

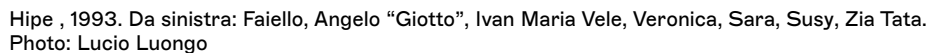


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There are places in the world like Naples, or Vienna, where history has come to a halt. It exists as a mere potentiality. Here, has time cemented itself. At some point, for known or unknown reasons, history stopped. In Naples, it is like if everything had already happened.

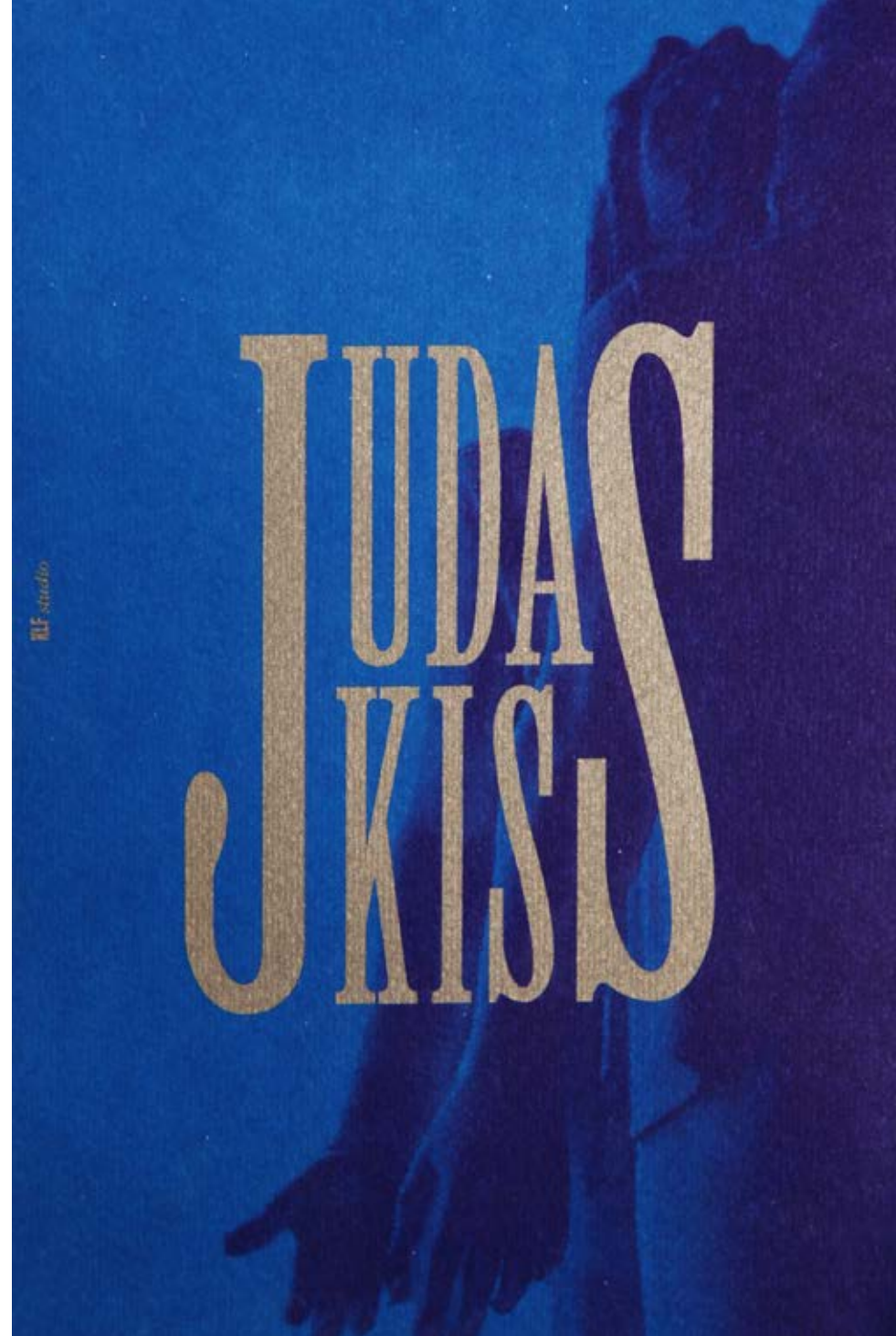
At the beginning of the 90s, United Tribes never happened, it was *always happening*. That was the magic trick. A dream where events “didn’t have a start or a finish. They were a progressive state of mind.”

09.09.1993

United Tribes is born, with the new team of Ivan Maria Vele, Giovanni Calemma, Massimo Smaldone, Salvatore Autiero, Lulu Kennedy, Danilo Capasso, Francesco Quarto, and Lucio Luongo.

