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DRUNK HISTORY

Iowa’s German legacy of language, gymnastics and beer.

H. GLENN PENNY

SNAKE IN THE GRASS

Bakken black: You can’t drink oil, kids.

ELEANORE TAFT / ZAK NEUMANN

LEE CO. PIPELINE PROTESTERS

Photo by Zak Neumann

Editing by Jordan Sellergren
I’m just as stoked about John Waters returning to town and Oktoberfest as the next person, but I feel my heart will not allow me to speak about anything other than my feelings about the Bakken Pipeline.

My buddy grew up in Donaldson, his mother still lives in Lee County, and when she visited Iowa City this week she said, “What took everyone so long to notice what was going on with the pipeline? We’ve been down there fighting it for two years, but now it seems like Iowans have finally woken up!”

Yes, national and even global media outlets are now covering the Dakota Access Bakken pipeline project that is breaking ground in the Dakotas and down through Iowa, but have we here at home really woken up to the dangers the pipeline poses?

This pipeline will disturb the sacred sites and land of the Sioux and Iowa’s only federally recognized tribal nation, the Meskwaki. This project will be another massive investment in our country’s obsolete and destructive dependency on fossil fuel. This construction, as approved by the Iowa Utility Board, will snub the rights of Iowa farmers and landowners under the cloak of eminent domain. With millions of gallons of crude oil surging under our fields from the Missouri to the Mississippi, this pipeline will threaten our greatest natural resource, fresh water.

Will this project stimulate the economy? It is true that it will create temporary construction jobs, but the pipeline will only establish 15 permanent jobs in Iowa. So does the desire for a short-lived economic boost outweigh the encroachments and destruction of our land and the risks of man-made environmental disaster?

This weekend I watched forty people, young folks and grandmothers, arrested and hauled to jail at pipeline construction site in Lee County while a young woman yelled “people over profits!” Right now, the Texas-based energy company building the pipeline has everything to gain, while we Iowans have so much to lose.

—Tim Taranto, LV Editor
AS A BUSINESS LEADER AND A NON-PROFIT LEADER, we have different areas of expertise and focus, but we both look around our community and see so many overlapping social issues that affect our own lives, the lives of those around us and the future lives of our community. We know that getting down to solving these issues requires action now. No longer can the millennial generation—one that is naturally tech-savvy and entrepreneurial—wait around for someone else to do this important work. Our time is now.

That’s why we’re organizing the Political Party on the Pedestrian Mall in downtown Iowa City, set to launch on Friday, Oct. 7 at 7:30 p.m. The Political Party is about rolling out the welcome mat to the next generation of leaders in our own community, the innovators of our time and the people who are ready to take action and be the change we so desperately need in our world. Our event is free and open to the public.

It is clear that our community and our country are facing rather extraordinary social problems. From climate change to the #BlackLivesMatter movement, from clean water to income inequality—people are demanding more of our policymakers, yet they remain frustrated by gridlock in Congress, and are seemingly ready to give in to apathy and cynicism and give up on our political system. While the current state of our politics is not encouraging, we must recognize the incredible opportunity before us: We don’t need to wait for our system to get better; we ourselves can step up to the plate and lead.

This is what the Political Party was created to do: cultivate new leaders. We want to help young leaders find their voice around issues they care about and give them a platform to leverage their influence. We want to help them create the policies that will ultimately improve the communities in which they live. This event is about inspiring everyday people—artists, musicians, poets, teachers and the like—to see themselves as leaders of the change we need. If you’re tired of the same type of elected officials, maybe it’s time for you to run. If you’re tired of the same old policies that get the same results, maybe you need a seat at the table. So, if you’re ready to get to work—and dance, drink and meet amazing people while you’re at it—this event is for you.

We’re going to talk issues: How younger Iowans can recognize and leverage their influence; ideas on how to create a moral economy; and the importance of civic engagement and what it means today. Everyone will be plugged into the important work already happening in our community with almost two dozen community partners. And we’re going to plan action—how you can make a difference on the issues that you care about: not tomorrow, but today.

The Political Party event series is the first of many events to come that will serve as a launching pad for people who are ready to roll up their sleeves and think creatively about solving our social problems—all while enjoying awesome beverages and great artists. We know that it’s going to take new ideas, creative partnerships and new people at the table to change politics as usual. So don’t be fooled by our title. The Political Party really is a non-partisan party all about getting in touch with people who share the same desire to serve, and who are ready to go all in for a better future.

In this upcoming election, the millennial generation will be the second largest voting bloc to make their voices heard, if they so choose—69.2 million souls and counting. In election cycles to follow, we will surpass Baby Boomers becoming the single largest voting bloc in America, if and only if we choose to participate. If we are our to leverage our power in numbers, then we must decide to actually vote in elections. The Pew Research Center reports that despite our share of the electorate, our generation has the lowest voting record. While voting is just one way to effect change, it is a fundamental building block for collective influence in our democratic system. The Political Party seeks to bridge this gap between issues and influence; slacktivism and action. “Give me a place to stand,” said Archimedes, “and I will move the world.” The Political Party is our platform and it’s time for us to move this world forward.

We think the Political Party is the event you can’t miss this fall, because it’s not about us, it’s about you. Let’s get political.

—Misty Rebik and Ravi Patel
INTERACTIONS

In anticipation of John Waters’ visit, FilmScene dives into ‘Deep Waters’

 Wonderful write up. Glad your dreams are as tacky as ours! —Andrew Sherburne

Iowa City Ped Mall shooting leaves one injured

Props to the ICPD for not discharging their own weapons in the crowded pedmall during the chase and making the situation worse. —Bill Delehant

Iowa City School Board votes against reinstating Stephanie Van Housen

This is such a loss for the children and families of this school district. The entire community should be shouting from the rooftops. This soul devoted her life to this work, and never stopped advocating for those most in need. —Einna Ollunet

The District has produced a lot of spin ... When has an employee alleged to be fired for reasons provided in the district’s own suspension letter, which appear to violate State and Federal laws, had only one written evaluation in that many years of employment? Where is the District’s policy on the solitary confinement boxes and who may see them when empty? —Julie VanDyke (excerpt)

Coach Ferentz’s 10-year, $45 million contract extension

The athletic department uses no student or tax payer dollars. In fact, President Harreld has asked that athletic funds be used for other university functions. —Clint McFarland

At 40 hours per week year around, that’s $1545 per hour. Doesn’t seem right. And I’m a Hawkeye fan. —Ryan Morris-Jeter

UI Dining launches Street Hawk Food Truck in attempt to relieve stress on dining halls

If it was really all about relieving stress on the student dining halls, shouldn’t the University Food Truck be available only to students? —Ross Meyer

READER PERKS

Half-price gift cards. Great local businesses.

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Limited quantities available: LittleVillageMag.com/Perks

THIS MODERN WORLD

by TOM TOMORROW

LITTLEVILLAGEMAG.COM/LV206  SEPT. 21 – OCT. 4, 2016 7
As administrators at the University of Iowa continue their efforts this semester to curb the consumption of alcohol in Iowa City, they may not realize they are participating in debates that are as old as the state.

Beer drove much of the economy around Iowa City during the nineteenth century, yet few residents recall that the founders of the Englert Theater ran one of Iowa City’s three breweries. Profits from the Englert brewery allowed them and the other brewers to dominate the local economy. Few patrons eating dinner at one of the many restaurants around the intersection of Linn and Market know that they are dining where those breweries once stood. Nor do most of us realize that every day we drive, sit and walk over a network of tunnels and beer caves built by German craftsmen in the middle of the century to produce and store fine lager beer.

This fall, German Iowa and the Global Midwest provides multiple opportunities to revisit this history that continues to shape us today:

**Through December** An exhibit based on the research of hundreds of university students recently opened in the Old Capital’s Keyes Gallery.

**September 24** Communities across the state are sending representatives to a workshop here to learn how best to participate in this project. As they take turns hosting the museum exhibit during its 2017 tour of the state, they will be integrating the history of the Germans in their communities into the greater Midwestern story.

**Thursday, Oct. 6 – Saturday, Oct. 8** The Obermann Humanities Symposium will bring a set of international scholars to town discuss the history of German Iowa.

**Friday, Oct. 28 – Saturday, Oct. 29** International Programs is supporting a conference of German historians from Midwestern universities and colleges who are using the example of Iowa’s Germans to engage the challenge of doing global history locally.

Visit [germansiniowa.com](http://germansiniowa.com) for more information.
and even Catholics were happy to embrace temperance (the Irish were a critical exception), but Germans of all faiths drank openly in public, especially on Sundays.

While some might have regarded the attacks on beer as an assault on German culture, the reason for the 1884 riots was largely economic. More than 120 breweries could be found across the state at that time. They hired people to brew beer, store it, transport it, produce the barrels that held it and much more—creating deep community as well as economic ties. Ending the production of beer not only threatened the large brewers but also their workers, the urban populations they supported and even the surrounding farmers.

The agricultural landscape in Iowa was fundamentally different then. You would not have seen endless fields of corn and soy harvested with combines for international commodities markets and multinational corporations. Instead, breweries relied on nearby farmers for barley, hops and wheat. Those farmers grew locally, profited locally and reinvested in local economies. Prohibition might have tamped down public drunkenness, but it also undercut the livelihoods and the financial security of much of the state, and when it was successful, prohibition devastated tax revenues.

Germans, however, did not simply produce and drink beer. As they arrived in waves of immigration over more than a century, they created much of Iowa’s built environment. German Americans cleared lands; they built farms, towns and neighborhoods; they founded countless social organizations, such as men’s choirs (often with regional German variations and accents), shooting societies and the many Turner Halls (gymnastics clubs), some of which can still be seen in Iowa towns today.

In cities such as Davenport, and counties like Carroll, Germans dominated local government. Across the state, they built many of the first and the largest churches and synagogues. They founded numerous banks, businesses and industries, such as the pearl button factory in Muscatine. They also established over sixty German-language newspapers (Iowa City had three!), created bilingual schools and lived in multilingual and multicultural neighborhoods. Nineteenth-century Iowa was steeped in cultural difference.

Before World War I, the German language was so widespread in Iowa that many
German Iowans lived here for decades without ever learning English. Within a year of the United States entering the war, however, Iowa Governor William L. Harding issued the Babel Proclamation, forbidding the use of foreign languages. From all over the state, priests and pastors wrote to the governor, asking him how they could be expected to preach to congregations that contained so many people who had only ever heard services in German. None of these clergymen objected to America’s entry into the war. What they could not understand, however, was the governor’s assault on German Iowans or the glee with which neighbors turned on German Americans.

Not unlike the waves of anti-Muslim sentiment that have followed the recent rise of ISIS, World War I provided a convenient excuse to transform some Americans into pariahs. Many Iowans took advantage of this moment to usurp the economic power of German Iowans, to undercut their influence in local, municipal and state politics; and even to harass and harm them because of their ethnicity. The public burning of German books was eerily common. The harassment was so serious that businesses, individuals and even towns, such as Berlin, Iowa (now Lincoln), Anglicized their names to mask their identities.

