

3 March 1994

TANGENTOPOLI

ISSUE II

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEDURES

Thursday 10th February, 3:00pm. A lobby of Parliament organised jointly by Charter 88 and The Advance Party.

Does anyone know what a lobby of Parliament is? This is my second, so I have some idea this time. Did you know that, as your representative, your MP is obliged to see you? Its called a lobby because this is where you meet, in the central lobby of the House of Commons, an echoing, ornate church-like hall with wooden panelling and gold-leaf baroque designs on the ceiling. The whole of the Palace of Westminster has the air of some grand, old-fashioned Gentlemen's Club. Which is what it is basically.

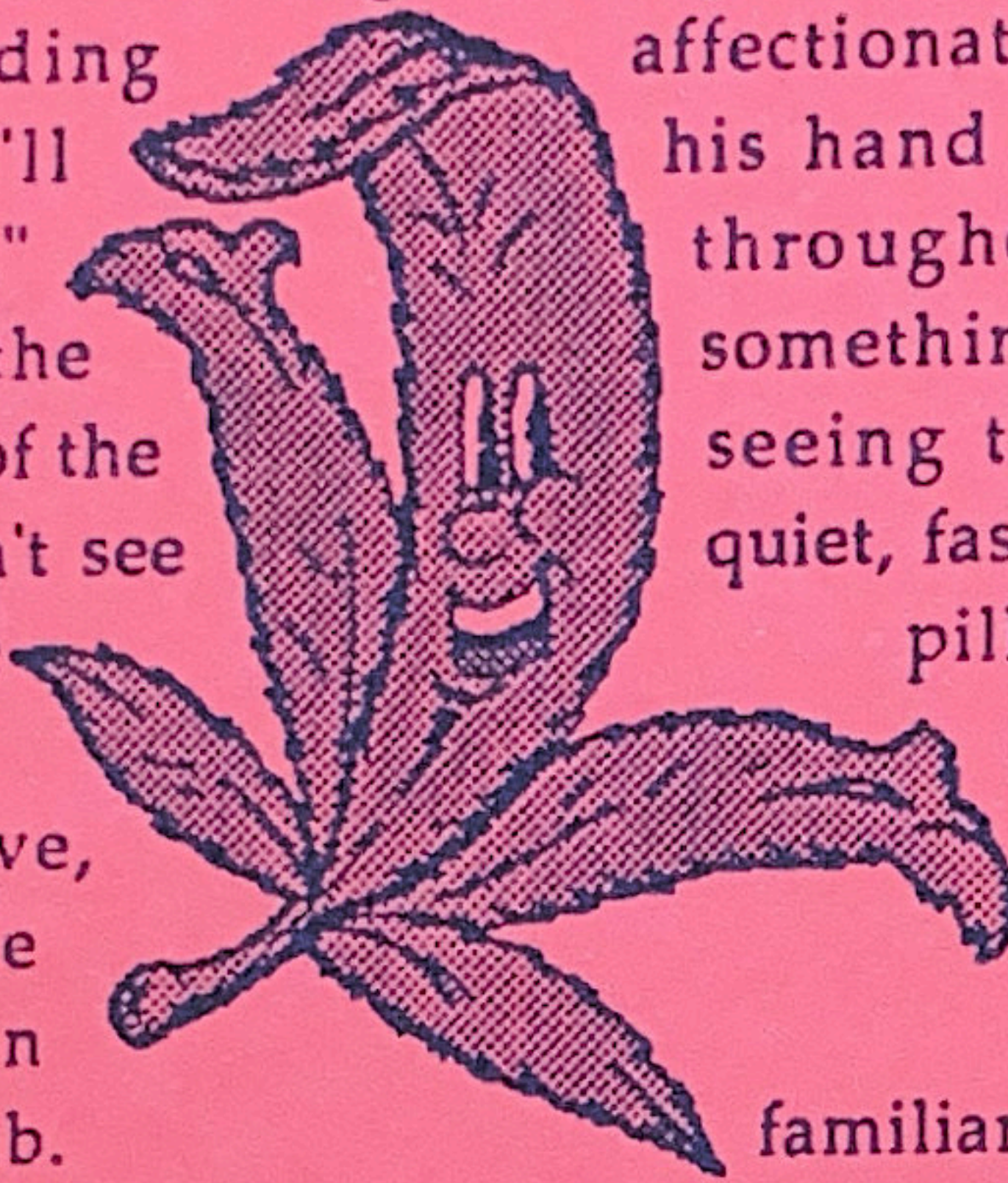
You pass through the the Security barriers and into the lobby itself to get a green card from one of the attendants. On this you write your own name and the name of your MP, plus a brief note on the nature of your business. The MP is obliged to reply. If he can't see you he should tell you why. Our MP is of course Julian Brazier, scourge of the Travelling Community.

Unfortunately he wasn't available, otherwise I'd planned to give him an earful. Debbie from the Advice Party managed to catch her MP. This woman has the most excellent gob on her, words enough to drive the ear'oles off a wombat. I could see her poor besuited representative becoming restive. He kept crossing and re-crossing his legs, as if protecting his precious Manhood from the ravages of her irrefutable intelligence. As soon as you meet an MP face to face you realise how totally mediocre most of these people are. Generally they get to this so-called Seat-of-Power by default. Debbie's MP has more than met his match.

We're an odd bunch, crowded together in this plush echoing hall. Charter 88 are nice, concerned liberal folk: well-dressed, well-meaning and well-boring. The Advance Party are a more disparate lot. Someone from Spiral Tribe, all in black, with his girlfriend, also all in black. Are they new existentialists, or just in mourning for their lost innocence? A guy who's into Aleister Crowley

(what is it about Crowley? Personally I think he's a dreary egoist. There's John Pendragon from Tribal Messenger, blonde -grey dreadlocks snaking down his multi-coloured back. Grubby Travellers: wood-smoke streaked. Ravers: immaculate and intricately fashionable. A bunch of girls from some light-rig who look like office girls in their Sunday best. "We don't usually dress like this," they mutter apologetically. People are looking round, sizing up the building "10k in each corner, that'll blow out the stained glass." The thought of a Rave in the Houses of Parliament is one of the high-points of my day. I don't see why not: the acoustics are perfect.

