

ACE of CLUBS

One of the good things about Hawaii ...

In the words of the late Ruth Gordon, upon accepting a guest spot on the *Love Boat*, "I'm only doing this for the money." Or I should say I'm only doing this for the cigarette money. And also because the indefatigable Mark Chittom deserves a break for one week at least. Something about catching up on auto detailing in Makiki?

There hasn't been anything good to do in the middle of the week since Wednesdays at the Jungle stopped awhile back (Smedley's or whatever in Manoa Marketplace does not count). Enter the girl who is very close to being overexposed: **DJ Malia Marini**, sporting a frangipani lei, with a mai tai in one hand and a valise full of Martin Denny and Arthur Lyman records in the other. She spins her signature tune-age every Wednesday at the **Ocean Club** in Restaurant Row. The crowd is mixed: some after-work drones, a few swingers and a few dancing maniacs who must have been regulars at Champeaux. The fun starts at 4:30 p.m. A wee-tad early to go out, especially if you're just getting up, but the pupus are good and unbelievably cheap before 8 p.m.

Thanks to the hard work of **G-Spot**, the **DJs Against AIDS II** benefit at 1739 went off really hard. By 11 p.m. the crowd was so deeply and vastly professional and top-heavy, with probably 20 DJs in the house, that I nearly swooned. We got there early and **Terry Ann** was spinning some awesome '70s music in the lounge. She's the only DJ I know who has the balls to play something from *The Hissing of the Summer Lawns*. The vibe for the evening was really high energy and did not let up for a minute. And I got high score on Ms. Pacman, which prompted **Dillie** to say, "Wow, you're really good. That video game must be from the '80s."

Friday night at **Borders-Ward Centre** is to all intents and purposes a pick-up joint, where singles cruise the cafe with lattes in one hand and books on Tibetan Buddhism in the other. But **Beat Your Kids**, or **BYK**, the hardest working band in show business in Hawaii today, basically invaded the music store and took over, disrupting all the *qi (chi)* and ruining the overall pick-up mood. Good show. Some con-

troversy preceded the band's appearance, since this is National Domestic Violence Awareness Month. A friend suggested they take an alternative name temporarily — **Boo-Yaa Kings**. But I think Willy's a little too light skinned and doesn't have the right hair to pull off that moniker.

And while I'm here this week I might as well promulgate the official club rules. While in a nightclub:

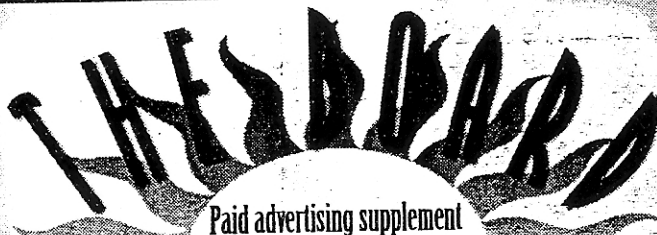
- Never, under any circumstances, point at someone. It's just bad form.
- Never flash the crowd, unless you have a nice ass or nice hooters. Then it is a moral imperative that you flash the crowd.
- Never take off your shirt while dancing if you're a guy, even if you're totally buff.
- Never yell at a bartender to get his attention.
- Never date a bartender. They're trouble.
- Never go to Limelight if you're in New York City.
- Never ask Chittom "Are you gonna put this in your column?"
- Never leave your barstool for more than two songs and expect to get it back.
- Never bug the DJ by asking "What's the name of this song?" especially if you're an aspiring DJ.
- Never aspire to be a DJ.

And because I no longer have a forum, I want to send some shoutouts out and flirt with a few people in print while I have the chance. To my favorite club kid: when you're a boy, other boys, they check you out. To my favorite drinking buddy: you passed the bar, but please don't pass the bar. To my favorite bartender: thanks for the gum balls. To the club kid with two names: I regret the fun house. To the president of the club: impeachment looms. To Kathy with a K or any of the honeys at Channel 9 (you know who you are): call me, let's go out, my phone number's listed.

If, 25 years from now, I still insist on dancing to house music even when Kids Klub has been moved to the Verandah at the Moana, by all means, shoot me dead.

—Matt Uiagalelei

LIFE IN HELL



ANNOUNCEMENTS

NORTH SHORE INFORMATION LINE 637-4276 Planning a trip to the North Shore? 24 hours/day-7 days/week on O'ahu. Ocean, Events, Food & Shop Info

Save money at **TOBACCOS OF HAWAII** with all natural additive-free

EVENTS

Hawaii Bicycling League extends an invitation to cyclists of all ages and abilities to enjoy riding 25, 50, or 100 kilometers at the 1997 **HALEIWA METRIC CENTURY** Sunday, May 25.

\$.20 fee includes t-shirt, refreshments & full support. Applications at bike

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