After the war, much of the public sociability of Iowa’s Germans seemed to fade. German schools closed, and the newspapers disappeared. Younger German Americans abandoned gymnastics clubs and choral societies, preferring to blend in with larger communities at theaters and dances. Yet Germans continued immigrating to Iowa, and more German language and culture persisted in private than many historians and politicians have noted. Consequently, when German POWs interned in Iowa during World War II were put to work on Iowan farms, many found themselves in German landscapes. Public spaces had changed greatly in the cities, but they encountered Iowans continuing to speak German in the fields and follow German customs in their homes. Life here was so familiar to many German POWs that some returned to settle in Iowa after the war.

In the future, other immigrants, such as Latin Iowans, might recall similar milestones in their communal history. Perhaps Iowans who immigrated from Muslim countries will have stories of acceptance that turned into distrust. Hopefully we can learn from the past as we face the challenges of the present and the future.

H. Glenn Penny is professor of history at the University of Iowa.
PIPE UP!

With protests and actions in North Dakota and in the Iowa counties of Boone and Lee, advocates of First Nations, environmental activists and libertarian opponents of eminent domain have made their voices heard, and have united under a common banner in opposition of the Dakota Access Pipeline project.

“This standing rock movement emerged when two issues came together. I’ve always imagined it as two weather fronts colliding and causing a flood that has stirred up many of the issues that we face today. The first front is the water and the other is Native sovereignty. These two fronts collided when LaDonna and her small group set up camp April 1 at Standing Rock. As the movement has grown, it has stirred up a lot of unresolved issues and future concerns. This list is extensive: the water, the land, white privilege, settler anxiety, native sovereignty, colonization, police brutality, racism, corporate ethics, global conglomerates, etc. But there is only one endgame for this movement that I, personally, see: To take on climate change. There is nothing more pressing than this issue right now. We are being led towards a mass extinction event by our greed and amazing ability to evade the obvious and scary truth.” —Christine Nobiss, Plains Cree and Salteaux, founder of the group Iowa to the Camp of Sacred Stones.

“Bill Cole from Keokuk Waterworks wrote to the Iowa Utility Board that in the event of a pipeline break, Keokuk and surrounding rural communities would be on bottled water within 8 hours.” —Jess Reznicek, member of the Des Moines Catholic Workers.

WHAT IS DAPL?

The Dakota Access Pipeline (DAPL), also known as the Bakken Pipeline, was proposed by Dakota Access, LLC (a subsidiary of Energy Transfer Partners of Dallas, TX), and is projected to transport \(470,000-570,000\) barrels per day. Its projected length is \(1,172\) miles long, stretching from the Bakken and Three Forks production areas of western North Dakota to Patoka, Illinois.

The pipeline is \(30”\) in diameter, with a required \(50’\) land easement zone from beginning to end.

DAPL will cross the state of Iowa from Lyon County in the northwest corner to Lee County in the southeast corner.

With a cost of \(\$3.7\) billion, the pipeline is expected to create \(8,000\) to \(12,000\) jobs, 40 of which will be permanent, and \(15\) of which will be in Iowa.

The project’s use of eminent domain in Iowa was unanimously approved by the governor-appointed Iowa Utilities Board in March, 2016.

Information collected from the websites of Energy Transfer Partners, L.P. and the Iowa Utilities Board.

UPCOMING LOCAL DEMONSTRATIONS

Nebi Bemetesiani (Water is Life) Rally

Thursday, Sept. 22, 5:30–7:30, location TBA.

Stand in solidarity with the water protectors at Standing Rock and hear from local Native Americans, farmers, students and professors about the NoDAPL movement.

Go to facebook.com/IowatoCampoftheSacredStones
LAS NEGOCIACIONES DE LA HABANA
ENTRE EL GOBIERNO COLOMBIANO Y LAS FARC

Una vez alcanzados los acuerdos, es el pueblo colombiano quien decide el paso siguiente. • POR MARIA CAMILA VERA Y CARLO ACEVEDO

Desde la década de los ochenta, varios han sido los intentos frustrados de firmar acuerdos de paz con las Fuerzas Armadas Revolucionarias de Colombia (FARC), el grupo guerrillero más grande del país. El conflicto que parecía interminable cambió de cara al comienzo de la década actual, con las nuevas conversaciones en La Habana, Cuba, entre el gobierno de Juan Manuel Santos y el grupo guerrillero.

¿De qué se habló en La Habana?

Reforma agraria: Al iniciar como una organización campesina, en 1964, las FARC marcó este punto con prioridad en su agenda. El gobierno se comprometió a facilitar el acceso a la tierra a campesinos para trabajar el campo y cambiar gradualmente el modelo de seguridad alimentaria (importación de productos para abastecer la demanda) por uno de soberanía (la producción interna será capaz de abastecer su propia demanda). También se acordaron reformas tributarias para favorecer asociaciones campesinas, mejoras en la infraestructura de las áreas rurales y un plan territorial de desarrollo.

Participación política: Para participar legalmente en la política nacional, las FARC necesitarán un estatuto de oposición que le garantice acceso a la información oficial y a la ciudadanía a través de los medios de comunicación del Estado. Por su parte, el grupo guerrillero propuso fundar movimientos sociales que puedan auditar proyectos y funcionarios públicos. Finalmente, para evitar la posibilidad de fraude en futuras elecciones, se llevará a cabo una reforma electoral una vez firmados los acuerdos.

Cese al fuego: El proceso de desarme de las FARC debe iniciar 60 días después de la firma final de los acuerdos y será verificado por el Comité de Seguridad de la ONU. Los frentes guerrilleros que hagan parte del proceso estarán en zonas desmilitarizadas vigiladas por un anillo de seguridad de un kilómetro a la redonda que garantizará la seguridad de la población civil y los ex combatientes, pues se teme la persecución política por parte de grupos de extrema derecha. Las armas que entreguen las FARC serán fundidas para hacer tres monumentos en conmemoración de la firma de la paz.

Drogas y narcotráfico: Como fuente principal de recursos para las FARC, la guerrilla se ha comprometido a abandonar el narcotráfico y proveer información sobre rutas, cultivos ilícitos y agentes implicados. También se acordó un programa de reemplazo de cultivos en tres etapas: erradicación voluntaria, erradicación manual forzosa y, como última alternativa, una controvertida fumigación con glifosato. El acuerdo recoge un cambio en la legislación colombiana sobre el consumo de drogas, que será considerado en el futuro un tema de salud pública.

Justicia y víctimas: Este es el punto que más divide a los colombianos, pues propone amnistía o penas alternativas para los guerrilleros desmovilizados. Las FARC deberán ser parte activa del proceso de restitución de víctimas, que incluye la petición de perdón público por sucesos específicos, reparaciones psicosociales colectivas, acompañamiento en el retorno a familias desplazadas y compensación material. También se creará una Comisión de la Verdad, encargada de esclarecer la historia del conflicto y remarcar las repetidas violaciones a los derechos humanos.

Refrendación: Los acuerdos serán ratificados por el pueblo colombiano en un referéndum diseñado en La Habana y aprobado por la Corte Constitucional y el Congreso el próximo 2 de oct.

THE HAVANA TALKS BETWEEN THE COLOMBIAN GOVERNMENT AND THE FARC

Now that the agreements have been reached, it is up to the Colombian people to decide the next step. • BY MARIA CAMILA VERA AND CARLO ACEVEDO; TRANSLATED BY SPENSER SANTOS

Since the eighties, there have been several unsuccessful attempts to reach a peace agreement with the Revolutionary Armed Forces of Colombia (FARC), the largest guerrilla organization in the country. The seemingly interminable conflict changed its face at the beginning of the current decade, with the new conversations in Havana, Cuba, between the government of Juan Manuel Santos and the band of guerrillas.

What was talked about in Havana?

Agrarian reform: Beginning as a farmer’s organization in 1964, the FARC marked this point as a priority item on their agenda. The government promised to facilitate access to land for farmers to work the fields and gradually change the national model of food security (importation of products to fulfill demand) to one of food sovereignty (internal production able to fulfill its own demand). Also agreed upon were tax reforms to favor farm associations, infrastructure improvements for rural areas and a territorial development plan.

Political participation: To legally participate in national politics, the FARC will need opposition status, which guarantees them access to...
Ceasefire: The disarming process for the FARC must begin 60 days after the final signing of the treaty and will be verified by the United Nations Security Council. The guerrilla fronts that are part of the process will be in demilitarized zones patrolled by a security ring with a one kilometer radius which will guarantee the safety of both the civilian and ex-combatant populations, as political persecution is feared by far-right groups. The weapons turned in by the FARC will be melted down to make three monuments in commemoration of the signing of the peace treaty.

Drugs and trafficking: As a principal source of resources for the FARC, the guerrillas have pledged to abandon drug trafficking and provide information about their routes, illicit crops and involved agents. They have also agreed to a program for replacing the crops in three steps: voluntary eradication, forced manual eradication and, as a final, controversial alternative, spraying of glyphosate. The treaty includes a change in Colombian legislation regarding the use of drugs, which will in the future be considered a public health issue.

Justice and victims: This is the most divisive point for Colombians, whether to propose amnesty or alternative punishments for the demobilized guerrillas. The FARC should be an active part of the restitution process for victims, which includes the petition for a public pardon for specific events, collective psychosocial reparations, assistance in the return of displaced families and material compensation. A Truth Commission will also be created, charged with clarifying the history of the conflict and highlighting the repeated violations of human rights.

Ratification: The treaty will be ratified on Oct. 2 by the Colombian people in a referendum designed in Havana and approved by the Constitutional Court and the Congress.

Maria Camila Vera is an MFA Graduate and Colombian journalist.
Carlo Acevedo is an MFA student and a Colombian economist.
Baroncini, on Linn St. in downtown Iowa City, has always been known for its upscale Italian fare and superior wine list, which is maybe why I always thought of it as a date spot or the locale of a celebratory meal, the kind of splurge meal where you order appetizers and drinks and get an espresso with dessert—that kind of place. But word has been circling around town that they offer a menu fisso (fixed-price menu) with ten different lunch options, soup or salad and fresh baked bread for ten dollars. I mean, I had no choice but to stop in and scope out the situation.

Though I’d walked by many times, this was my first time inside and the space was inviting—there were plants in the windows, they were playing Verdi, there was a framed picture of Marcello Mastroianni. I sat down and looked over the aforementioned lunch menu.

It’s starting to get chilly out, so the soup seemed appropriate. I had my choice between the house minestrone and the rotating soup, which turned out to be a carrot mint soup, so I went for that. The ten different lunch entree options featured plenty of pollo and Bolognese dishes, but as a vegetarian it was between the bigoli con marinara (a thick spaghetti-like noodle in tomato sauce) and the ravioli con melanzane e mozzarella (eggplant ravioli in red sauce). Even though the bigoli seemed like a good straight-forward barometer, one of the other diners leaned over and endorsed the eggplant ravioli—she said it was her favorite. I ordered the ravioli.

The bread was fresh out of the oven and they brought olive oil for dipping, so between the hot focaccia and soup it was all pretty comforting. The soup had a little citrus kick, and the texture was spot-on; I really liked it. The ravioli arrived and, as is form in many an Italian restaurant, they offered fresh cracked pepper and grated parmesan. The six good-sized raviolis were stuffed with a mixture of roasted eggplant, garlic and mozzarella cheese, and cooked perfectly al dente.

One of the other diners leaned over and endorsed the eggplant ravioli—she said it was her favorite.

The red sauce was tangy and flavorful. I’m not totally a ravioli lover, but this really won me over.