Later we go down a grave, grey corridor into one of the meeting rooms. This is even more like a Gentlemen's Club. Greenback leather chairs, with the House of Commons logo on them: that portcullis symbol that looks like a prison gate, symbolising the repressive nature of the British State. One guy is prising the huge brass studs from one of the chairs just so that he can claim he'd stolen something. I get interviewed by Radio 4 about Rave Culture, and talk a load of bollocks. You go into a kind of mental cave with a microphone pointing at you, hearing only echoes of your own voice. I expect I said "Love" about 50 times. John Alderton, the ex-Chief Constable of Devon and Cornwall addresses us. He's clean cut and decent. Says this Government remind him of a bunch of kids frightened of the dark. They come to a point where the deep woods start -the future- and want to go



home crying for Mummy. "Back to Basics!" they scream. Willy X (a veteran of the 70's festival scene) interrupts him to ask what'll happen if he's caught shoplifting and wants to remain silent. I love the sheer, unpretentious verve of the guy, talking to the ex-Chief Constable of Devon and Cornwall about shoplifting, as if its a daily event. Then John Pendragon asks a question in his incomprehensible whisper. John Alderton pats him affectionately, and continues to put his hand on the hippy's shoulder throughout his speech. There is something indescribably touching seeing these two blokes - one a quiet, fascinating nutter, the other a pillar of the community - so obviously caring for each other. It is a symbol of the Time to Come.

Meanwhile there's a familiar smell wafting through the room. You know: that universally available field herb that - for some unaccountable reason is illegal in this country. This has to be the best moment, though I hardly smoke the stuff myself: seeing these two guys across the way with single skin spliffs, drawing the dense smoke heavily into their lungs with obvious relish. I'm sure there's no better place in the entire world than the House of Commons to enjoy the pleasures of a long, dreamy toke.

C.J. Stone

TVC ARE MEMBERS OF, AND SUPPORT, THE
ADVANCE PARTY.

Reviews

Sat 29th Jan - How To Be Topp - Hawkinge

A not so short drive to the Sound House at Hawkinge - or was it Densole - who cares! Maurice tweaked the knobs, Martin dazzled and Sean, Tejen, Nicholas and Mark spun the choons. Mmmm - Refreshing!

Fri 11th Feb-tVC-Whitstable

Rammed to the gills with heaving, snorting, steaming, bouncing househeads who danced themselves stupid to a fresh selection of massive house monsters this night will be remembered for the manager who smoked us like a kipper and ripped the piss with nil respect. Shout to German Pete for his support, and thank you and goodnight to the Bear and Key. You will never see our like again.

Sat 12th Feb-KUDOS-London

Headliner Craig Walsh was off form (we hope) and emptied the dancefloor at one point (shame). Mark L'Hat fared a lot better with a choice selection, effortlessly mixed. (Take note Scouse Steve!) DJ of the night had to be Shimmon. Still glowing with the good reviews his new 12" got he took the last two hours and made them his own. Challenging yet danceable. Oz from tVC, warm up man extraordinaire (shades of Bobby Chariot here), made his London debut and broke his big-time virginity. Solid but nothing deviant (like pianoes). Transmissions enormous elastic screen provoked some interesting reactions, but the lighting guys needed a slap for setting up, putting them on "sound to light" then fucking off. Tut tut. Nice venue (when we eventually found it), sound staff, no rip-offs on the drinks. So all round a good, even start for Tanked Up Productions and Jamm Records with another 11 parties to go. Next one-5th March with Mr C and Tim Jeffery.

Thurs 17th Feb-tVC-Canterbury

Could this be tVC's new club night? Yes it can. We had a sneak preview of things to come with this "one off". A crowd and crew unafraid to keep it mellow tVC slipped into the Works like a hand into a glove. Friendly management (what a refreshing change), door and bar staff (who said "just play your music") helped ease the way to a topp nights entertainment. Fluff-core has a new home. Thanx to all who came down. A well cool crowd. Knowledgable with an unquenchable thirst for new music. Guest DJ's coming shortly from like minded sound systems. 7th Heaven and no mistake.

Fri 18th Feb-Canterbury

The "Weekend Warmup" starts here with the first night of a (we hope) regular pub gig. Acid. House, Upfront Tunes and a few beers. Ideal meeting place for the weekend party people off out (or not)? We'll see. Cross Keys, Canterbury, Every Friday 7-11. Various DJ's.

Wed 23rd Feb-Canterbury-Zion Train

Zion Train, chill out maestros of the dubbed up interstella groove took Canterbury out on a limb of spliffed up psychosis. Skunked out.

Thurs 24th Feb-Maidstone, Atomics.

"Meaty Beaty Big 'n' Bouncy", a new fortnightly house club, kicks off in grand style. Top local DJ's Spencer and Nobby (Short & Curly) headed a bill of local talent spinning the best in US, hardhouse and Euro beats. 9-2. Well chummy.

Every Wednesday-Hole in The Wall-laversham

M+M Clarity Sounds very own residential bolt hole for those house-less mid week blues. Been going 8 years in various places around Fav. Relax with a game of pool, a few pints and some like-minded souls listening to Various DJ's (whoever turns up) pumping out that never ending delight that we can't get enough of. Recommended.

SONY ARE CRAP

Reports are coming our way of bad customer relations at the clueless Sony Centre in Canterbury. Apparently their ass-wipe of a manager, a certain arrogant tosser called Mr. White, refused to change a certain DJ's headphones that were faulty. All Tangent... can say is "BOYCOTT SONY". Their products are overpriced crap anyway. Stick to Technics; they're still overpriced but, hey, at least they work.

Is your Sony product "crap"? Let Tangent know your horror stories so we can slag them off next issue as well. Mee-ow!

WAS THAT.....?

Was that Steve and Kieth (I love Fat Alberts..) seen shimmying at "Shakedown" on Wed at the Bizz, Canterbury? Yes. Pissed up to the eyeballs no doubt. Was that Kate and Mike (far-king Soo-perb!) seen snogging and dancing (at the same time?) everywhere...all the time? Oh yes. And was that "distinguished" Nick S. (Torchy) sporting a well dodgy looking "badge" with some good looking, wide-eyed, couple on it? Was that Alex "I'm taking everyone home, me" B. drinking a bottle of JD and later seen being driven home...without his DJ fee. (A paltry £20)? Yes, Yes. And, forgive me for saying, but was that Martin "terrorstrobe" R. seen standing outside the Works with a pile of lights and no money at 2.30am the other night? Jess, fast asleep in bed had forgotten to pick him up. No sooner had he scrambled the taxi fare together and drove off when Jess turned up a little late and a little sleepy. Oh dear.

And while we're on the subject of spotting the heroes of the underground was that Roger "Pulse", King of the indie kids, seen "bopping" to house music at a certain club t'other night? We think it was that Fluke album that's turned his head. And was that Ed (formerly Spin) dancing and grinning madly all night and not being sensible and sober like he should be? Was that Vinka wearing her heart on her chest? And while we're at it was that Anna "not a day over 28" seen "frightening" young Steve on the dance floor? Who knows? That definitely was Pam and John from Margate we saw keeping their 100% attendance record intact. And finally...was that Steve we saw having a cuddle with Anna later on the same evening? We don't know. But we do know that Cath and her beau, Bod, were spotted hiding in the corner having a snog. Just good friends indeed. Anyway, see ya soon on a dancefloor near you. The Mole.