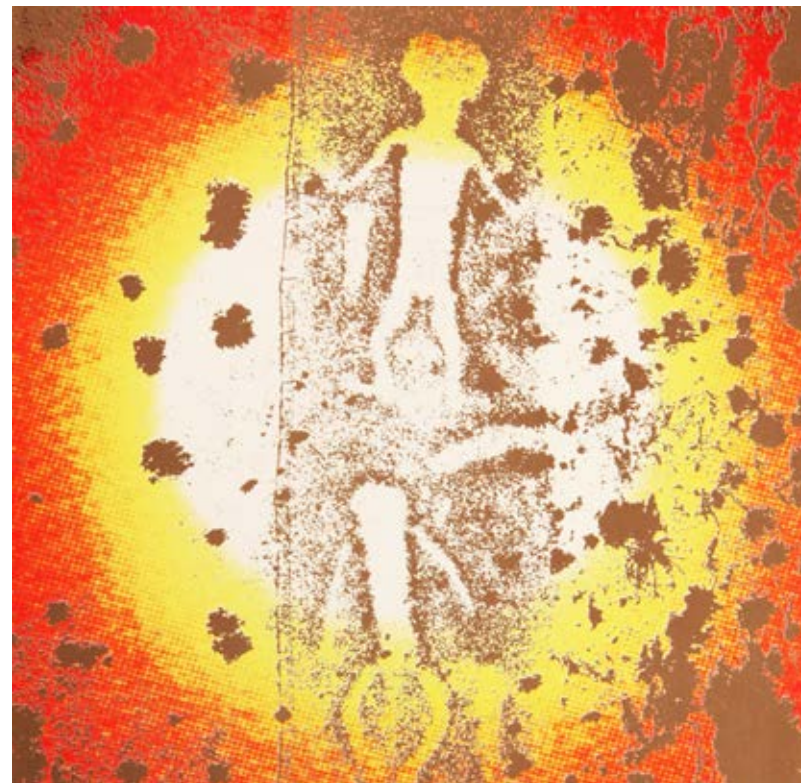
In UT, music, contemporary arts, situationism, fashion, love, sex and utopia collided. The dream of a society “with less control and more creative energy at the service of the collective”, without the extremes of the poet-activist Hakim Bey and his broadsheets of ontological anarchism. In Naples, United Tribes opened a fixture in the space-time continuum where bodies could escape shame and systems of authority, until dawn and beyond.





02.21.1992
Deep inside the city is the first "one night of the third kind". Ivan, Susy, and Florindo get the party started. Ralf and Leo Mas arrive at My Way. Napoli explodes.

If we can talk to aliens why not with the Reds in the Cold War? In a weird way, Michail Sergeevič Gorbacëv is a silent initiator of United Tribes. In 1989 the barrier, symbol of all the barriers that separate us, had fallen. Enter networks, the ghosting of the human presence, and *amor fou*. With the acid-pop music event "In Gorbachev We Trust" by Shamen, Ivan was almost sure that post-punk was over.



10.10.1992
 Dressed in sequins, Concetta meets Suzy, Enzo Faiello, and Ivan. They ask her what to do to promote HIPE, which would take shape in a fruit depot. Concetta says: "Ata scassà! Ata ribaltà!". Their "greatest intuition was the awareness of living in the times of urban tribes, of networks, of fleeting and post-ideological aggregations, of elective affinities, regardless of mass society." Ivan and Susy knew there could be a different night, they had been there, they had experienced otherness first hand. A history of touching. Their looks, sourced from Poggioreale or Ercolano, created a piratesque image. True fashion originates off the map.

12.12.1992
Masters at Work open the immense HIPE that becomes not only Italy's Paradise Garage, but perhaps Europe's too.

After My Way in the centre of Naples, came Hipe, north of Caserta, considered the first successful true underground experiment in Naples. DJs came from all over the world.

United Tribes is a prismatic vision. Is there anybody out there? Judas Kiss, Decontaminatio Intu Pura Concept A, Tunes not Gunes, Nada Futurnia. Nobody could grasp the internal secret language of the flyers – which sounds a tad snobbish - “but the youngsters were interested in the sound and intense atmosphere of our nights. A bit like the children of the flowers, although the most incisive phrase of that time was: ‘Not one sun for all. To each his own sun.’ by Giovanni Calemma.”