The price was right, there were a broad number of menu options and everything seemed to be cooked with care and tasted good. I’ll for sure be adding Baroncini to my list of go-to lunch spots during the week.

—Tim Taranto
DAVID SANBORN ELECTRIC BAND
Thursday, September 29, 7:30 pm

A collaboration with the University of Iowa School of Music

Saxophonist David Sanborn studied jazz at the University of Iowa in the early days of the program before going on to fame. In this special concert, Sanborn returns to play not only with his own band, but with fellow alumni and current students in the UI jazz program.

TICKETS:

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Individuals with disabilities are encouraged to attend all University of Iowa sponsored events. If you are a person with a disability who requires a reasonable accommodation in order to participate in this program, please contact Hancher in advance at (319) 335-1158.
M y family is a family of women. Men were there; biology tells us they must have been. And they weren’t lazy. They were farmers and college professors, business owners. But, in the snapshots of my memory, they are all sitting on sofas while the women flutter through kitchens, sift through backpacks to check for homework and slice through congested traffic in Oldsmobiles to get the children to school on time. Those women juggle laundry and lawn mowing with one hand and pull weeds from the strawberry patch with the other. They stir up four course dinners in farmhouse kitchens, or small-town apartments, and bathe the children by 8:00. They are a flurry of red and gray hair and shades of creamy white skin with pink undertones. They are freckled from the sun.

My grandmother from the sun of her Iowa farm; my mother from that and the blazing sun of Africa. My mom and dad met in Ames, where they were both going to school, and my father earned his PhD at the University of Iowa. Shortly after I was born and he’d completed his doctorate, my mother and father hightailed it out of Iowa with me, to settle in Dschang, Cameroon. In pictures of those years in my mother’s life when she met, married and moved away with my father, my mother’s slight frame drowns in long skirts. Her face is hidden behind large glasses. Her hair is long, thin, straight: It was the 1970s—you can imagine.

You can imagine, too, the heat of Africa—we lived right at the equator—and the shock a farm girl from Iowa might have experienced upon arrival. But my mother is fierce. She would’ve survived there just fine, because she knew how to fend for herself and didn’t give in too much to the rules of that new country—the patriarchy. For instance, at dinner, the most desirable portions of meat—like the chicken brains and gizzards—were reserved for the men. Well, my mother would wait for my father to leave on one of his many trips for work and then she’d have all the women in the town over and they’d feast—they’d feast on all the foods that they weren’t allowed to have, suck their fingers clean and laugh and indulge in each other’s company.

And this was my mother in those years—bold, brave, good at taking matters into her own hands, so that, when my sister was six and I was eight, she decided she’d had enough of Africa. It wasn’t the place for her children. In the avocado-colored living room of our home in Dschang, my mother packed a small yellow suitcase. My sister and I were giddy for what we thought was a vacation. My father thought, too, that my mother, sister and I would be visiting our family in Iowa for a few weeks—otherwise, he’d not have granted permission for us to leave. As tradition dictated, we needed his permission, as the patriarch in the family, to leave the country. This is why, even now, I’ve not returned home.

I don’t remember leaving. I don’t remember how we said goodbye. We must have hugged my father. Somewhere buried in the deep pockets of my memory, folded beneath bike rides and dusty roads, there is a goodbye. I wonder now if my father suspected, even once, that my mother was finished with her constant and life-threatening bouts with malaria, the fear of her daughters’ pending introduction to the country’s broken and abusive public school system, the stifling patriarchy. I imagine how, on the return flight, our three vacant seats in the mouth of the aircraft resembled the empty pockets of extracted teeth. I wonder when my mother told him we would not be returning—if she told him—and, if not, how long he stood at the gates, in the emptying airport, waiting to welcome us home.

But these are the decisions a mother makes for her children.

It was the spring of 1988 when my sister, mother and I moved into my grandparents’ farmhouse in Springville, Iowa, from Dschang. My grandmother picked us up from the airport in a burgundy Buick Skylark, and we sailed along the interstate to her home. We drove up the gravel driveway which looped around the white farmhouse and were met by a garage ornamented, as ours had been in Dschang, with a basketball hoop. Our home in Africa was large, with a vegetable garden, an expansive backyard and a wrought iron fence that lined its perimeter like frozen lace, but Grandma’s farm, with its gurgling creek and crisp green hills, felt infinitely ours.

My sister and I scrambled up the stairs to the bedroom all three of us would share until we found something more permanent. Believing this to be the beginning of a vacation, we fluttered with an excitement our mother didn’t share. Our mother followed with the suitcase, tossed it on the bed and clacked it open. Nestled into the yellow suitcase were stacks of clothing: neatly folded T-shirts, shorts, pajamas, undergarments with unreliable waistbands. Underneath it all—hidden beneath the lining—was a hand-traced copy (including its page numbers) of my favorite book, Are You My Mother? My mother had stayed up late working on it for several nights, planning to leave the original behind, imagining—she would later tell me—that packing anything beyond the essentials would have raised suspicion. “We left everything behind,” she whispered, as the three of us stood in the small bedroom of my grandmother’s house.

Even that sentiment whispered in the air to reach her children, to an eight-year-old, carried no weight of finality. It would be years before I understood this was no vacation. And years after that that I would see the suitcase through my mother’s eyes, how it had rested on the bed as an open casket—holding what remained of Africa, its spirit gone. 

Akwi Nji is a writer, performance poet, and storyteller. She is founder and executive director of The Hook, and is a 2016 recipient of an Iowa Arts Council Artist Fellowship.
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TO SUSTAIN AND PROTECT

Iowa City businesses provide style with a conscience. • BY LV STAFF

For most of its existence, the fashion industry has operated with little regard for its harmful impact on the environment. In fact, second only to the oil industry, fashion and textiles is believed by many to be the second most caustic industry in the world. Let that sink in.

However, an alternative path for fashion has recently been emerging. Call it sustainable fashion, ethical fashion or simply caring about the world we live in, now there are multiple options that allow you to dress stylishly and use beauty products that have a minimal negative impact on the environment. Pro tip: If you care about sustainability, support small and local shops and brands.

Little Village caught up with two area businesses that are thinking globally by acting locally. Representatives from HABA Salon (recently awarded Green Circle Salon certification for sustainability) and Revival new and vintage boutique offer their thoughts on this and more.

Do you envision sustainable practice as a consumer-driven endeavor? How does it benefit the salon?

JoAnn LS (HABA): We decided to become a Green Circle Salon first and foremost because it is part of our mission to be as sustainable, environmentally friendly and as cruelty-free as possible. Our clients love this because this is important to them as well, and more and more clients are seeking products and businesses that care about the planet and offset their environmental footprint. From the products we carry (most all of our products are environmentally friendly, vegetarian, cruelty free and sulfate and paraben-free with minimal packaging) to how we dispose of our products and supplies, we want what we do to have as little negative impact on the environment and to be as safe and non-abrasive as possible. With Green Circle Salons, we are now able to safely dispose of and easily recycle up to 98% of what would typically end up in landfills or in our waterways. Green Circle recycles and finds carbon-neutral ways to safely dispose of everything from lightbulbs and paper to hair color to mannequin heads to hair clippings in a way that is very easy for us and takes up minimal time, money and space. This program appeals to our clientele and gives us all peace of mind knowing that taking care of our guests isn’t hurting the earth unnecessarily.

Sheila Davisson (Revival): At Revival, we are seeing a rise in the number of customers who are committed to practicing more sustainable shopping habits and green practices ... It really does seem to be more of a lifestyle choice versus a trend for most of our customers. However, [though] it may begin as a trend or an idea to try for some people, the growing consensus is that once you start, you can see so many ways in your life that you can be more green and create more sustainability. I do think it is a consumer driven endeavor. I think the rise in the number of consignment, up-cycling, re-using, re-purposing and green products is all a response to consumers expressing that they want to be able to stay behind their purchases and feel like their making mindful, sustainable decisions.

Recycling clothing is one more way for people to do that. By being able to recycle your clothing for cash towards new items is very enticing to people, but it does also make them feel better about their purchases and I think it really starts to create a more thoughtful approach to their spending and consuming habits. It not only stretches their dollars, but it stretches the life of the clothing. I think this also speaks to the changing of the tides in fast-fashion. Although, fast-fashion is alive and well, it too is having to answer to the
consumer and the companies are having to be held more accountable and be more transparent about their practices. A lot of the big boxes like Zara and H&M are talking about their sustainable practices now.

**Considering what you’ve observed at your business, what do you think this says about current fast-fashion?**

JoAnn: People are realizing how much of an impact the beauty and fashion industry has on our planet ... I think that waste and disposability of fashion is on it’s way out, and that consumers are looking for unique and special experiences and products, and ones that don’t harm themselves or the planet. Taking care of the environment and having style are not at all mutually exclusive.

Sheila: I think the bottom line is that customers want to feel connected to and positive about what they’re consuming—whether that means supporting a local maker, buying a recycled item of clothing they are no longer wearing. We do carry some fast-fashion items, but we do try to buy U.S.-made when we can, and there is the option of extending its life in someone else’s closet!

*This article was a collaborative effort between Tim Taranto, Simeon Talley and Joshua Preston.*
Community Dining Culture Area Events

PRAIRIE POP

RENEGADE OF RAUNCH

Stories and sass from the film world’s Dean of Depravity, John Waters.

BY KEMBREW MCLEOD

Prepare yourself. Hide the children. John Waters—the Auteur of Ordure—is once again bringing his one-man roadshow to the Englert, on Oct. 1. “Filthier and Dirtier” is the latest iteration of his vaudevillian act, a free-wheeling roadtrip down memory lane (with several detours through the puke-filled alleys of Waters’ mind).

“I just wrote a whole new version,” Waters told me, calling from San Francisco. “I did it last week in Fire Island, so I’m always adding new stuff. I’ve been to Iowa City every five years, so you’re definitely going to have plenty of new stuff.” He paused. “I don’t do any juggling, though. I always kind of wanted to do a trampoline act or something, but—no.”

“I always kind of wanted to do a trampoline act or something, but—no.”

—John Waters

Waters, attending a Baltimore high school during that time, became an avid reader. The trade book industry was in the midst of the paperback revolution—a low-cost publishing model that gave the masses access to plenty of left-of-center ideas. “I read Evergreen Review, everything Grove Press did,” Waters said. “Oh, I loved Grove Press.”

“I hated reading in school because they made us read Benjamin Franklin, and, like, I didn’t want to read that stuff. But I wanted to read [Jean Genet’s] Our Lady of the Flowers, so it was all Grove Press and Evergreen Review that made me love reading. They used to send out these little stickers that said ‘Join the Underground’ that we would put everywhere. So I was completely corrupted by Grove Press.”

He continued, “They did sell Grove Press books in Baltimore, because I used to shoplift them, but they’d only have one copy. … I worked in bookstores when I was young, and so I knew about that. It was my first job, in a bookshop—Doubleday Bookshop in Baltimore—so that’s actually the only real job I ever had.”

Waters read about weird films in the Village Voice every week—particularly Jonas Mekas’ “Movie Journal” column, which planted several subversive seeds in his young mind. “He was my lifesaver,” Waters said. “That’s how I knew about everything when I was living in Baltimore.”