Shh! NATURAL VIBE III Spring Party coming soon on Sat 12th March at a "central London Venue". See Tea and Times, Whitstable for more details and tickets. But expect more of the same jolly japes with a well cool house crowd and topp underground DJ's.



“It's a positive, beautiful, innocent thing. These songs sound like fluff but they're so lasting and applicable.”



A VIEW FROM THE EDGE

When travelling on the dance underground always remember to feed your head - feed it well and feed it frequently. Food for the mind and food for the body. That way you get a better trip.

Older Pranksters used to begin with venison Chilli; carnivore converts favour steak and chips before a rave. Right idea - wrong solution.

If you want to party seriously - and what is the point of partying otherwise - you need to watch what you consume. Feed the Serotonin - but not with dead flesh.

It doesn't work like that.

Use your wisdom and check out what athletes, marathon runners, racing cyclists eat in preparation - carbohydrate, pasta, bread, rice, tofu. And don't just eat it the day before the event either. Eat it regularly.

It's your life, it's your trip. If you want to burn out before you need - fine. Live fast, die young.

River Phoenix R.I.P. It's a waste though.

Think twice and realise that the more years you have to party, the more years you will party and we're talking decades rather than months or years. Q Magazine - there are some nuggets in it if you dig deep enough amongst the feature articles on Mr. Blobby and Grandad Clapton - tells us that Raja Ram aka Ron Rothfield from a long lost hippy band called 'Quintessence' moved to Goa in the late 1980's and chanced upon the rave scene there. Now working under the name of 'The Infinity Project' (T.I.P) he records for Youth's Dragonfly label.

Listen to what he says:

"We also hold warehouse parties most months, flying in DJ's. I'm not boasting but TIP parties are legendary - everybody is making this unbelievable music...I'm 53 and dancing with my daughter and her mates! It's one giant tribe and it gets bigger every day."

How does that grab you? Do you want to still have the stamina to go out raving on the beach in Goa when you're 53?

Learn how to eat well and rave 'till the grave

Zombie Face.

Party raided as it prepares to fight for right to rave

Duncan Campbell
Crime Correspondent

A PARTY claiming to represent ravers and the organisers of sound systems has been formed to campaign against the provisions of the Criminal Justice Bill that would outlaw rave parties.

But police raided a fund-raising party for the new group in Islington, north London at Jam on Saturday after complaints about noise. Four people were arrested after an officer had been struck by a missile.

Michelle Poole of the Advance Party said: "They're implementing the bill before it's become an Act."

This week the Advance Party will be launching its own newsletter and producing "rights cards" to be handed to ravers, giving them instructions on what to do at police road blocks, an arrest and on conviction of sound rigs.

The party was formed after a meeting of people who had been involved in arrests or convictions of parties over the last two years.

"We want to bring to public attention the fact that it will be illegal for more than 10 people to gather in a public place if the police believe that they may or may not be planning a rave," Debby Staunton, a party co-ordinator, said. "It could even apply to people wanting to have picnics."

She said support for the party had come from all over the country. They had members in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Derby, Birmingham, Norfolk and the West Country as well as in London and the South-east. The organisers of more than 50 sound systems, many of whom have had equipment confiscated by police, are members.

"The party's aim is to campaign against legislation aimed at rave parties and travellers, in particular the new provisions of the Criminal Justice and Public Order Bill. They are collecting the experiences of individuals who have been arrested at raves and are planning protests against the bill. Accounts will be published in its newsletter."

"There have been many incidents which have never been reported," said Ms Staunton, who lives in north London and says she became involved because of the experiences of her friends in Spiral Tribe, one of the party organisers. "In Acton, west London, in Easter 1992, the police made everyone lie on their faces on a sinking concrete floor. 50 people were injured and one man had his leg broken."

The Advance Party was working with Charter 88, Liberty and other groups involved in opposing the bill, she said.

Another group, Friends and Families of Travellers, has also been founded to fight the bill, which will extend police powers for evictions from land and repeal the 1968 Caravan Sites Act, which laid a duty on local authorities to provide sites for travellers.

7th HEAVEN

thurs 17th March

dJ's

OZ

ED

TOM + KIER

GEORGE

NICKY

EVERY FORTNIGHT

**PIGEON HOLES ARE
FOR
BIRD DROPPINGS**

Police log travellers for crackdown

Duncan Campbell
Crime Correspondent

POLICE have launched an intelligence drive against New Age travellers and organisers of rave parties, according to police documents obtained by the Guardian. They are aiming to log about 8,000 travellers on computer, with details of their vehicles, nicknames and associates. Some forces have also decided that "raves will not happen, illegal or otherwise".

One of the tactics being employed is the use of undercover police officers among the travelling groups.

Civil liberties lawyers and representatives of travellers and rave party organisations yesterday condemned the use of so many police resources at a time of their scarcity. They accused the police of implementing the Criminal Justice Bill — which introduces measures to control travellers and raves — before it has been debated in Parliament.

Information bulletins from the Southern Intelligence Unit, based in Devizes, Wiltshire, copies of which have been seen by the Guardian, indicate that the police are expecting many

Austin
NOT WHILE I'M ON DUTY, SIR.



free festivals and raves throughout Britain this year.

Any movement of New Age travellers (NATs) now has to be notified to a neighbouring force. Police believe that 2,000 vehicles and 8,000 people are involved, and are seeking information to log on computer.

The minutes of a meeting of the unit says: "Any information, no matter how small, on NATs and the rave scene should be forwarded to the unit immediately."

Spiral Tribe, one of the larg-

est of the groups organising rave parties, is the subject of particular attention. One bulletin, dated earlier this year, notes Spiral Tribe's plans for parties and asks: "Does this mean they are going to be more organised this year? If so, we will have to be alert!!!"

Some forces indicate that they oppose all rave parties, licensed or not. Surrey constabulary's policy is: "Raves will not happen, illegal or otherwise." Another force suggests using the fire services to ask for bans.

The intelligence unit, one of two that have been monitoring travellers since last year — the other is in Cumbria — has carried out Operation Snapshot, which looked at how many travellers were in the country and where they were. There are plans to repeat this operation.

Last night the general secretary of the civil rights organisation Liberty, Andrew Puddephatt, said: "To collate information on computers about individuals who have not committed offences and on the mere basis of their choice of lifestyle infringes on their right to privacy and freedom of expression."

Debby Staunton of the Advance Party, which represents 50 rave organisers, said: "I

would like to know why they consider us some sort of threat."

