic status to have fun together. Clubs do more to improve race relations than many institutions because clubs are a sanctuary from outside polarization.

Entities that polarize communities exploit what they

see as negative. *Let's promote the positive! Let us band together for our protection! Let's fight for our right to party!* We owe it to our patrons and to the future of nightlife. We must:

1. Make sure each club is organized and secure.
2. Circulate informational leaflets and petitions at our functions.
3. Work together with our immediate communities
4. Utilize our mailing lists and promotional networks to convey the importance of our customers' political support.
5. Organize the "club vote" to be used as a block only for politicians who speak for us.
6. Respectfully remind record companies, liquor companies, magazines,

clothing stores and eateries and realted businesses that benefit from nightclubs' patronage of our importance and ask for their support.

7. Fundraise at our spaces for ally leaders.

If one club is forced to shutdown, others may soon follow. Illegal, unsafe, tragic Happyland Social Club-type risky clubs could become the norm, and I don't want to burn alive like they did at *unHappyland*.

If we organize the people who frequent all the clubs in this city, we will have sizeable political power. We need to come together—*our ability to do so depends on it*.

Finally, we need to communicate with local community boards and establish ourselves as allies. Let us protect ourselves and our businesses, for our customers and for the city. ▼

DC BLACK PRIDE WKD, MAY 22-26 '97

UNDERGROUND HOUSE MUSIC 1ST ANNIVERSARY EXTRAVAGANZA

Thursday, May 22

12-6 am
DJ Cameron

Friday, May 23

6-9 pm Happy Hour
• \$2 premium drinks

3-6 am

DJ Tee Alford

Funky People Records

Saturday, May 24

8-11 pm: DJ Curtis Lee
11-6: DJ Cameron

Sunday, May 25

8-11 pm: DJ Curtis Lee
11-2 am: DJ Melvin Moore
2-6 am: DJ Cameron

Monday, May 26

6-9 pm Happy Hour
• \$2 premium drinks

9 pm-2 am

DJ CJ-Vybe Muzik

Club Escandalo

2122 NW P St 202-822-8909

www.zzapp.org/escandalo



Coming Attractions...

- Review of the La Mancha Video Productions' *Learning Latin*
- Washington, D.C. *Pride Review*
- Mr. D.C. Universe, *Darryl Harris* speaks to *CLIKQUE*
- The Queen herself is profiled, *Rayceen Pendavis* in *DRAGALOGUE*
- The return of *Ms. Esmeralda* and *Poyesn I. Vincent*

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PHOTO COURTESY HOUSE OF INFNITI

KING OF BAZAAR: WALLY INFNITI

BY ANITA GOODLAE

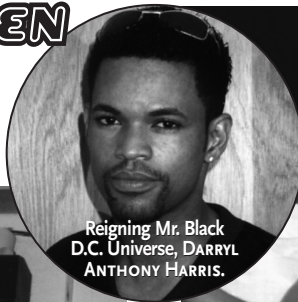
Wally Infniti is the king of Bazaar today. He has won more trophies in recent times than any other person on the circuit. Following in the footsteps of legends such as Eric



Wally has made quite a name for himself. His costumes are original, shocking and simply awesome. Anyone who has seen him walk can attest to the brilliance of his costumes, which have dynamic thematic range. We at **CLIQUE** salute Wally's fabulousness and wish him continued success. ▼

SCENE QUEEN

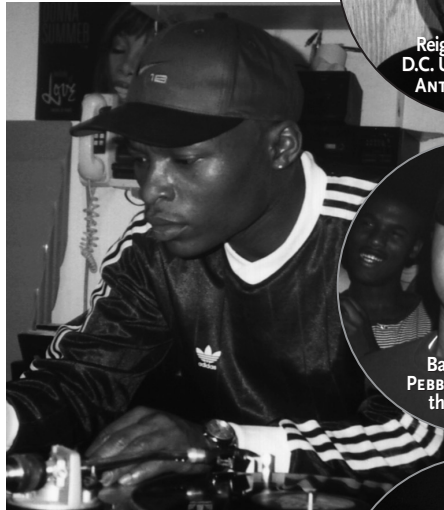
This past month, SCENE QUEEN has made her way all around the country, and did she have a good time relaying these photos from Border Patrol!



Reigning Mr. Black D.C. Universe, DARRYL ANTHONY HARRIS.