The teenager would sometimes sneak off to New York City on a Greyhound bus to take in the underground film scene. “I went to the Film-Makers’ Cooperative,” Waters recalled. “I went to see the early Warhol movies, Jack Smith movies, all that stuff. Yes, that was a huge, huge influence on me.” These experiences in New York shaped his decision to attend New York University as an undergrad, but his only formal encounter with higher education went down in flames.

“I was at NYU for five minutes. I was a

In the lead-up to Waters’ visit to Iowa City, FilmScene features several of his early films, including a new restoration of his second feature film, Multiple Maniacs (1970). The cinema will also be screening Pink Flamingos (1972), Female Trouble (1974) and Polyester (1981), with the last being presented as it should always be experienced—in “Odorama!” (For those not in the know, I won’t reveal the sensory surprise.)

Those films are among the most over-the-top entries in Waters’ canon, and mentioning them got us talking about his original sources of inspiration. “Very early on, the thing that was really a big influence on me that no one ever talks about anymore was the Theatre of the Absurd,” he said. “That was huge for me in the early ’60s, when I was in high school. That was my obsession, and that’s what really influenced me.”

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“I was at NYU for five minutes. I was a

...
freshman in college and they had a marijuana bust,” he said. “But it wasn’t really NYU’s fault. I didn’t go to class. I went to Times Square every day and saw movies. I stole books from their bookshop and sold them back the next day to make money. I took drugs. I probably should’ve been thrown out.”

New York was actually slow to embrace John Waters’ films. “They were shown in Provincetown, San Francisco, L.A., around the country. New York was the very last place they were shown. The very first place was in Baltimore, when I opened them in churches.” (Just imagine experiencing the Divine-driven depravity of Mondo Trasho in a church basement!)

“After that, usually in Provincetown, at an art house movie theater—where I would get the theater and then pay the owner his percentage of the ticket price. I’d bring my 16mm projector and set it up in the balcony. I only had one projector, so there’d have to be a break in between reels. I would show the films and we would give out flyers on the street with people dressed in the costumes and stuff.”

Then came the Palace Theatre in San Francisco, which was another turning point in Waters’ early career. “We played around the country before they showed at the Palace—that wasn’t until about 1970—and so I had already showed those movies elsewhere. Divine appeared with those movies before, when we would go to colleges and stuff, but it was the first time Divine really made a big splash.”

In San Francisco, he and Divine met their sicko soul mates: a troupe of radical cross-dressing freaks named the Cockettes. “John Waters is one of the funniest human beings I ever met,” recalled Lendon Sandler, a member of the Cockettes who shared a house with Waters for a while. “I remember the first time I met him, he did this imitation of Tina Turner as a Singer Sewing Machine. He would do sort of a version of ‘the pony’ dance.”

Waters regaled me with memories of that time. “We made fun of hippies, even though we lived in that world. So we would dump meat and refined white sugar on the doorsteps of communes, like this one called Kalifower, run by Irving Rosenthal. … It was fun. It was hippie wars.” Waters added, “I made all of my movies to offend hippies. We were just punks, and they didn’t have a name for it yet.”

Kembrew McLeod once screened Female Trouble in college, complete with promotional silkscreened barf bags.
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A-List

‘THE CLOSEST SOUND TO THE HUMAN VOICE’

Minnesota’s Gaelynn Lea on orchestra, advocacy and connecting to humanity • BY DAN BOSCALJON

Gaelynn Lea, a fiddle player hailing from Duluth, MN, burst onto the national scene by winning NPR’s 2016 Tiny Desk Music Contest. She will perform at The Mill at 8 p.m. on Oct. 2 (tickets $8–10), and will speak the next morning at Systems Unlimited. A performer whose perspective on life has been shaped by her personal experience, Lea also serves as a public speaker and advocate for disability rights and pride.

Why did you first fall in love with music—as a listener and as a performer? My family is very musical, and so grew up with that as a huge part of our lives—singing as little kids. Parents did musical theater for 20 years, and so grew up with creativity that involved music. In fourth grade, I heard an orchestra for the first time—I heard the strings, fell in love with the sound. I was the only one to get a perfect score on the entrance test in fifth grade.

What are the major influences in your development as a musician and as a performer? My parents were the first, and two orchestra teachers—my first and last one, who pushed me to do everything that I could.

—Gaelynn Lea

... while every instrument needs practice, strings are less forgiving. It’s like gymnastics in music.”

Editors’ Picks

FRI., SEPT. 23
Mild High Club w/ Sires, Clear Bomb, Iowa City Yacht Club, 9 p.m., Free-$10

Adia Victoria w/ Younger, The Mill, 9 p.m., $10-12

SAT., SEPT. 24
Ben Schmidt: Saturday Night Concert, Uptown Bill’s, 7 p.m., $5-10

Tokyo Police Club w/ Joth June Year, Halfloves, Gabe’s, 8 p.m., $17-20

SUN., SEPT. 25
Titus Andronicus w/ A Giant Dog, The Mill, 7:30 p.m., $15-17

MON., SEPT. 26
The Mountain Goats, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $22-25

WED., SEPT. 28
Blackalicious w/ Lushlife, Gabe’s, 8 p.m., $18-20

THU., SEPT. 29
Frank Turner & The Sleeping Souls w/ Will Varley, The Arkells, Codfish Hollow Barnstormers, 6 p.m., $30-35

FRI., SEPT. 30
John McCutcheon, Legion Arts CSPS Hall, 8 p.m., $19-23

Uniphonics w/ Plastic Relations, Iowa City Yacht Club, 10 p.m., $5

SUN., OCT. 2
Gaelynn Lea w/ Dusty Heart, The Mill, 8 p.m., $8-10

MON., OCT. 3
Shovels and Rope w/ Matthew Logan Vasquez, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $28.50

Elvis Costello, Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 8 p.m., $49.50-125
The first teacher helped me learn how to play without putting up barriers, and the last teacher taught me crazy high standards—she didn’t expect less of me because of my disability. She held me to the same standards, at least.

Also: the nature of fiddle music—there’s no words, so it’s hard to have specific protest or advocacy. But it is communal: I learned fiddle tunes in bars, where we’d play together. Performance is about a shared experience with the audience, and music is accessible and meaningful to everyone—not just a touring musician. It’s been a helpful experience to know how to connect with an audience and to remember that their experience of music is meaningful. Everyone has access to music, even when not performers, and fiddle music helped to ingrain that.

What’s special about orchestral sounds in a world that can reproduce those sounds quickly and easily? The strings are the closest sound to the human voice. They can always be perfected—it isn’t like a piano, where you can strike a key and hit it right. It’s a unique thing—and while every instrument needs practice, strings are less forgiving. It’s like gymnastics in music. It’s an art form that requires constant focus. Real strings—each fiddler, each violinist has their own tone. It becomes more like your voice—it’s one neat thing about strings, there’s a lot of variation in that voice.

Iowa City has seen its budget for orchestra continue to wither. How important do you think orchestra is as a space for young people to learn music, relative to other extracurricular activities (art, band, choir, sports)? I’m obviously very biased, but orchestra is the thing that kept me engaged in school. I like learning, and liked other subjects, but something about an orchestra is unique. Playing a stringed instrument uses more parts of the brain than almost any other activity. It’s important for people—it helps all other areas of learning. The younger you start, the better you can do ... The orchestra had the nerdy kids, and it allows for such students to find each other in a creative space. The more options there are of being creative, the more they can find. There needs to be multiple arts activities.

Both musicians and those with disabilities end up requiring a lot from the surrounding world, especially touring musicians, who depend on a whole host of people to arrange...
dates, set up spaces, run sound, drive, etc.

How has your work as a musician and speaker helped you learn about ways to value your illness, or vice versa? I feel very grateful that I have a husband who is awesome enough to take a six-month leave of absence to travel—it wouldn’t be possible otherwise. People forget that everyone needs help to live on a daily basis. Everyone is in the same boat; we just prefer to forget about the boat. I have no qualms about admitting that the tour requires my husband [and] venues that can cooperate. But it does work out. A lot of people don’t have my support, and that’s too bad. I also want to work to help others find support: I want other artists with disabilities playing so that venues will be more open, that personal care assistants will be more flexible. It’d be nice if that were a more normal thing to see. Gratitude, mostly.

The folk tradition is also a musical tradition of public advocacy that uses its simplicity, tradition and anger to draw attention to class struggles. What do you think inspires you toward the kind of music that you perform—and how does it relate to your public advocacy? I write music from personal experience, but as a lot of other advocates will tell you—it’s changed over time. The songs I’ve personally written, there’s only one that is directly about disability, and it’s pretty veiled in metaphor. A person with a disability is also just a person. Songs are more human things, not directly related to disability. Eventually, I hope to make an album more linked to disability rights as a struggle.

What I love about the tradition of music I play in—fiddle music—[is that] these melodies have literally been around for hundreds of years and have survived. Most of the songs we hear on the radio won’t be played in even five years. What drives me to traditional music is enjoying nature and thinking that men or women a few hundred years ago were playing this. It connects me to the broader scale of humanity. Iv

Daniel Boscaljon is the founder of the Center for Humanist Inquiries and author of ‘Vigilant Faith.’ He currently teaches at the University of Iowa and at Cornell College, and occasionally finds time to enjoy listening to, and thinking about, music.

BLACKALICIOUS with Lushlife WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28, 8 P.M., GABE’S, $18–20 After a ten year hiatus that saw numerous individual projects, Sacramento superstars Gift of Gab and Chief Xcel came back together last year to record as Blackalicious. ‘Imani Vol 1,’ their fourth studio album, dropped Sept. 18, 2015 after fan support brought it to 120% of its goal on funding site PledgeMusic. The duo’s fall tour is hitting only a dozen stops between late September and mid-October, and one of those is here in Iowa City, at Gabe’s. Catch them Wednesday, Sept. 28 for a 9 p.m. show (doors at 8), with Lushlife opening. Tickets are $18-20.