A spokeswoman for Wiltshire police said the arrival of a new co-ordinator today left it unable to comment on the unit.

Michael Howard, the Home Secretary, has proposed changes in the law through the Criminal Justice Bill to create offences of aggravated trespass and mass trespass. Police are to be given additional powers for seizing equipment which they believe may be used in raves and festivals and arresting people who refuse to disperse.

Police watch on travellers to go before European Court

POLICE monitoring of New Age travellers is to be challenged at the European Court of Human Rights in a privacy test case brought by the civil rights organisation, Liberty.

The action follows a Guardian report on a police drive involving the Southern Intelligence Unit based at Devizes, Wiltshire, to monitor the movements and identities of travellers and ravers.

John Wadham, the legal officer of Liberty, said last night that he believed the targeting of a group which had not necessarily committed any offence breached article eight of the European Convention on Human Rights which provided a right to privacy.

"Targeting the whole of the travelling community goes well beyond the limitations of article eight," said Mr Wadham. "Just because someone is a New Age traveller doesn't mean that they are involved in crime."

A spokeswoman for Wiltshire police said yesterday that they had no knowledge of the Liberty action. There had been no contact with the group.

The spokeswoman said it had been agreed that Wiltshire would act as an intelligence-gathering centre after the Castlemorton free festival last year which led to allegations of major public disorder.

How individual police forces dealt with illegal gatherings in their areas was up to them, the spokeswoman added.

The bulletin also includes a request for an MTV video featuring a member of Spiral Tribe, which it is suggested can be used for "intelligence purposes". In fact, the woman has stopped travelling since recently giving birth.

One tactic being considered by police is obtaining blanket countywide injunctions against public events, according to correspondence.

Minutes of the unit's meetings suggest there is computer capability for 1 million records.

Police track travellers by computer

BULLETINS from the Southern Intelligence Unit, which co-ordinates information on New Age travellers and ravers for southern, West Country and Welsh police forces, indicate that their movements, nicknames and vehicle registration numbers are being monitored.

Publications are also analysed to work out what rave parties are planned.

What emerges from the bulletins, some dated as recently as February 9, is that considerable intelligence resources and computer time is being channelled into tracking the movement of travellers and ravers. However, some forces clearly believe they have few problems, but are obliged to take part in the intelligence-gathering operation.

Among information about New Age travellers and ravers noted in meetings of the unit are:

□ Spiral Tribe, one of the best-known rave organisers, are targeted for special attention, with a New Musical Express article on their movements being cited. The bulletin adds: "The

Advance Party — free parties and festivals for the dispossessed," and asks: "Does this mean they are going to be more organised this year? If so, we will have to be alert!!!"

(The Advance Party is a recently-formed group campaigning against provisions in the Criminal Justice Bill to extend laws against rave parties.)

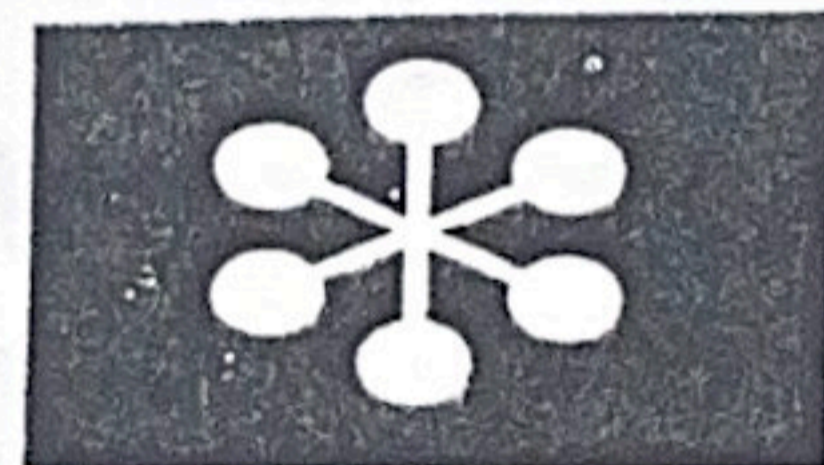
□ Among rave party organisers noted are SP23, Raves in Scotland, Funny Numbers, Sushman Crew, and Naked Fury.

□ Surrey constabulary's policy is that "raves will not happen, illegal or otherwise". The force liaised, say the minutes of a meeting held in Devizes, Wiltshire, with the Devon and Cornwall, Gloucestershire and Wiltshire forces, to object to a legal rave application.

□ Suffolk police object to all applications to hold rave parties, a bulletin says.

□ The Metropolitan Police believe "some travellers are going

to take to water. It is believed they intend to permanently moor a boat on the Thames."



□ Gloucestershire police report that an organisation called Fayre Events Ltd has applied to Forest of Dean council for a nine-month site for travellers at a farm. "Believe it or not, this may well be granted," says the bulletin.

□ Warwickshire police report on efforts to remove trucks from a site near Shipston on Stour. A local constable, says the bulletin, "has previously visited the site on two occasions and been chased off".

While much of the information seems minor, minutes of one meeting suggest that "any information, no matter how small, on NATs or the Rave scene should be forwarded immediately".

Some forces have a more relaxed attitude than others. West Midlands are reported saying it had no problems with travellers or ravers.

Thames Valley police, while noting 129 vehicles during last year's Operation Snapshot, says there is no real problem with them. It also has a more liberal attitude to raves.

The intelligence unit has also been seeking a method whereby "week-enders" could be "weeded out" from others for the purposes of the computer.

In Operation Snapshot, police looked at how many travellers were in the country and where they had settled. There were plans to repeat this.

physical enough, though the limits of Property be our physical boundary, our bondage, yet property also has a mind. Know your enemy, and know yourself. The enemy is property, and those who defend the rights of property over the rights of humanity are property themselves, property incarnate, not human anymore, and those that use people as property, and those that sell themselves as property to the highest bidder, these are the minds that conspire against us, they say "thou shalt not", instead of "go for it!" As Blake says, in another poem:

*In every cry of every man,
In every infant's cry of fear,
In every voice, in every ban,
The mind-forg'd manacles I hear.*

Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand - for Blake is relentless in the pursuit of the enemy, and knows there is a holy struggle on - *until we have built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land* - Yes, but not, a Jerusalem of bricks and mortar, nor of concrete or glass, not a Jerusalem of Spaghetti Junction Motorway Intersections, or of slums and squalor, but a Jerusalem of human hope and human aspiration, a Jerusalem made of spirit, and dreams, a Jerusalem whose magical spires and light filled pinnacles reach to heaven. A Jerusalem of the soul of humankind. And by this struggle, by this building, surely we will make England pleasant again, surely we will make it green again. And bring back the hedgerows, and let the wild woods grow again, and through this win our freedom again, against the rights of property and all that is set against us. YES.