KEVIN CUNTEE AVIANCE works it at Escuelita. *Twirl, Girl!*



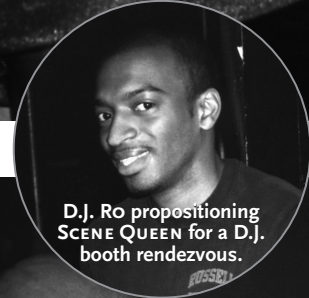
D.J. RODNEY gets it going on at the Delta, DC.



Bam! Bam! It's PEBBLES MUGLER at the Delta, DC.



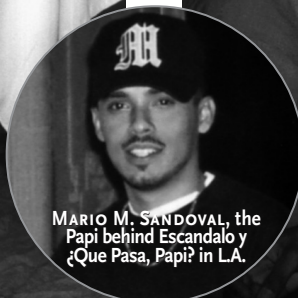
Former Mr. Black D.C. Universe DARRYL WILSON & RAYCEEN PANDAVIS.



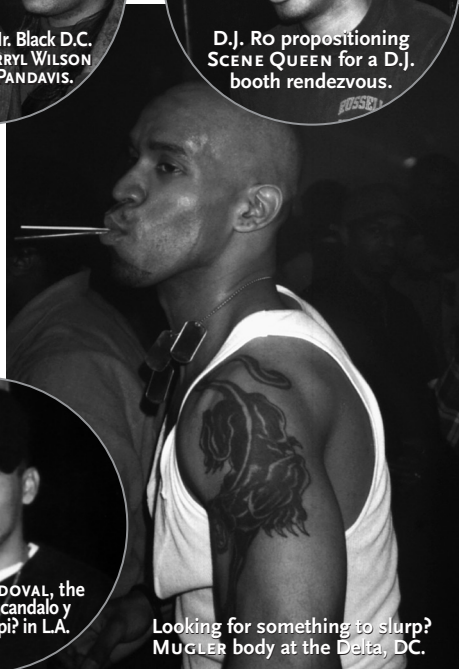
D.J. Ro propositioning SCENE QUEEN for a D.J. booth rendezvous.



Just a sampling of the fine dancers of Escandalo y ¿Que Pasa, Papi? in L.A.



MARIO M. SANDOVAL, the Papi behind Escandalo y ¿Que Pasa, Papi? in L.A.



Looking for something to slurp? MUGLER body at the Delta, DC.

CLUB LISTINGS

NEW YORK

monday

Milk at Champs

17 W. 19th St. (5th Ave.) 629-1911
boys milk it with big, buffed Chelsea guys who cruise, dance, and get busy in the 'Cream Lounge'. Music provided by D.J. T-Pro. Doors open at 10PM.

tuesday

Flashback Tuesdays at the Monster

80 Grove St. (W. 4th St.) 924-3557
Get your retro seventies gear and head over to the Monster for some good ol' fashioned partying after work. Warren Gluk spins the classics, and best of all, it's free!

wednesday

Clubhouse

215 W. 28th St. (7th Ave.) 726-8820
D.J. Frankie Paradise spins the latest house tunes for your jumping up pleasure. Be there or be straight! Come late for the mini-balls & shows. 10PM. Admission varies with time.

thursday

Jump at Krash

34-48 Steinway St., Astoria 718-366-2934
Give it up! J.R has a hit with this happening spot that offers everything for your wide eyes and bouncing body. One hot Latin dance party. Wepa! \$5.

La Nueva Escuelita

301 W.39th St. (8th Ave.) 631-0588
This Latin hot spot offers the finest drag entertainment as well as fierce, fine men, and pumping music by D.J. Joel Torres.

U-Men•U-Sweat at Side Bar

366 8th Ave. (W.28th St.) 244-2668
This new Caribbean night features D.J.s Panama & Calvin Smith with a bunch of fired-up West Indians and wannabees. Work it if you can!

friday

U-Men•U-Sweat at Octagon

555 W. 33rd St. (10th Ave.) 947-0400
D.J.s Fred Pierce & Calvin Smith give it up to you with house, hip-hop & the like. Once you have had a U-Men Friday, you never forget.

La Nueva Escuelita

301 W.39th St. (8th Ave.) 631-0588
Free before 11pm., this show must go on and so should you. La Nueva Escuelita is all that and a bag of hot fried platinos. Come early 'cause the line does get long. Wepa!

saturday

La Nueva Escuelita

301 W.39th St. (8th Ave.) 631-0588
Tonight is really special as the show takes on a strong Broadway appeal and the glamour is to die for. All the bario boys come out and so do their wives and boyfriends. Showtime de *Las Estrellas* is

at 2AM and worth the wait.