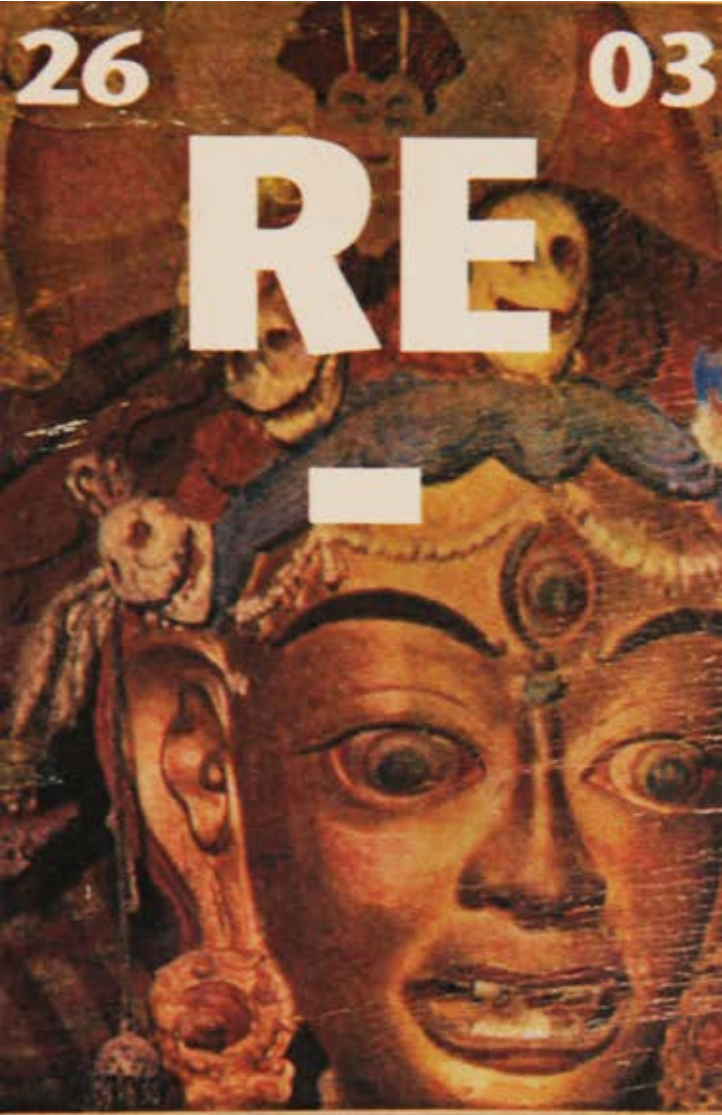
Tribe of solitudes. A desert of each own. Singular deserts in the city. Expressive voids.

For their flyers and posters, they worked with Lucio Luongo's KLF studio. Influences came by the music magazine Ray Gun, the label 4AD, Mondo 2000, ... D.I.Y Punk and Dada. Their first invitation “Deep inside the City” was an acid reinterpretation of Vesuvius by Andy Warhol, a piece owned by Ernesto Esposito.

“We were speaking to the world.” Lucio Amelio influenced them. As patrons they had gallery owners like Raucci & Santamaria, who had brought Maurizio Cattelan in Naples for the infamous Lions performance. Ernesto Esposito – one of the most adventurous collectors in Europe –was their sponsor and they were photographed as icons of urban style: Giampaolo Barbieri, Bruce Weber, Jack Pierson. A breathing *blend* of house music, glamour, and contemporary art. But Warhol had been shot. Lulu Kennedy, who was studying at Istituto Orientale, would become *ragazza tribale* before heading back to London to initiate London Fashion East.

29.01.1994
Nothing will ever be the same again. Angelo, the image of innocence, turned into an angel from Quartieri Spagnoli. It was a shock.

“The House Music of United Tribes cut down social barriers because you could go dancing with the ‘sun’ in contexts in which social class no longer mattered”. But you still had privée.



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La direzione si riserva il diritto di ingresso

MY WAY

Via Cappella Vecchia, 30

VENERDÍ 21 FEBBRAIO

“DEEP”

INSIDE THE CITY

START ... 23.00...
STOP?....

Music by:
RALF (Cocoricò - Riccione)
LEO MAS (Ranch - Jesolo)
J.G. BROS

In collaborazione con:
DiscOteC

Organitation and Promotion
IVAN - SUSY - FLORINDO

Special Guest:
NINO LA TORRE

very very special thanks:
Ferruccio (Cocoricò)

Special thanks:
Zia Tata - Veronica - Giotto - Enzo - Monica
Danilo - Aldi - Roby T. - Andrea - Massi - Malk
Cristina - Alan - Gianmaria - Omar - Claudia - Cecio
Hisham - mr.Q - Monetti - La nonna di Susy - Matteo
Lucio - Maria - Ornella - Macho - Ricky - Ciro - Enzo
Pisellino - e tutti i bei ragazzi e le belle ragazze...

INVITO VALIDO RIDUZIONE