And it's Jerusalem, this Jerusalem of the heart and mind and soul, the spiritual Jerusalem that we are building, in the relentless pursuit of the spirit in the great heart of love that we create around us, love pouring, pouring, pouring from every pore, in our bass-beat pounding, in our heart beat pounding, in our swirling, weaving swimming, relating, relentless, endless sweeping dance. YES! And what is the word you associate mainly with our partying? YES! What is the feeling created between us? YES! What is it we are searching for? YES! YES! The answer is always YES: YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES!
Keep on partying, Wm Blake; you're one of us, I know it.

YES!

RELEASE & ECSTASY

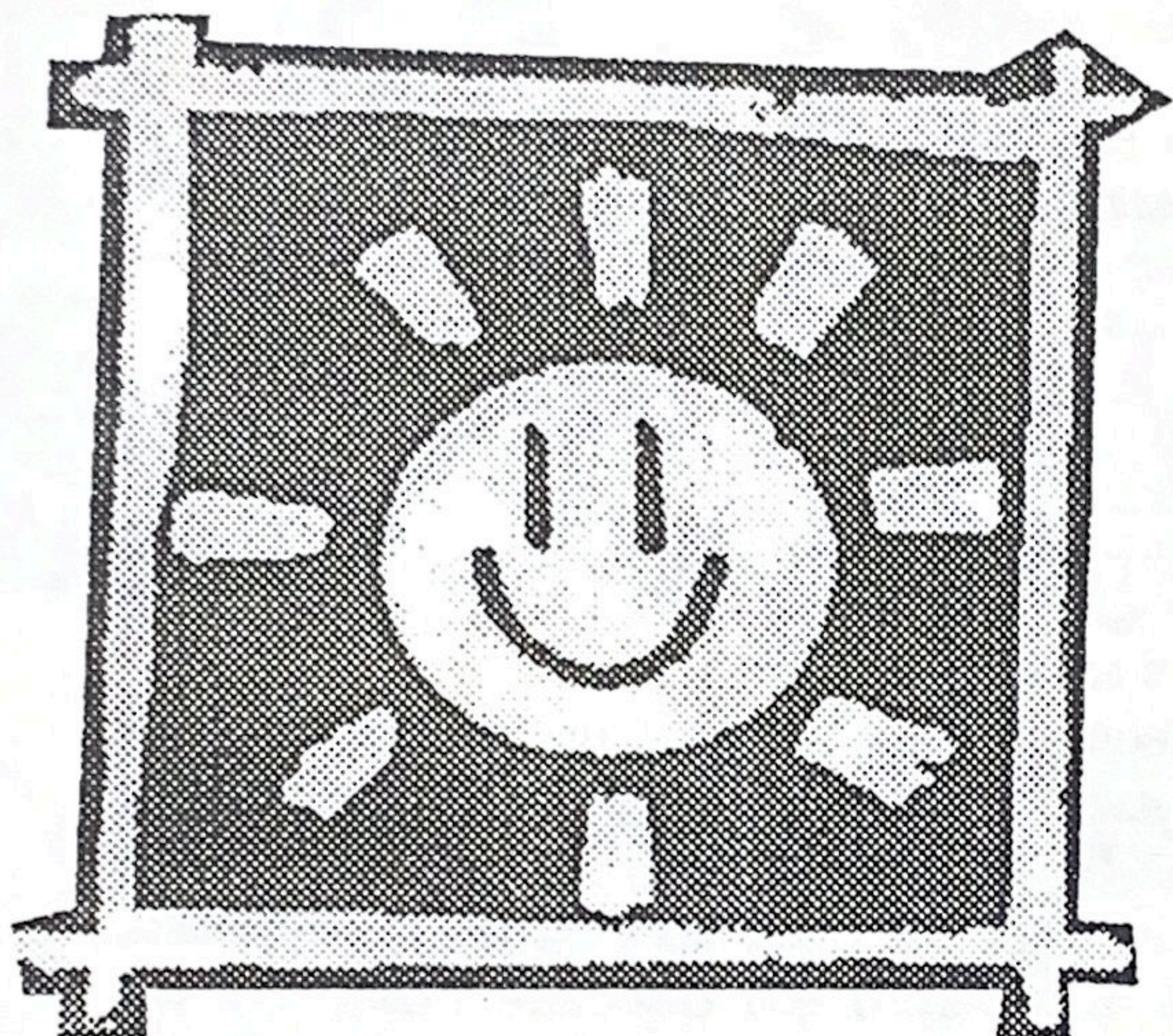
The encounter with the divinity in ecstatic dance rites implies the identification of man with his god to the extent where he is completely overwhelmed, or 'possessed'. If he expresses himself in this state, it means that it is the god who does so through him. Some cults made systematic use of music and dancing with the exclusive aim of achieving the ecstatic state, where ordinary consciousness is flooded, and dammed-up emotional forces are released. The experience of rapture, of being beside oneself, is synonymous with being filled with a power greater than one's own. The prerequisite for such an experience is the worshiper's capacity to surrender, to let go of all that he knows and clings to for support. Such a release of energy expresses itself in dance movements which are spontaneous and dynamic.

and man transcends
the awareness of his physical limitations, often precedes the state
of trance and the release of ecstasy (52,54)

The ecstasy of wild whirl and leap dances is accompanied by strong changing rhythms and powerful cries, which convey the excess of emotion, as opposed to introverted mystical dances which make use of dark, aspirated humming sounds and mellow tuneful music. Strong rhythms effect change, and dances with exciting rhythms heighten the feeling of togetherness, instill courage and break down emotional and mental barriers. Ecstasy cults are dynamic, and because of their strong impact they are contagious. Consequently, whether inside or outside a current religion, they tend to be suppressed and their exponents persecuted, as constituting a potential or actual political danger to the established system.

We all love to Party, don't we? It's the point where everything else in our lives - work, friendship, love, hope, humanity - can be brought together. And it all matters. The Party is our expression, it's our Carnival. I don't even need to tell you this: It's so obvious. And it's so clear and natural that you can't even imagine that it could ever be taken away.

But: BE WARNED. If we don't organise - now! - it *will* be taken away. From you. From me. From all of us.



Already the net is closing in. Colin has just been fined £500 for last year's party in Blean. The extension of section 39 of the Public Order Act is on its way through Parliament right now. This says - amongst other things - that even with the land-owners permission we're not allowed to party, and if ten - yes TEN! - people gathered together on a piece of land, this constitutes a party in the making and they can be thrown off. This is a clear breach of our human rights, the right of freedom of movement and freedom of speech. Spiral Tribe (The Castle Morton 13) are being done for conspiracy to cause public nuisance, and are facing possible life sentences. Yes: LIFE sentences, for

organising a fucking party, for heaven's sake! So get it absolutely clear: for one reason or another (reasons you can comprehend, or reasons you cannot) the Party is definitely over unless we can be clear about our strategy.