U-Men•U-Sweat at Side Bar

366 8th Ave. (W.28th St.) 244-2668
James Saunders returns to give you yet another New York experience with Go-Go Gods and all. D.J.s Rotate to give you the full effect. \$6 before midnight, \$8 with this blurb, \$10 without. Call for \$5 pass: 718-346-3589.

Vinyl

157 Hudson St. (Hubert St.)
212-343-1379
Hosted by Charles Jackson. David Depino, along with his side kick, Danny Krivit, serve you music madness. All the old folks from the Sound Factory Bar and the boys are back too. \$10 with invi \$12 without.

sunday

Café Con Leche at Club Expo

124 W. 43rd St. 330-9061
Manhattan's longest running Latin party with a totally mixed crowd. D.J. Lord G. spins.

La Nueva Escuelita

301 W.39th St. (8th Ave.) 631-0588
Kevin "Cunty" Aviance hosts his Gong Show Contest, as well as the Big Pinga Pageant. Cash prizes promised, so get there before 11:30PM to register. Gag at go-go gods galore; all you ever wanted to see and didn't quite know how to ask.

SOMETHING ELSE

OUT FM

WBAI, 99.5 FM; Sundays @ 6:30PM
Hourly gay radio program offers

CLUB LISTINGS

WASHINGTON

monday

The Edge

56 L St., S.E. 202-488-1200
Come watch the boys bump, grind, and show their stuff. There's a cast of the finest D.C. go-go boys strutting their wares for you and some actually sell it. Cum and see. \$6.

tuesday

Bachelors' Mill

1106 8th St. S.E. 202-544-1931
The Bachelors Mill is open seven days a week and your patronage is always appreciated and welcomed.

wednesday

Bachelors' Mill

1106 8th St. S.E. 202-544-1931
Come see Sparkle Ma Harris and her gang perform the fiercest drag show this side of the Mason Dixon line.

thursday

Bachelors' Mill

1106 8th St. S.E. 202-544-1931
This is the night to come out if you want to meet that sugar daddy you've been dreaming of; but don't worry, the men ain't retirement-age. Shake what your momma gave you and get him. There is a dancefloor on the first floor and an upstairs to lounge and chill. \$3 admission for dance floor only.

friday

The Edge

56 L St., S.E. 202-488-1200
The only place to be on a Friday night. Come unwind yourself and get into a groove. The men are friendly, the music is jumping, but don't jump too high, New York boys, the D.C. boys are a bit more reserved; you might land on them.

saturday

The Delta

3734 10th St. N.E. 202-259-0626
If you only like going out once a week, save your energy for this night. The music is pumping, the boys are jumping, and I am on the stage shaking it! Feeling Cunty? This one's for you! \$6.

sunday

Tracks

80 M St., S.E. 202-488-3320
Probably the oldest or longest running-nightclub for gay men of color, Tracks is known for it's legendary music and its huge size. It has kept up the tradition. Doors are open to the 18-and-older crowd, and that is simply great, as all young and upcoming queens deserve a place to party too (you remember how hard it was faking 21 when you were only 17 years old). Tell them that Buckwheat Clinton from **CLIKQUE MAGAZINE** says *Hello*. \$5 gets you into the life.

The Circle

1629 Connecticut Ave. N.W. (corner of R St.) 202-462-5575
This is the Sunday hang out for all of us. Take a shower, brush your teeth, and apply any and all applicable make up to get him. Personally, I pull out the Trish McEvoy. Later, you can take him or yourself downstairs to the dance floor and twirl. The music is good and it's free for now.

Escandalo

2122 P St. N.W. 202-822-8909 (between 21st & 22nd Sts.)
When you are through with the Circle and want to see some fine men, bring your ass on over here. The place is not big, but, the quality of men that you're rubbing up against are USDA prime and are worth every bite. \$3 cheap.

COMING
SOON
TO DC

THE
SOUND
FACTORY
BAR

LOOK OUT, DC!