WED., SEPT. 21

/EDUCATION: ICPL Tech Help, Iowa City Public Library, 10 a.m., Free
/CRAFTY: Knitting: Knit 101, Home Ec. Workshop, 10 a.m., $35
/Soldered Metal Frame Earrings through Kirkwood Community College Continuing Education Program, Beadology Iowa, 5:30 p.m., $78
/FAMILY: Preschool Storytime, Coralville Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free
/PLAYvolution, Iowa Children’s Museum, 4 p.m., Free
/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
/Cindy Kaza-Medium, Penguin’s Comedy Club, 7:30 p.m., $20-22.50
/MUSIC: Market Music w/ Blame Not the Bard, Iowa City Farmers Market, 5 p.m., Free
/The Many Colored Death w/ Madora, Caught in the Crypt, Gabe’s, 6:30 p.m., $5
/Community Concerts: Barbary Coast Dixieland Band, Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 7:30 p.m., $40
/Deb Rabbit w/ Animals of Grace, Razz-Tox, 8 p.m., $5-10
/CINEMA: New Release Films: ‘Chimes At Midnight,’ FilmScene, 5:30 p.m., $6.50-9
/Deep Waters: “Pink Flamingos,” FilmScene, 10 p.m., $5

THU., SEPT. 22

/COMMUNITY: Social Brand Forum 2016 Hosted by Nick Westergaard, The Englert Theatre, 8 a.m., $245-575
/MUSIC: Red Cedar Chamber Music, Granger House Museum & Cultural Center, 1 p.m., Free
/Steve and Michaela McLain, Cafe Paradiso, 6 p.m., Free
/An Evening with The Piano Guys, Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 7:30 p.m., $58-168
/The Quebe Sisters, The Temple Theater, 7:30 p.m., $26-36
/Hot Buttered Rum w/ the Lil’ Smokies, River Music Experience Redstone Room, 8 p.m., $13.75-17
/Count Bass D (GA) w/ Jim Swim, Pure Benefit, Trumpet Blossom Cafe, 9 p.m., Free
/The Retar Crew w/ Blookah, Iowa City Yacht Club, 9:30 p.m., $5
/FAMILY: Wee Read, Coralville Public Library, 10:15 & 11:15 a.m., Free
/Preschool Storytime: The Forking Queen, Iowa City Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free
/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
/Jerry Seinfeld, Adler Theatre, 7 p.m., $50-150

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FRI., SEPT. 23

/COMMUNITY: Social Brand Forum 2016 Hosted by Nick Westergaard, The Englert Theatre, 8 a.m., $245-575
/MUSIC: Live @ Five: The Blackstones, River Music Experience Courtyard, 5 p.m., Free
Metro Concerts Live Presents Gus G w/ Angel Vivaldi, Dueling @ Dawn, Revenant, Little White Lie, Misgivings Fall, Gabe's, 6 p.m., $15-20
Seasonal Singer-Songwriter Series: Ryne Doughty, Ridgewood Ravine Bed & Breakfast, 6 p.m., Free
Dustin Prinz, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, 8 p.m., Free
Ego Death w/ Paradise Ghoul, Nonnie Parry, Rozz-Tox, 8 p.m., $5-10
The Quebe Sisters w/ Kendra Swanson, River Music Experience Redstone Room, 8 p.m., $16.75-22
Passion, Riverside Casino Show Lounge, 8:30 p.m., Free
Mild High Club w/ Sires, Clear Bomb, Iowa City Yacht Club, 9 p.m., Free-$10
Adia Victoria w/ Younger, The Mill, 9 p.m., $10-12
/FAMILY: Members-Only Hour with Preschool Activities, Iowa Children's Museum, 9 a.m., Free
/EDUCATION: Kirkwood English Conversation Club, Iowa City Public Library, 10 a.m., Free
Environmental Organizations Fair, University of Iowa Pentacrest, 12 p.m., Free
Curated Guided Tour of ‘Amadeus: Costumes for the Obsessed and Vengeful,’ National Czech & Slovak Museum & Library, 1 p.m., Free
/ART-AND-EXHIBITION: Bluestockings Reception, Public Space One, 4:30 p.m., Free
/CRAFTY: Knitting: Barley Hat, Home Ec. Workshop, 6 p.m., $45
/CINEMA: ‘The Godfather,’ Coralville Center for the Performing Arts, 6:30 p.m., $5-10
Deep Waters: ‘Female Trouble,’ FilmScene, 10:30 p.m., $6.50-9
/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: Dreamwell Theatre Presents: ‘The Nether,’ Public Space One, 7:30 p.m., $10-13
‘The Soldier’s Tale,’ Opus Concert Cafe, 7:30 p.m., $10-25
James Johan, Penguin’s Comedy Club, 7:30 p.m., $12-15

‘Black and Blue,’ Riverside Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $12-28
/SPORTS-N-REC: Meet Me at the Market, NewBo City Market, 5 p.m., Free
/CRAFTY: Sew Good! Sew Fun!, Public Space One, 5:30 p.m., Free
/ART-AND-EXHIBITION: Thursday Night Lineup: Hired Help Tour, Brucemore, 5:30 p.m., $10-15
Paint By The Glass: Harvest Grapes, Cedar Ridge Distillery, 6 p.m., $40

2016-17 OBERMANN HUMANITIES SYMPOSIUM

GERMAN IOWA AND THE GLOBAL MIDWEST

October 6-8, 2016

Full schedule of events and locations at germansiniowa.com/ocashumsym
‘Black and Blue,’ Riverside Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $12-28
‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $30
‘A Streetcar Named Desire,’ Giving Tree Theater, 8 p.m., $15-26
/SPORTS-N-REC: WWE Live, iWireless Center, 7:30 p.m., $18.50-108.50

SAT., SEPT. 24

/COMMUNITY: Iowa City’s 21st Annual Oktoberfest, Northside Marketplace, 12 p.m., $48-55
/MUSIC: Market Music w/ Kol Shira World Music, Iowa City Farmers Market, 9 a.m., Free
The Art of Percussion, Figge Art Museum, 10:30 a.m., Free-$15
Red Cedar Chamber Music, Lisbon Public Library, 11 a.m., Free
IC Classical Guitar Society, Uptown Bill’s, 2 p.m., Free
Red Cedar Chamber Music, Hiawatha Public Library, 3 p.m., Free
11th Annual Zombie March After Party w/ Flannel

AREA EVENTS

CONCERT ACROSS AMERICA TO END GUN VIOLENCE SUNDAY, SEPT. 25 AT 5:30 P.M., LEGION ARTS CSPS HALL, $12–15 Across the U.S. on the same evening, numerous concerts will be occurring, in 43 states, the Virgin Islands and Washington, D.C.—including six in five cities in Iowa—all under the same banner: ending gun violence in this country. The Cedar Rapids event at CSPS Hall will feature community leaders and speakers, as well as area performers. State Representative Art Staed will be the keynote speaker, and music includes Justin Chastain, Loralee Songer and Lack of Zen. There will be an Iowa City event as well, at Trinity Episcopal Church at 6 p.m.
INTERNATIONAL BEER TASTING FESTIVAL
AT THE NATIONAL CZECH & SLOVAK MUSEUM & LIBRARY

FRIDAY, OCT 7, 2016
6:30 - 10:00 PM

Exceptional beers from around the world and down the street
Wine, spirits, and ciders galore
Scrumptious hors d’oeuvres from talented local chefs
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Chance to win a trip to Prague for two!

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AREA EVENTS

"Sister Act," Theatre Cedar Rapids, 7:30 p.m., $29-38
"Black and Blue," Riverside Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $12-28
"Grease," Old Creamery Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $30
"A Streetcar Named Desire," Giving Tree Theater, 8 p.m., $15-26
/FOODIE: Iowa City Sodafest, Iowa Children’s Museum, 10 a.m., $5
/FAMILY: Family Storytime, Coralville Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free
/ART-AND-EXHIBITION: Wonderful Warhol Family Art Workshop: Blotted Line Art, National Czech & Slovak Museum & Library, 1 p.m., Free
/LITERATURE: Robin Magowan, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 7 p.m., Free
/COMMUNITY: 11th Annual Zombie March, Happy Hollow Park, 5 p.m., Free

SUN., SEPT. 25

/FAMILY: Super Hero Night, Iowa Children’s Museum, 6 a.m., Free
/ART-AND-EXHIBITION: Body Drawing, Public Space One, 9:30 a.m., $35
Art of Stem, Public Space One, 5:30 p.m., Free
/COMMUNITY: Re-Junk Fair, Riverside Casino and Golf Resort, 10 a.m., Free
Community Worktime, Public Space One, 1 p.m., Free
/CINEMA: Deep Waters: ‘Female Trouble,’ FilmScene, 12 p.m., $6.50-7.50
Special Event: ‘The Anonymous People,’ FilmScene, 3:30 p.m., $5
Rooftop: ‘¡Three Amigos!,’ FilmScene, 8 p.m., $15
Arthaus Film Series: Tuvalu, Rozz-Tox, 8 p.m., Free
/CRAFTY: Sewing: Willow Tank or Dress, Home Ec. Workshop, 12 p.m., $55
Intro to Bookbinding, Public Space One, 1 p.m., $60
Extra Gems of Hope Workshop with Women in Business, Beadology Iowa, 2 p.m., Free
/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Black and Blue,’ Riverside Theatre, 2 p.m., $12-30
‘A Streetcar Named Desire,’ Giving Tree Theater, 2 p.m., $15-26
‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
‘The Soldier’s Tale,’ Opus Concert Cafe, 2:30 p.m., $10-25
‘Sister Act,’ Theatre Cedar Rapids, 2:30 p.m., $29-38
Studio Cabaret, Theatre Cedar Rapids, 2:30 p.m., $20
‘Ole and Lena Win a Cruise!,’ Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 5 p.m., $28
/FOODIE: The Village Farmers Market, Czech Village Cedar Rapids, 2:30 p.m., Free
**MUSIC:** Des Moines Symphony Masterworks 1: Beethoven’s Ode to Joy!, Des Moines Civic Center, 2:30 p.m., $17-65
Concert Across America to End Gun Violence, Legion Arts CSPS Hall, 5:30 p.m., Free-$15
Titus Andronicus w/ A Giant Dog, The Mill, 7:30 p.m., $15-17
G. Love and Special Sauce, River Music Experience Redstone Room, 8 p.m., $38

**LITERATURE:** IWP Reading, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 4 p.m., Free

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**MON., SEPT. 26**

**COMMUNITY:** Homecoming Blood Drive, IMU Main Lounge, 10 a.m., Free

**MUSIC:** The Icarus Account, Blue Moose Tap House, 6 p.m., $10-12
The Mountain Goats, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $22-25

**LITERATURE:** Lauren Collins, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 7 p.m., Free

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**TUE., SEPT. 27**

**COMMUNITY:** National Voter Registration Day, Kirkwood Community College, Iowa City Campus, 10 a.m., Free

**CRAFTY:** Make Glass Beads: Introduction to Lampworking through Kirkwood Community College Continuing Education Program, Beadology Iowa, 10 a.m., $100

**FAMILY:** Preschool Storytime, Coralville Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free
Toddler Storytime with Angie, Iowa City Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free

**ART-AND-EXHIBITION:** Hawkeye Lunch and Learn: The Fine Art Print, IMU Main Lounge, 12 p.m., Free
Krista Franklin Exhibition Reception, Public Space One, 6 p.m., Free
Christopher-Rasheem McMillan, 2016-2017 Grant Wood Fellow: Dance Lecture, Art Building West, 7:30 p.m., Free

**EDUCATION:** ICPL Tech Help, Iowa City Public Library, 12 p.m., Free
International Writing Program: Kitchen, Public Space One, 3 p.m., Free
Library-Community Writing Center, Iowa City Public Library, 4 p.m., Free

**CINEMA:** Bijou Film Forum: ‘Sonita,’ FilmScene, 6 p.m., $5
**FOODIE:** Pickles Gone Wild: Homemade Probiotics w/ Chef Katy Meyer, New Pioneer Food Co-op Coralville, 6 p.m., $20
Dear Wayne,

It seems like there have been quite a few public shamings in the news lately. How do these people bounce back when faced with crushing personal defeats on epic display? Thanks, Joe

Our modern cultural history is lousy with people who simply refuse to go away. Why? I don’t know. Maybe it has something to do with being an asshole. The current grandmaster of personal reinvention happens to be the republican candidate for the presidency, which is terrifying. As for the other goons in the news, I predict things will play out something like this: Ryan Lochte, publically chastened liar and weapons-grade simpleton, is at a crux. His TV show got canned and now his Olympic career may be over, so what will he do? He’ll dust himself off and take those lemons and make them into whatever he can think of made with lemons, probably a macaroni necklace. I predict he’ll star in a new show called something like Dumber Than…? It will feature him in competition against various flora and fauna, battling to see who can complete a battery of mental challenges. Feats will be organized as follows:

- basic addition
- identification of primary colors
- shapes!
- is this item hot or cold?
- and a paint by numbers challenge for tie breakers

Who can add better, Mr. Lochte or a harbor seal? Who can pick out the color red faster? Ryan, or a fern? Yeah!