I'm clear. We have to have a central organisation around which we can all focus. This is the Advance Party. I've met them. And I trust them. Every party from now on has to have a clear aim: to collect money for the Advance Party.

What do the Advance Party stand for? For your right to Party. For the right of the Castle Morton 13 to walk free from these trumped up charges. For legally recognised sites for us to hold our festivals free from interference (given certain minimal public health and public safety standards of course: but there's plenty of land going spare.) For one, great, splendid fuck-off party in 1994 to frighten the bollocks off the poor, miserable, light-arsed bastards that (for whatever reason) can't bring themselves to see how good this movement really is. For freedom.

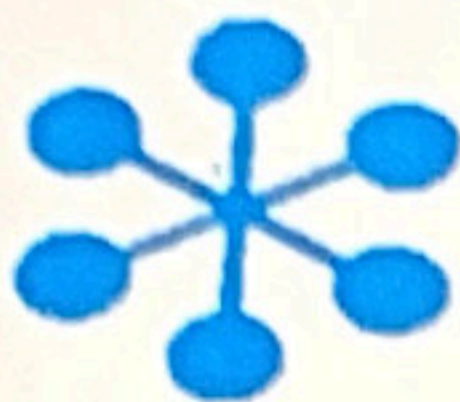
TAP Into the Network.

TAP Dance.

T.A.P. stands for The Advance Party.

PO Box 3290, London NW2 3UJ. Tel: (081) 959 7525.

ADVANCE PARTY BENEFIT - COMING SOON - DIG DEEEEEP



1. ESSA-You Left Me Standing (Strictly 4 Groovers)
5 mighty mixes plus the original. One of the best things to come out of S4G. The Ged Damien Stanley and Simon DK Mysterious Mix is awesome DiY. And A Man Called Adam's Submariner Mix has got to be the most beautiful track of the year. So far. Record of the month.
2. DANNY TAURUS-Lies EP (Stafford South)
Another quality S.S. release. All tracks very, very strong. Highly recommended.
3. THREE'S A CROWD-I Can't Stop (White)
Good vocal feeling. Excellent bouncing bass. Pipey heaven. Classic happy house. Why be miserable? Find this and love it.
4. THE O.T. QUARTET-Hold That Sucker Down (Cheeky)
There are only two words to describe the effect that this has on an up for it house crowd--fucking awesome. Wears thin quick but the first half dozen or so times you hear this, especially on a big system, it'll blow you away.
5. BOOMSIANKA-Gonna Make You Move (Slip n' Slide)
What a difficult record to get hold of and I can see why. A fine example of US influenced home grown house.
6. EVE AND NIGHT-Our Rhythm (Back to Bone)Dutch
First in a trio of excellent Dutch releases this week. Acidic trance workout erupts into house and the most original use of a piano heard in a long while (on the piano mix, no less.) No kidding, when dropped on the househeads they practically explode with the excitement this track induces.
7. PETER PARKER-Wow and Flutter (Deaf Dumb & Blind)Dutch
Euro at its most cheesy. original best. Hardbag for discerning handbag freaks. Of the two other mixes one toughens the popcorn and the other increases the happy quotient.
8. PEACH-Gerals Game (Work) Dutch
Work Records come up with another monster to quench that unsatisfiable, expensive habit of yours. Gerals Game is a snorter with a powerful rush...*(that's enough of that)*
9. EDWARD'S WORLD-Soul Roots (Hi-Tech)Italy
Far-king Soo-perb* (Emphasise each syllable in an over egagerated manner and you'll get the idea) *copyright Mikee Jan94.
10. AFRO DIZZY JACK-Prof. K's Article Dub (Good Strawberries)
Does the bizz (or should that be the Works?), big time, late AM. Very good.
11. DEEPER CUT-Feel It (Chemical)
Full on, catchy as fuck Euro outing outa the UK. Showing the rest where to follow. Amazing. if a little corny.
12. 4TH MEASURE MEN-Given (Area 10)US
Kinchen and his first classic of '94. Shows simplicity is often the most devastating.
13. EASTMEN-U Dig (Soma)
Best thing out of Soma for a long while. Soulful, sensual and rather splendid.
14. DIDDY-Give Me Love (Positiva)
Peach Mix is the best thing out on Positiva for a long, long, long, long while (am I repeating myself here?). The rest of this is, well, I'm too polite to say it's pretty mediocre. (As much as I respect Kris Needs.)
15. SHARON BROWN-I Specialise in Love (Deep Distraction)
Deep Distraction back on the straight and narrow after a few flighty excursions somewhere else. Paul Gotel's Paradise Dub shaves the vocal excess into a well hung haircut for the 90's. Nice.
16. SPACEBASE-Release (Higher State)
Higher State Records still pumping out the goodies. The Fierce Euromix is niether fierce nor euro but is still the best track. It urges us: "Release Your Mind", and we'll all go along wholeheartedly with that sentiment wouldn't we?
17. ZORAN-Hooked On You (Logic)
It's all been done before, we know. But this is Feb '94's version and is now not then.OK? Strings ,piano, vocal hook, you know the score. And in the right mood and at the right time will whip you into a frenzy of ecstasy (see article elsewhere in this ish.) In the wrong mood or at the wrong time it will leave you cold, cursing the whole vacuous, grinning, hands in the air nature of house music.

18. SECTOR 7-Reach (Eclipse)

Strange. The 2 house tracks on this 4 tracker sound old school ravey house circa 91/92. Pianoes, Loleatta H'esque vocal samples and hands in the air jobbies. Reach (Joshua Mix) just about escapes the cliches with a piano to dive for at sunrise.

19. BLAST FEAT. VDC-Crazy man-Take You Right Rmx (UMM)Italy

Crazy... is a slow build into a vocal climber (?) Nice drops with enough good ideas to sustain interest. The 2 other mixes of Crazy... are reasonable floor fodder. Take You Right Rmx is wierd and may be heard in yer more challenging sets. (Dark Garage?)

20. ON THE BLAG-Working Jocks EP (Higher State)

Updated version of Party Children in Warehouse does the damage in a piano and whistle. big party epic kinda way. Whilst Hedonistic State, the best track, is a "DJ Tool" (i.e. you can slap it in somewhere for 16 or 32 bars but it has no real structure in itself). The fast fade out is a bit of a bummer.