CLUB LISTINGS

LOS ANGELES

monday

Catch One

4067 W. Pico Blvd. 203-734-8849
Jewel's Happy Hour and Divas
for Dollars drag show. Free
until 11PM. \$4.00 cover after.

Executive Suite

3428 E. Pacific Coast Hgwy.,
Long Beach 310-597-3884
Hip-Hop music and some of
Long Beach's finest men.

tuesday

Catch One

4067 W. Pico Blvd. 203-734-8849
Video Karaoke @ 9:30PM. No cover.

Annex Club

835 S. La Brea, Inglewood
Jukebox, pool table, small but
cute dancefloor, and a major
parking lot for cruising.

Caper Room

244 S. Market, Inglewood
310-766-0403
Neighborhood bar with pool table,
dancing, and a friendly staff.

Circus Disco

6655 Santa Monica Blvd. 213-462-1291
This Latin dance club offers a
fierce drag show, good food,
& cash give aways—only \$3.

wednesday

Escandalo (formerly *Que Pasa, Papi?*)

657 N. Roberson Blvd. 310 659 0471
A hot Latin night with the
sexiest male exotic dancers
on the West Coast. Latin,
Hip-Hop, and House. \$6.

Catch One

4067 W. Pico Blvd. 203-734-8849
Male strippers perform @
10:30PM and midnight. Free
drink with your admission
before 9PM. \$4.

thursday

Club Deep

2810 Hyperion, Silver Lake 213-660-1503
Free Before 11PM. Doors
open at 10PM and don't close
till you drop. \$5 cover.

The Lodge

4923 Lankershim Blvd.,
North Hollywood 818-769-7722
Your basic Black Man's dance
party with a nice mix of old
school and Hip-Hop music.

friday

Circus Disco

6655 Santa Monica Blvd. 213-462-1291
Latino Heaven—yes this is it.
LA's best Friday night dance
party with a heavy Latin flavor.
\$7 admission; free before 10PM.

The Lodge

4923 Lankershim Blvd.,
North Hollywood 818-769-7722
Dance all night as D.J. Felicia
spins you into a frenzy. Surprise
contest at 12AM. \$3.

Catch One

4067 W. Pico Blvd. 203-734-8849
Half price (\$4) before 11PM;
\$8 after. Generally the first
stop for out-of-towners, espe-
cially the New York boys. A
really good place to get your
first taste of the LA night
life. See what you can catch!

Checca Restaurant & Night Club

7323 Santa Monica Blvd. 213-850-7471
Dine, and afterward, dance 'til
you drop to Hip-Hop and Reggae.
Doors open at 10PM.

saturday

Catch One

4067 W. Pico Blvd. 203-734-8849
Similar to Friday nights but
with a more happening and
cute crowd. Go get 'em!

Study

1723 N. Western Ave 213-646-9551
Bar only, with two drink
minimum, no Cover, doors
open at 6PM. Stay till 2AM.

The Lodge

4923 Lankershim Blvd.,
North Hollywood 818-769-7722
Dance all nite, as D.J. Ben
brings you our famous inner
city Saturdays with the best
Urban House and Hip-Hop. \$3.

Annex Club

835 S. La Brea, Inglewood
This infamous parking lot
where the cruising never stops,
actually has a club with a dance
floor to go with it. Free.

Does Your Mama Know?

8117 Sunset Blvd. 213-957-4787
After hours brought to you
by the folks who gave you
Candelabra. D.J.s Tony Largo,
Marquis Wyatt, and guests do
carry on and you get your life.
\$10. Skip work tomorrow.

Griffen Park

This is not a club, but the
upper level in the rear has
lots of goodies for you. Just
follow the fag trail. Good Luck!

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Are you an
HIV-negative gay man?
Do you have
trouble keeping sex
safer?
Are you involved in a
positive/negative relationship?

If you said "yes" to any of these questions, maybe you'd like to share your thoughts with us.

Only Human is a new documentary video about the experiences and struggles of hiv-negative gay men within the aids epidemic. *Only Human* reports on the crisis of ongoing hiv infection in gay men's communities—especially among gay men of color and youth—and considers how we can survive the epidemic.

Some of the topics that **ONLY HUMAN** explores are:

Alcohol and drug use · Internal and external homophobia · Isolation and community
Sexual spontaneity, trust, and intimacy in relationships · Coming of age in the epidemic
What makes life worth living · Loss, grieving, and survivor guilt

The queer producers of *Only Human* are looking for gay men of all ages and cultural backgrounds to contribute to this groundbreaking documentary. We need you to tell us your stories about being hiv-negative in on-and off-camera interviews starting this Spring.

Help yourself—help your community!

If you would like to take part,
contact **Nitty Gritty Productions**
260 W Broadway, Ste BB, NYC 10013
718-388-1978 tel / 212-219-3784 fax

**Only
human**

**HIV-negative gay men
in the AIDS epidemic**

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