And then, of course, we have our Dickensian tragic-hero, Anthony Weiner. He’s lost everything: his wife and family, his congressional seat and political career, the respect of his peers, likely his fortune—and all because he can’t, literally can’t, stop showing his dick to strangers on the internet. It’s as if God himself came down from the sky and, just as he hardened Pharaoh’s heart, he has thus hardened Anthony and proffered him as the lamb before the media slaughter. Mr. Weiner may be down for now, but mark my words, he will rise again! I know because anyone else would have thrown in the towel after getting caught once. But no! Then came a bid for mayor—foiled again!

Mr. Weiner may be down for now, but mark my words, he will rise again!

And then, of course, the current round. A man thrice pilloried, as a sex pervert no less, doesn’t know the meaning of defeat. I believe Mr. Weiner will not rest until every man, woman and child in America bears witness to the glory of loins. He’ll rebrand himself: He’ll create an Instagram app that turns your photo into a picture of what you’d look like as his crotch, he’ll sell greeting cards with his dick-pics inside (“Happy birthday grandma!”). He’ll star in a TV show like Laugh-In, where he pops out unexpectedly and flashes you—You’ve been Weinered!

Basically, Joe, I think there must be something innate to the human spirit that compels us to always try to get back up, even if it’s against everyone’s best interest. Will these two bozos claw their way back into the limelight? I’m sure we’ll find out soon enough. —W
LITERATURE: The Violet Realm by the Iowa Writers’ House, Iowa City Public Library, Room B, 6 p.m., Free
Teddy Wayne, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 7 p.m., Free
Janine di Giovanni, Dey House, 8:15 p.m., Free
/MUSIC: Korn and Breaking Benjamin: Nocturnal Underground Tour, US Cellular Center, 6 p.m., $69.99
First Fleet Concerts Presents Sammy Adams, Blue Moose Tap House, 6:30 p.m., $17-400
Dark Star Orchestra Presented by The Englert Theatre and Iowa City Yacht Club as a part of Continuing the Grateful Dead Concert Experience, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $27.50-32.50
IFOTM Weekly Traditional Acoustic Jam Session, Trumpet Blossom Cafe, 8:30 p.m., Free
Dark Star Orchestra Afterparty w/ Winterland, Iowa City Yacht Club, 10 p.m., $10

WED., SEPT. 28

/COMMUNITY: Senior Expo, Riverside Casino and Golf Resort, 9 a.m., Free
/CRAFTY: Knitting: 101, Home Ec. Workshop, 10 a.m., $35
Embroidery: The Original Sampler, Home Ec. Workshop, 7 p.m., $45
/EDUCATION: ICPL Tech Help, Iowa City Public Library, 10 a.m., Free
/FAMILY: Preschool Storytime, Coralville Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free
/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
/MUSIC: Market Music w/ Society of Broken Souls, Iowa City Farmers Market, 5 p.m., Free
Maarja Nuut, Legion Arts CSPS Hall, 7 p.m., $17-21
The Glass Eyes w/ Mountain Swallower, Amateur, Rozz-Tox, 7 p.m., $5-10
Jackie Greene w/ The Cordovas, River Music Experience Redstone Room, 7:30 p.m., $27.25-32.50
University of Iowa Symphony and Choirs w/ Alumni Present Mahler’s Symphony No.2, ‘The Resurrection,’ Hancher, 7:30 p.m., Free
Blackalicious w/ Lushlifte, Gabe’s, 8 p.m., $18-20
/LITERATURE: The Scarlet Room by The Iowa Writers’ House, Iowa City Public Library, Room B, 6:30 p.m., Free
Margot Livesey, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 7 p.m., Free
/CINEMA: Film: ‘I Served the King of England,’ National Czech & Slovak Museum & Library, 7 p.m., $5
Deep Waters: ‘Polyester – Presented In Odorama,’ FilmScene, 10 p.m., $4
THU., SEPT. 29

/FAMILY: Wee Read, Coralville Public Library, 10:15 & 11:15 a.m., Free

/COMMUNITY: Stage on the Page, Coralville Public Library, 10 a.m., Free
Senior Tech Zone, Iowa City Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free

Cafecito Cervantes: Spanish Conversation Group, Fair Grounds Coffeehouse, 4 p.m., Free

/CINEMA: Preschool Storytime: IFF Short Film Festival, Iowa City Public Library, 10:30 a.m., Free

/MUSIC: Red Cedar Chamber Music in Colloton Pavilion, University of Iowa Hospitals and Clinics, 12 p.m., Free
Apocalypso Tantric Noise Choir, Cafe Paradiso, 6 p.m., Free
Frank Turner & The Sleeping Souls w/ Will Varley, The Arkells, Codfish Hollow Barnstormers, 6 p.m., $30-35
Red Cedar Chamber Music, Oaknoll Retirement Community, 7:30 p.m., Free
An Evening with Kim Simmon & Savoy Brown, River Music Experience Redstone Room, 7:30 p.m., $22
David Sanborn Electric Band: A collaboration with the UI School of Music, Hancher, 7:30 p.m., $10-50
Grace Potter w/ Muddy Magnolias, Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 8 p.m., $29.50-65
Cycles w/ Steady Flow, The Dawn, Iowa City Yacht Club, 8:30 p.m., $6
Justin K. Comer w/ Joe Sorenson, The Mill, 9 p.m., $6

/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
‘Rome Sweet Rome,’ UI Thayer Theatre, 8 p.m., $5-20

/SPORTS-N-REC: Meet Me at the Market, NewBo City Market, 5 p.m., Free

/ART-AND-EVENT: Free Art School: Rage Against the Machine, Public Space One, 6-30 p.m., Free
Thursday Night Lineup: Nooks and Crannies Tour, Brucemore, 7 p.m., $10-15

/FOODIE: Murder Mystery Dinner: Slay It Again, Slam, Cedar Ridge Distillery, 6 p.m., $50
/CRAGGY: Sheep to Yarn, on the Cheap, Home Ec. Workshop, 7 p.m., $145
/LITERATURE: Zachary Tyler Vickers, Prairie Lights Books & Cafe, 7 p.m., Free
A Banned Books Evening w/ Larry Baker, Coralville Center for the Performing Arts, 7 p.m., Free

FRI., SEPT. 30

/EDUCATION: Kirkwood English Conversation Club, Iowa City Public Library, 10 a.m., Free
ROME SWEET ROME OPENS THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, AT 8 P.M., THAYER THEATRE, UNIVERSITY OF IOWA, $5-20

Twelve University of Iowa students, in collaboration with and under the mentorship of renowned hip hop theatre artists the Q Brothers, present a fresh take on William Shakespeare’s ‘Julius Caesar’ in ‘Rome Sweet Rome.’ The play was written over the course of a five-week residency. The Q Brothers have written several “add-rap-tations” of classic works, including ‘I <3 Juliet,’ conceived during a similar residency at Connecticut College, and ‘Othello: the Remix,’ entering previews Oct. 25 off-Broadway. This production is part of the Shakespeare at Iowa event series. Photo by Lindsay Warnick.
THE HEARTLAND BOMBSHELLS PRESENT: PEELIN’ FOR THE FIRST TIME FRIDAY, SEPT. 30 AT 9 PM., BLUE MOOSE TAP HOUSE, $10–15 Newly formed Iowa City-based burlesque troupe the Heartland Bombshells bring their debut performance to the Blue Moose. Auralie Wilde, a prodigal Iowa Citian recently returned from NYC, has brought her ambition and love of burlesque back to her hometown with the formation of a sex- and body-positive troupe dedicated to building community and championing self-acceptance. The troupe consists primarily of women, with one drag king and one drag queen. Special guests from the I.C. Kings will join the Bombshells for this kickoff show.

OPEN CALLS

Have an audition or submission deadline coming up? Email details to arts@littlevillagemag.com.

THEATRE:

Dost Thou Speak Masterly?: Perform scenes from Shakespeare on the Riverside Festival Stage in Lower City Park on Sep. 24 at 1 p.m. Register individually or as a group for a five-minute slot at shakespeare.lib.iowa.edu/events. All ages welcome.

City Circle Acting Company: Auditions for ‘Fiddler on the Roof’ (directed by Ian Zahren; musical direction by Wes Habley): Friday, Sept. 30, 6-9 p.m. & Saturday, Oct. 1, 4-7 p.m., at Community of Christ Church in Coralville. Callbacks: Sunday, Oct. 2, 6-9 p.m. Prepare 16 bars of a song of your choice and bring sheet music. Sign up at citycircle.org/audition-form. Show dates: Dec. 9-18.

WRITING:

Dreamwell Theatre: Submissions accepted through Oct. 1 for new plays—unpublished and previously unstaged or with few productions—for their 2017-18 season. Selected plays receive $75/performance in royalties. Include cover sheet with name, email, phone and title. Also include page with synopsis, character list and run time. Send work (12-point font, 1” margins) to plays@dreamwell.com.

Friday October 7, 5-8pm
Self-guided art walk. Free! Food + Fun

Twelve locations: AKAR, B Gallery, Englert Theatre, Glassando, Iowa Artisans Gallery, MidWestOne, Public Space One, rsvp, Textiles, Senior Center, UAY and US Bank. Maps and cards available at each location.

left to right: Ron Meyers (AKAR), Carlos Maldonado & Narciso Elizalde (Public Space One), Marcia Wegman (Iowa Artisans)
**STILL MOUNTAINS LEFT TO CLIMB**

John Darnielle reminisces ahead of his return to Iowa, but shows no signs of slowing down. • BY CHELSEA PFEIFFER

When the Mountain Goats play at the Englert Theater on Mon., Sept. 26 (tickets $22-25) and at Codfish Hollow Barnstormers on Mon., Oct. 3 ($25-30), it may feel familiar to singer songwriter John Darnielle. It’s been almost twenty-five years since Darnielle left Iowa to start a career in music. In that time, he has released an extensive catalog of music, grown his band into a quartet and is in the process of releasing his second novel *Universal Harvester*, due out in February.

Darnielle spent time living and writing here; Iowa was a place of growth for him. “When I moved to Iowa I wasn’t married, when I left there I was,” he said. “When I moved to Iowa I didn’t really know what I was going to do for a living, and when I left Iowa was when I decided to go ahead and try to make a go of making music my full time job.”

Now Darnielle works on his music and prose from a converted textile factory in North Carolina, which once produced drawstrings for Bull Durham tobacco bags. While he’s married with two young sons, Darnielle shows no signs of slowing down.

The Mountain Goats (originally the name for Darnielle’s solo act) most recently released 2015’s *Beat the Champ*, an album devoted to the world of professional wrestling. The album features odes to the heels and heroes of the sport, and touches on some of its darker sides, including the story of Bruiser Brody, a wrestler murdered in the locker room before a match. Wrestling is an unusual topic for indie-folk music, but Darnielle said he has received plenty of support from fans.