21. INFIX-Bassless (D-Vision)Italy

4 mixes. 2 with reverse dub hook. 2 with forward dub hook. Both equally catchy in an average Ital. euro stomper sort of way.

22. DEEPER SIDE OF LONDON-Vol 2 (Mousetrap)

5 tracks, 5 artists. Of the house, Dominic Moir and Orin's jazzy workout satisfies in a squelchy snare sort of way. Spank da Monkey plough a more familiar cholesterol clogging vien. Plod Perry, er, speaks for himself, and still produces the best track on an otherwise disappointing Mousetrap. (Remember the Fluke Salad EP?)

OZ

(Records supplied by Primal Vinyl, Canterbury)

DEEP PEACE TOP 10**1. FIRE ISLAND feat. LOYE NELSON-There But For The Grace of God (Junior Boys Own)**

Given as a present (cheers George) and what a beauty. Destined to be an all time classic I defy anyone to listen without eventually singing along. Slaughters the dance floor. Find, treasure and play to death before everyone else does and it goes top 20.

2. SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE-In the Presence of Angels (Tribal UK)

Beautiful, mellow, tribal and trancey excusion with all the right hooks and drops. Addictive.

3. INTERCEPTOR-Together (Tribal America)

Murk back on tipp topp form. The Classic Dub Mix is the mix for me. Gentle, lilting, vibrating drums wash over and take you away.

4. CHANELLE-Work That Body (Island)

Ignore the A side, (commercial crap) and head for the Hysteria Dub. It's a gem. A genuinely uplifting garage choon that works in all the right places.

5. JUNIOR VASQUEZ-X (Tribal UK)

Relentless, tribal orgy takes you on a Pierre-esque extravaganza into another dimension. Wonderfully effective.

6. JASON NEVINS PRESENTS-The Viper Room (Loaded)

Nevins teams up with Brightons Loaded to good effect. Four typically wonderous mixes from which to choose each bearing Nevins distictive style. See the floor erupt to anyone who's anyone.

7. 95 NORTH PRODUCTION-The Journey (Shelter Records)

A wonderful slab of NY jazz, pianoey house. Summerry and light. Uplifting without ever breathing in your face.

8. RAZE OF PLEASURE-Sweet Release (Vice Versa)

Another superb release from London's Vice Versa label showing the Americans how to do it (again). The Catch It mix is the one. Deep, melancholic and experimental.

9. RAW TUNES-Vol 1 (Yum Yum)

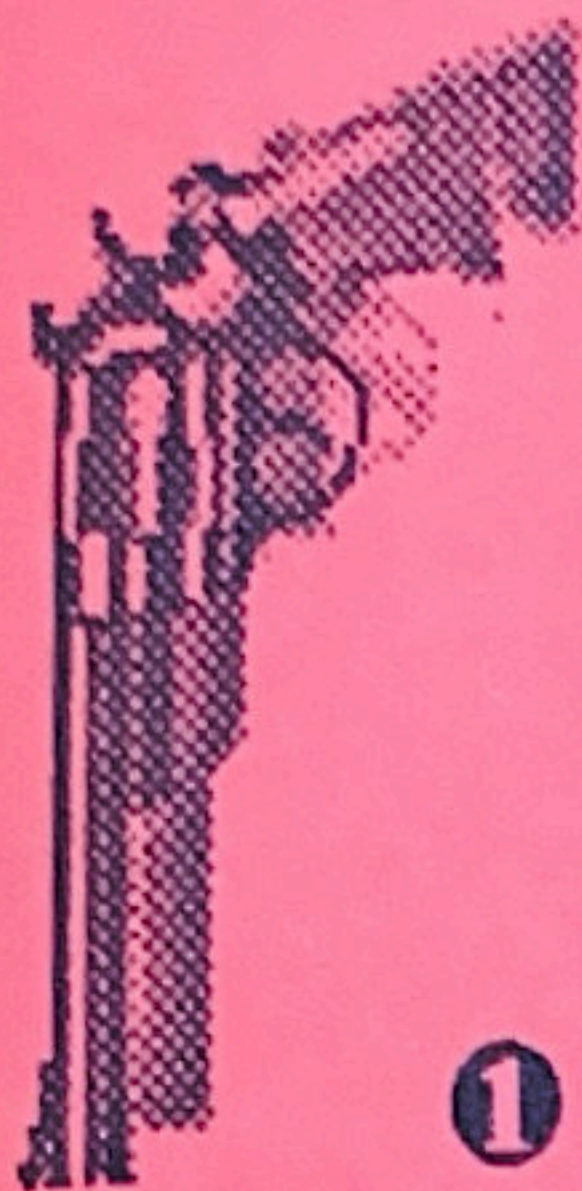
The A side has some very obvious samples (ie Deep Inside) which had this reviewer snatching it off the decks. But flip for a couple of deep house gems. E music or what? Only let down by poor production.

10. NAGUAL/THE UNKNOWN-Feel The Rhythm (Prescription Underground)

Unusual and difficult to classify. A collaberation between Ron Trent, Chez Damier and Ralph Lawson! Trancey, repetitive and rewarding.

MARK DETMAR'S

PRIMA 10



- | | | |
|---|---------------------------|--|
| ① | <i>SAD - D & Soma</i> | - <i>Hard Beat Record (U.S.)</i> |
| ② | <i>Ebl - Itl EP</i> | - <i>Space Today</i> |
| ③ | <i>Avalon</i> | - <i>Harlequin (U.S.)</i> |
| ④ | <i>Holographic</i> | - <i>Hallucination (Dark Tales German)</i> |
| ⑤ | <i>Hedningarna</i> | - <i>The Sasha Mixes (U.K. White)</i> |
| ⑥ | <i>Rockhopper '94</i> | - <i>U.K. White</i> |
| ⑦ | <i>Quazar</i> | - <i>Deeper & Higher (Dutch)</i> |
| ⑧ | <i>Capricorn</i> | - <i>E.P. (Ital D.F.C)</i> |
| ⑨ | <i>The Abeyance</i> | - <i>Unit 99 (Influence Records)</i> |
| ⑩ | <i>Global Transfer</i> | - <i>E.P. (Time Limited German)</i> |

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TEA & TIMES TEASER

NOTICE WHERE THE MIRROR IS IN TEA AND TIMES? IT'S SO YOU CAN ADMIRE YOURSELF BOYS.

WRITTEN IN A MUSHROOM HAZE ON CANDLEMAS

PROPERTY IS THE ENEMY.
 THE PEOPLE ARE GOOD.
 DON'T LET THEM
 TAKE-AWAY
 OUR WORLD.

.....

Record Store Assistant (R.S.A.)

Your poor hard done by RSA's average day will begin strolling into the shop sometime in the mid morning.

