



more
100 MOMENTS

THAT CHANGED THE CLUB WORLD

*Memories
&
Milestones*

- BT ■ Cerrone ■ Cielo ■ Crobar ■ Danny Tenaglia
- Frankie Knuckles ■ Gerry Kelly ■ Goldfrapp ■ Green Velvet
- Jason Strauss ■ John Lyons ■ Junior Vasquez ■ Kaskade
- Ken Smith ■ Michael Musto ■ Nitzer Ebb ■ Pacha ■ Palladium
- Paradise Garage ■ Paul Van Dyk ■ Sound Factory ■ Space
- Steve Dash ■ Steve Lewis ■ Studio 54 ■ Superchumbo ■ Tao
- The End ■ Vello Virkhaus ■ Yoko Ono

Patrick McMillan



computer
boots
typewriter,

1990

O'Connor (right) with Peter Gatien

[25]

By Claire O'Connor, O'Connor PR

The way the Internet changed everyday club operations is really amazing. At Limelight in the '80s, we had a full-time mailroom staff, with no less than seven full-time employees and lots of part-timers. Even busboys helped Xerox labels and stuff, and seal and run envelopes through the postage meter. We had Peter Gatien's limo to make trips to the post office.

There were also two girls who did nothing but type new lists on an IBM Selectric typewriter all day long. Before digital photography, we had a house photographer who would take celebrity shots each night. We would then run the film down (in Peter's limo or a cab) to the *New York Post* on South Street, or up to the *Daily News* or *Associated Press* in midtown. Then we would take the film back to the club, where we had a darkroom and a guy who made prints by morning so we could service the rest of the media (by limo or the U.S. Mail).

SAMMY PLAYS KONG, 1995

[96]

By Steve Lieberman, SJ Lighting

I wouldn't qualify this as club history, but it is indelibly burned in my brain.

On New Years Eve in 1995, I was operating lights at Webster Hall in New York City. The club is massive; 40,000 square feet spread across four levels. And onstage in the Grand Ballroom, they had a 20-foot replica of the Empire State Building.

As we approached the midnight hour, Sammy the "house midget" – who was maybe three and a half feet tall and wearing a gorilla costume – stomped through the crowd to the stage and began to climb the building. He was as animated as could be, swinging himself around and pretending to fight off attackers. It was definitely a spectacle. Still walkers were dropping from the ceiling, dancers were swinging around on their ropes, and there was Sammy the midget gorilla, nearly at the top. He had done his job well. When he reached the top, he roared. It was one of the moments where you think to yourself: "What a bizarre place. Is this where I work?"

[27]

BORIS SLAMS CROBAR, 2006



By DJ Boris

Seeing 5,400 people at crobar [New York] for my last Classics party was something I'll never forget! Who'd ever expect that many people in a club with a capacity of half that in a single night?

The cocktail waitresses were getting carried over the heads of the crowd by the security guys, just to fill their drink orders! Once they had their trays full, they'd get carried back across. I'd never seen anything like it.