“I think I expected a lot more blowback than we actually got … people totally got it, people who weren’t into wrestling didn’t seem to be put off by the fact that it’s a fictional frame.”

It’s exactly the sort of thematic range that has helped the Mountain Goats grow from cult favorite to widespread critical acclaim. •

**AREA EVENTS**

**SAT., OCT. 1**

/THEATRE-AND-PERFORMANCE: ‘Miss Nelson Has A Field Day,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 1 p.m., $10

John Waters: Filthier and Dirtier, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $35-100

‘Rome Sweet Rome,’ UI Thayer Theatre, 8 p.m., $5-20

Studio Cabaret, Theatre Cedar Rapids, 7:30 p.m., $20

‘Grease,’ Old Creamery Theatre, 7:30 p.m., $30

/MUSIC: Market Music w/ Too Young To Quit, Iowa City Farmers Market, 9 a.m., Free

Irish Music Session, Uptown Bill’s, 3 p.m., Free

First Fleet Concerts Presents: Hippie Sabotage, Blue Moose Tap House, 7 p.m., $17-65

Lillie Lemon w/ Combined Efforts Choir: Saturday Night Concert, Uptown Bill’s, 7 p.m., $5-10

Celtic Thunder Legacy Tour, Des Moines Civic Center, 7:30 p.m., $50-75

The Matchsellers, Cafe Paradiso, 8 p.m., Free
Dear Kiki,

Why do older gentlemen that I meet out and about, and through friends on social media, consistently mistake my kindness for sexual attraction and make unwanted advances? What causes them to think I am interested, considering I’m at least fifteen years their junior (I recently turned 30) and candid about being in a committed relationship? This is a frequent enough occurrence that I am now hesitant to even engage in casual conversation with men over 45. —Just Trying to be Nice

Dear Nice,

I really don’t know what’s going on here, but it sounds like either you are hanging out with sleazy men who have no manners, or you are incredibly sexy and beautiful and flirtatious and you’re accidentally biting your lower lip Audrey Horne-style while you talk to them. Or you’re a bartender.

First of all, if you’re on the receiving end of unwanted lewd or aggressive texts, emails, calls, gropes or visits, I want you to stop being nice right now and treat that as dangerous harassment. Because that’s what it is.

If it’s milder attention you’re receiving, I’m going with the “general misunderstanding” argument. Men over 50 are likely to have a more direct and old-fashioned approach to flirting, dating and wooing than younger, more jaded/egalitarian/socially alienated generations. They’ve been doing it longer, and the mores and gendered expectations have changed significantly since the ’70s, when you just had to toss a woman over your shoulder and haul her off to your cave. This era of men may also have kids, a marriage or two under their belts, and way less patience or willingness to spend time trying to determine someone’s initial interest level, so they play all their cards up front. By today’s standard, you may feel that this sort of direct male courtship is aggressive and invasive.

I don’t believe that you should feel responsible for being hit on, but, unfortunately, it is up to you to cut off contact or verbally rebuke these suitors when you’re uncomfortable. In general, if you’re an attractive young woman inundated with suitors of any age, it may be wise to turn down the “kindness” dial to about a three with acquaintances until you know them well enough to be your free and friendly self.

There is also nothing unkind about clearly stating your boundaries and comfort level to anyone who goes over the line. Passively deflecting advances, or using your relationship as an excuse, may not be direct enough. Women are socialized to feel that we must be nice to everyone all the time at our own expense. But Nice, being nice does not mean letting uncomfortable situations play out until you’re feeling victimized. If these men are your friends or are otherwise valuable in your life (teachers, colleagues, customers, friends’ parents) you can let them know one time clearly and firmly that you’re not interested. If they can’t respect you or listen to you, I’d find that not-so-nice place deep down inside and cut off contact, or let them know where to stick it.

xoxo, Kiki

—Christopher Harris
9/30, 8:30 p.m.
FilmScene
Florida-based filmmaker presents a program of his award-winning experimental films, which span a range of themes from the post-industrial urban landscape, to black outlaws, to the sun’s collapse.

—Ruth Hodgins
10/19, time TBD
FilmScene
Archivist and programmer at the Walker Art Center in Minneapolis will present a collection of avant-garde films from the Ruben/Benton Moving Image Collection.

—Tony Conrad
TBD
A extravaganza of sound and image, featuring films and sonic performances from Tony Conrad’s incredible career. More info coming soon!

Questions about love and sex in the city of Iowa City can be submitted to dearkiki@littlevillagemag.com, or anonymously at littlevillagemag.com/dearkiki. Questions may be edited for clarity and length, and may appear either in print or online at littlevillagemag.com.
AREA EVENTS

Joey Bravo, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, 8 p.m., Free
Yuppie Teeth, Razz-Fox, 8 p.m., $5-10
BB Secrist, Riverside Casino Show Lounge, 8:30 p.m., Free
Evergreen Grass Band w Them Coulee Boys,
Honeywise, Iowa City Yacht Club, 9:30 p.m., $7
/Education: Free First Saturdays for Students,
National Czech & Slovak Museum & Library, 9:30 a.m., Free
/Family: Family Storytime, Coralville Public Library,
10:30 a.m., Free
/Art-And-Exhibition: The Handmade Portfolio, Public Space One, 1 p.m., $60
/CAS: Alexandria Eregbu, Public Space One, All Day, Free

Sun., Oct. 2

Sports-N-Rec: Eastern Iowa Miles for Myeloma, Terry Trueblood Recreation Area, 11 a.m., Free-$17
/Community: Community Worktime, Public Space One, 1 p.m., Free
/Theatre-And-Performance: Puppet State Theatre Company of Scotland Presents 'The Man Who Planted Trees,' Hancher, 2 p.m., $5-10
'Grease,' Old Creamery Theatre, 2 p.m., $30
'Sister Act,' Theatre Cedar Rapids, 2:30 p.m., $29-38
'Rome Sweet Rome,' UI Thayer Theatre, 2 p.m., $5-20
About Kazuo Ohno: A Dance Theatre Performance by Takao Kawaguchi, Space Place Theater at UI, 8 p.m., Free
/Music: Red Cedar Express, The Englert Theatre, 3 p.m., $22
Born to be Loud, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, 4 p.m., Free
First Fleet Concerts Presents: Mike Stud w/ Sonreal,
Cam Meekins, Blue Moose Tap House, 6 p.m., $25-75
Metro Concerts Live Presents The Art of Dying w/

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**MON., OCT. 3**

/CRAFTY: Handmade Style: The Market Bag, Home Ec. Workshop, 5:30 p.m., $40

Art of Stem, Public Space One, 5:30 p.m., Free

/MUSIC: Codfish Hollow Barnstormers Presents: The Mountain Goats w/ Oh Pepl!, Codfish Hollow Barnstormers, 7 p.m., $25-30

Shovels and Rope w/ Matthew Logan Vasquez, The Englert Theatre, 7 p.m., $28.50

Elvis Costella, Paramount Theatre Cedar Rapids, 8 p.m., $49.50-125

**TUE., OCT. 4**

/LITERATURE: International Writing Program: Kitchen, Public Space One, 3 p.m., Free

The Rainbow Room by The Iowa Writers’ House, Iowa City Public Library, Room B, 6 p.m., Free

/EDUCATION: Introduction to Slacklines, Indian Creek Nature Center, 5:30 p.m., $8-10

/FOODIE: Dinner on the Titanic w/ Chef Valérie Martin, Nature Center, 5:30 p.m., $8-10

/EDUCATION: Introduction to Slacklines, Indian Creek Nature Center, 6:30 p.m., $60-75

/MUSIC: Blues Cafe, River Music Experience Community Stage, 6:30 p.m., Free

Blues Jam, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, 7 p.m., Free

IFOTM Weekly Traditional Acoustic Jam Session, Trumpet Blossom Cafe, 8:30 p.m., Free

**MONDAYS**

Moeller Mondays,
Daytrotter, 7 p.m. Open Mic, The Mill, Free, 8 p.m.
Honeymoons of Comedy, Yacht Club, $3, 10 p.m.

**TUESDAYS**

Iowa City Farmers Market,
Mercer Park, 3-6 p.m. Acoustic Music Club, River Music Experience, Free, 4:30 p.m. Tuesday Evening Jazz, Motley Cow Cafe, Free, 5:30 p.m. Karaoke Tuesdays, The Mill, Free, 10 p.m. Blues Jam, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, Free, 7 p.m. Underground Open Mic, The Yacht Club, Free, 8 p.m. Weekly Old-Timey Jam Session, Trumpet Blossom Cafe, Free, 8:30 p.m. Comedy & Open Mic Night, Studio 13, Free, 9 p.m.

**WEDNESDAYS**

Iowa City Farmers Market, Chauncey Swan Ramp, 5-7 p.m. Music is the Word: Music on Wednesdays, Iowa City Public Library, Free, 12 p.m. Low Cost Yoga, Public Space One, $2, 5 p.m. Honest Open Mic, Lincoln Wine Bar, 6 p.m. Burlington Street Bluegrass Band, The Mill, $5, 6 p.m. (2nd & 4th Wednesdays) Open Mic Night, Penguin’s Comedy Club, Free, 6:30 p.m. Spoken Word, Uptown Bill’s, Free, 7 p.m. (1st Wednesday) Open Mic, Cafe Paradiso, Free, 8 p.m. Karaoke Wednesdays, Mondo’s Saloon, Free, 10 p.m. Open Stage, Studio 13, 10 p.m. Open Jam and Mug Night, Yacht Club, Free, 10 p.m. Late Shift at the Grindhouse, FilmScene, $4, 10 p.m.

**THURSDAYS**

I.C. Press Co-op open shop, Public Space One, Free, 4 p.m. Thursday Night Lineup: Nooks and Cramines Tour, Brucemore Mansion, $10-15, 5:30 p.m. Thursday Night Lineup: Hired Help Tour, Brucemore Mansion, $10-15, 5:30 p.m. Novel Conversations, Coralville Public Library, Free, 7 p.m. (3rd Thursday) Thursday Night Live Open Mic, Uptown Bill’s, Free, 7 p.m. Daddy-O, Parlor City Pub and Eatery, Free, 7 p.m. Live Jazz, Clinton Street Social Club, Free, 8 p.m. Karaoke Thursday, Studio 13, Free, 8 p.m. Gemini Karaoke, Blue Moose, Free, 9 p.m.

**FRIDAYS**

Music is the Word: Music on Fridays, Iowa City Public Library, Free, 12 p.m.

Friday Night Out, Ceramics Center, 6:30 p.m. FAC Dance Party, The Union Bar, 7 p.m. Sasha Belle presents: Friday Drag & Dance Party, Studio 13, 8 p.m. SoulShake, Gabe’s, Free, 10 p.m.

**SATURDAYS**

Iowa City Farmers Market, Chauncey Swan Ramp, 7:30 a.m. - 12 p.m.
Family Storytime, Iowa City Public Library, Free, 10:30 a.m. I.C. Press Co-op open shop, Public Space One, Free, 12 p.m. Saturday Night Music, Uptown Bill’s, Free, 7 p.m. Elation Dance Party, Studio 13, 9 p.m.

**SUNDAYS**

Live Music, Sutliff Cider Company, 3 p.m. Studio Survivor & Pride Bingo, Studio 13, 6:30 p.m. Pub Quiz, The Mill, $1, 9 p.m.