If all this wasn't highly stressful enough, they will also have to deal with the odd morning customer. It is a little known fact that anyone who goes into a SDS before lunch is more likely still under the influences from the night before. Luckily most RSA's can spot such people and deal with the situation accordingly. Even though it is impossible to work out just what records they mean from their detailed descriptions a good RSA will still manage to sell them a bag of tunes, by simply playing any records that aren't selling very well at a high volume.

Now fully stocked up with hot new records the real work starts. Watching a professional RSA in full flight is a beautiful experience. See how they deal with each individual customer, asserting their needs, tuning in to their wavelength, trying to remember what sort of music they like, making them feel special and emptying their wallets. Phrases like "You'll like this one", "You've got a copy of this haven't you? You haven't!", "Check this out its not out for another two weeks" and "this is really hard to get gold of at the moment" may seem to just roll off the tongue but it takes years of practice to get to this level. (Cont'd on back)...

Many people may think that a RSA's day will finish when the shop shuts. This couldn't be further from the truth, its a 24 hour job. After leaving the shop your poor weary RSA will have to go home and listen to all the records he has acquired through the day. After dinner the next part of their hectic schedule begins. It is a well known fact that 99.9% of RSA's are also DJs. If they are working that night they must sort out their record boxes. Sorting out a fine blend of old and new with which to delight the crowd or shoving all those brand new tunes in a box hoping they go together, whichever's easiest really. If they are not DJing it is still essential to go out to all the happening nights in order to stay in touch with who's playing what etc etc. If a RSA's life wasn't already complicated enough they also have to go through the embarrassing rigmarole of pushing to the front of the queue past all the paying punters. This may seem like a dream to some people, but being shy, sensitive types RSA's feel awkward getting in free, although they may appear nonchalant and cocky on the outside, deep down they are thinking, 'hey, I'm no different from anyone else, what makes me so special?'. Once in the club time will be spent at the bar being bought drinks and constructively criticising the DJ's choice of records and wincing at every bad mix. As the night progresses your hardworking, dedicated RSA will finally begin to reap a few pleasures from his job. There is nothing a RSA likes more than being asked the names of every single record being played when they're dancing away having a good time. In fact many RSAs will tell you that one of the few things that makes the whole job worthwhile is when someone comes in to the shop the next day and asks for that record "Fuck Off" by Leave Me Alone.



There are 5 levels of drinking, 6 if you live in a Trailer Park - O.K. but never mind that now, we will deal with 5. See if these look familiar:-

Level 1. Lets say its 11 o'clock on a week night you've had a few beers you get up to leave, as you have work the next morning, when one of your friends buys another round - one of your unemployed friends. Right here at level 1 you think to yourself Oh Well, come on for goodness sake as long as I get 7 hours sleep I'm cool.

Level 2. Midnight, had a few more beers you've just spent 20 minutes arguing against artificial turf. You get up to leave again but at level 2 a little devil appears on your shoulder 'POP' and now your thinking Hey! I'm out with mmmmy friends, what am I working for anyway? Besides, why as long as I get 5 hours sleep - I'm cool.

Level 3. 1 in the morning, you've abandoned beer for tequila. You've just spent 20 minutes arguing for artificial turf. Now your thinking Our waitress is the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. You see at level 3 you love the world, what a feeling, on the way to the toilet you buy a drink for the stranger at the end of the bar - just because you like his face! You get drinking fantasy, 'Fellas, hey fellas if we all bought our own bar we live together for ever!' Yeah, but at level 3 that devil's a little bit bigger - and he's buying! And your thinking 'Well, come on now as long as I get 3 hours sleep and a complete change of blood - I'm cool!

Level 4. 2 in the morning - and the devil is bar-tending. For last call you ordered a bottle of rum, and a Coke, you *are* artificial turf. This time on your way to the toilet you punch the stranger at the end of the bar - just because you don't like his face! And now your thinking, our waiter is the best looking man I've ever seen. You and your friends decide to leave right after you get thrown out and one of you knows an after hours bar and here, at level 4 you actually think to yourself: 'Well... as long as I'm only going to get a few hours sleep anyway... I might as well... *stay up all night!*' Yeah, that would be good for me, I don't mind going to that board meeting looking like Keith Richards, besides as long as I get 31 hours sleep tomorrow - I'm cool.

Level 5. 5 in the morning. After unsuccessfully trying to get your money back at the tattoo parlour: 'Yeah, but I don't know anyone named Ruby!' You and your friends wind up across the border in a bar filled with men who have been in prison as recently as that morning. The kind of place where even the Devil is going 'I gotta turn in - Bye bye! I've got to be in Hell at 9, brunch with Hitler I can't miss that'. Your all drinking some kind of thick blue liquor, usually used to clean combs. A waitress with fresh stitches in her head comes over and you're thinking: Some day I'm gonna marry that girl. Suddenly one of your friends stands up and screams 'WERE DRIVING TO FLORIDA!' - and passes out.

You crawl outside and hit the worst part of level 5 - The Sun. Oh man! Wow you walk out of a bar in daylight and people are on their way to work or jogging, and they look at you...and they know... and they say "Whos Ruby?".

Look folks lets be honest if you're 19 and you stay up all night its a victory as if you beat the night. But if your over 30 that sun is like God's flashlight. We all say the same prayer then say it with me now.

I swear... I will never... do this again,

- how long?

as long as I live

- and some of us have this little addition and this time I mean it!

'Five Stages of Drinking' stand up comic - Larry Miller

A declaration of personal freedom was drawn up by the Psychedelic Rangers: 1968

A Prophecy of A Declaration of Independence

When in the flow of human events it becomes necessary for the people to cease to recognise the obsolete social patterns which have isolated man from his consciousness and to create with the youthful energies of the world revolutionary communities of harmonious relations to which the two-billion-year-old life process entitles them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind should declare the causes which impel them to this creation. We hold these experiences to be self-evident, that all is equal, that the creation endows us with certain inalienable rights, that among these are: The freedom of body, the pursuit of joy, and the expansion of consciousness, and that to secure these rights, we the citizens of the earth declare our love and compassion for all conflicting hate-carrying men and women of the world. We declare the identity of flesh and consciousness; all reason and law must respect and protect this holy identity.

"The general tone of things has moved on from the self-conscious happenings to a more jubilant occasion where the audience participates because it's more fun to do so than not. Audience dancing is an assumed part of all the shows, and the audience is invited to wear ecstatic dress and to bring their own gadgets. (A.C. outlets will be provided)."

Press Release for the Trips Festival
issued by Jerry Mander 1968

'TANGENTOPOLI' HAS BEEN TYPESET IN A FUNKY NEW STYLE BY 'DREW