VENUE GUIDE

Ticketing partners are eligible for half-price ads and free websites. For information, contact Tickets@LittleVillageMag.com

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Beadology Iowa 220 E Washington St, (319) 338-1566, beadologyiowa.com
Blue Moose Tap House 211 Iowa Ave, (319) 358-9206, bluemooseic.com
Clinton Street Social Club 18 S Clinton St, (319) 351-1690, clintonstreetsocial.com
Engler Theatre 221 E Washington St, (319) 688-2653, engler.org
FilmScene 118 E College St, (319) 358-2555, filmscene.org
First Avenue Club 208 2nd Ave SE, (319) 362-5527, firstavenueclub.com
Gabe’s 330 E Washington St, (319) 351-9175, icgabes.com
Iowa Artisans’ Gallery 207 E. Washington St, (319) 351-8686, iowa-artisans-gallery.com
Iowa City Community Theatre 4261 Oak Crest Hill Rd SE, (319) 338-0443, iowacitycommunitytheatre.com
Iowa City Public Library 123 S Linn St, (319) 356-5200, icpl.org
Iowa City Senior Center 28 S Linn St, (319) 356-5220, icgov.org
Iowa City Yacht Club 13 S Linn St, (319) 337-6464, iowacityyachtclub.com
Iowa Memorial Union 125 N Madison St, (319) 355-3041, irmu.uiowa.edu
Lasansky Corporation Gallery 216 E Washington St, (319) 337-9336, lasanskyart.com
M.C. Ginsberg Objects of Art 110 E Washington St, (319) 351-1700, mcginsberg.com
The Mill 120 E Burlington St, (319) 351-9529, icmill.com
Old Capitol Museum 21 N Clinton St, (319) 335-0548, uiowa.edu/oldcap
Prairie Lights Books & Cafe 15 S Dubuque St, (319) 337-2681, prairielights.com
Public Space One 120 N Dubuque St, (319) 331-8893, publicspaceone.com
Riverside Theatre 213 N Gilbert Street, Iowa City riverside-theatre.com
Sycamore Cinema 1602 Sycamore St, (319) 358-6773, marcustheatres.com
Taag Studios and Art Expressions 1041 Arthur St, (319) 855-4755, taagstudios.org
Terry Trueblood Recreation Center 4213 Sand Rd SE, icgov.org
Trumpet Blossom Cafe 310 E Prentiss St, (319) 248-0077, trumpetblossom.com
University of Iowa Museum of Art 1375 Iowa 1, (319) 335-1727, uima.uiowa.edu
University of Iowa Museum of Natural History 17 N Clinton St, (319) 335-0480, uio.nhm
Uptown Bill’s 730 S Dubuque St, (319) 339-0804, uptownbillsl.com
CEDAR RAPIDS/MARION
African American Museum of Iowa 55 12th Ave SE, (319) 862-2101, blackiowa.org
Brucemore Mansion 2160 Linden Dr SE, (319) 362-7375, brucemore.org
Cedar Rapids Museum of Art 410 Third Avenue SE, (319) 366-7503, crma.org
Cedar River Landing 301 F Ave NW, (319) 364-1854, cedar-river-landing.com
Cocktails and Company 1625 Blairs Ferry Rd, (319) 377-1140, cocktails-company.com
Giving Tree Theatre 752 10th St, (319) 213-7956, givingtreetheater.com
Hawkeye Downs Speedway and Fairgrounds 4400 6th St SW, (319) 365-8656, hawkeyedownsspeedway.com
Indian Creek Nature Center 6665 Otis Rd SE, (319) 362-2876, indiannaturecenter.org
Jim O’Malley’s 1502 H Ave NE, (319) 369-9433
Legion Arts CSPS Hall 1103 3rd St SE, (319) 364-1580, legionarts.org
Lion Bridge Brewing Company 59 16th Ave SW, (319) 200-4460, lionbridgebrewing.com
Little Bohemia 1317 3rd St SE, (319) 366-6262
Mahoney’s 1602 E Ave NE, (319) 364-5754
McGrath Amphitheatre 475 1st St SW, (319) 286-5760, mcgrathamphitheatre.com
National Czech and Slovak Museum 1400 Inspiration Place SW, ncsmi.org
NewBo City Market 1100 3rd St SE, (319) 200-4050, newboicitymarket.com
Opus Concert Cafe 119 Third Ave SE, (319) 398-2803, orchestrawidowa.org
Paramount Theatre 123 3rd Ave SE, (319) 398-5211, paramounttheatrecr.com
Parlor City Pub & Eatery 1125 3rd St SE, (319) 247-0000, parlorcitypub.com
Penguin’s Comedy Club 208 2nd Ave SE, (319) 362-8133, penguinscomedyclub.com
Q Dogs BBQ 895 Blairs Ferry Rd, (319) 826-6667, qdoggasbbqcompany.com
Shores Event Center 700 16th St NE, (319) 775-5367, shoreseventcenter.com
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US Cellular Center 370 1st Avenue NE, (319) 398-5211, uscellularcenter.com
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Coralville Center for the Performing Arts 1301 5th St, (319) 248-9370, coralvillearts.org
Coralville Public Library 1401 5th St, (319) 248-1850, corvallepubiclibrary.org
Coralville Recreation Center 1506 8th St, (319) 248-1750, coralville.org
Iowa Children’s Museum 1451 Coral Ridge Ave, (319) 625-6255, theicm.org
Luxe Interiors 920 E 2nd Ave suite 110, (319) 354-9000, luxeinteriors.design
New Pioneer Food Co-op 1101 2nd St, (319) 358-5513, npfoodcoop.com
NORTH LIBERTY
North Liberty Community Center 520 W Cherry St, (319) 626-5701, northlibertylibrary.org
AMANA
Iowa Theatre Artists Company, 4709 220th Trail, (319) 622-3222, iowatheatreartists.org
Old Creamery Theatre 38th Ave, (319) 622-6262, oldcreamery.com
MT. VERNON / LISBON
Lincoln Winebar 125 First St NW, (319) 895 9463, foodisimportant.com
Sutliff Cider 382 Sutliff Road, (319) 455-4093, sutliffcider.com
RIVERSIDE
Riverside Casino & Golf Resort 3184 Highway 22, (319) 648-1234, riversidecasinoandresort.com
FAIRFIELD
The Arbor Bar 60 W Burlington, (641) 209-1821, thearbobar.com
Cafe Paradiso 101 N Main St, (641) 472-0856, cafeparadiso.net
GRINNELL
The Gardener Lounge 1221 6th Ave, (641) 269-3317, grinnelconcerts.com
The Faulconer Gallery 1108 Park St, (641) 269-4660, grinnellcollege.edu/faulconergallery
QUAD CITIES
Adler Theatre 136 E 3rd St, Davenport, (563) 326-8500, adlertheatre.com
Circa 21 Dinner Playhouse 1828 3rd Ave, Rock Island, (309) 786-7733, circa21.com
Figgie Art Museum 225 W 2nd St, Davenport, (563) 326-7804, figgeartmuseum.org
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<th>Venue</th>
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MEDICAL MYSTERIES: More Common Than You Think

“We should park closer.” “No, I feel fine, I’ll be alright. I can walk, I want to walk.” “O.K.” he replies, with a deep, resigned sigh, hoping I am right, this time, right, again. Slow steady steps. Each one intentional. Step after step, slow and steady as a tiny hand sneaks into my palm. “I can help you momma.” As I reply, “Thanks buddy,” the only thought hanging in my mind like a thick fog is that I have to do this. I have to walk, because if I don’t, then I might not really be ok after all.

The bright sunshine beckons me forward. We walk slowly, and I insist upon taking the long way to prove I am right (which instead tempts fate to follow us a few steps behind). It takes twice as long as usual. We arrive, stepping into the bright, shiny, cheery blue and green tiled room. As the tiles reflect the sun’s rays, bleach hits our nostrils and our ears are filled with the laughter of tiny, sugar-crazed children.

The usual series of steps follows: sucking a new flavor into his mouth from a sample cup, as though a full cup isn’t an option; then always chocolate with caramel—or strawberries and cream? Toppings as follows: one caramel cup, a scoop of strawberries, kiwis, granola and coconut shavings. With my son’s eyes full of longing, we arrive at the register.

Veronica greets us with her kind smile and small talk of how we are, how school is going and how we are feeling after being up much too late the night before. The total, is $5.86. Clicking open my wallet, I feel it. Shock and worry scroll across Veronica’s face. As she recalibrates what to say, I know what is happening. Shaky hands grab napkins, I apologize and thrust my wallet into my husband’s hands, and within a brief moment, our eyes lock. Though he doesn’t say anything, I know he is thinking he was right. I dodge the happy families filling their cups with frozen yogurt and run straight for the bathroom.

It is late April. Everything I know makes me expect blood to be hot and sticky, but in this place, my blood feels cold and foreign. It is a leak, like a faucet, though not dripping but running straight out of my body. As I make eye contact with myself in the mirror, an “oh my” slides sideways out of my mouth. The world seems to simultaneously speed up and slow down. Fistful after fistful of paper towels—nothing will stop the blood pouring from my nose. My head over the sink, I move on to worry, the worry that only a mother can have as her life is pouring from her body. I left him standing at the register, hands full of joy and all the sweetness of life. Blood pours out of my mouth, nearly gagging me. There is so much blood flowing out of my nose, never yielding to my pleas. The blood now feels warm, but moves too quickly to ever become sticky like it does with a skinned knee or a picked scab.

Hours later, or maybe moments, there is a gentle knocking at the door. “Honey?” Hesitantly, full of the shame of being wrong yet full of relief, I open the bathroom door to my husband’s furrowed brow, his hazel eyes staring deep into my own. The fear on his face clearly displays that his tower of strength is crumbling before him. In his hands he holds out a bleach-stained, blue terry dishcloth. I grab it and hold it to my face, willing it to hold the blood back, hold it in, make it stop, make it clot. My mind races with a thousand questions. Where is our son? How am I going to get back to the car, so far away? Am I dying? Will I be ok?

We need a plan, and I’ve always been the plan maker. I’m unable to do the task that always falls to me. He reassures me that...
Veronica is with Calvin, that they are fine, that he will get the car. The door shuts. The thin, cheap plywood holds me captive again in a pool of my own blood. The minutes tick slowly by until the same gentle knock arrives.

* * *

In the end I would need multiple surgeries and weeks of recovery. Thank God for acute care; emergent Western medicine serves a purpose and has yet to fail me and countless other individuals in life or death situations. However, after the initial healing was complete and the crisis had been averted, we were still left with a pile of questions. Why had my otherwise healthy body completely failed me? Why had my body perforated my posterior artery multiple times? Why, in my mid-thirties, was I suffering from what would normally be found in the elderly and malnourished? What caused this great shift in my well-being? Functional medicine helped me begin to answer those questions.

Functional medicine gives us permission to ask all of the whys, and serves to provide us with answers and the hope of practical solutions. Providers, like our own Dr. Jason Bradley, are medical detectives, searching for the reasons why the body is not in balance, instead of dismissing root causes with the Band-Aid approach of disease management. Over the last 18 years, we have been asked daily what functional medicine is. The answer is as simple as it is complicated: replenish deficiencies, remove imbalances and create overall optimal health within the individual.

My health journey is far from over, and I will continue to share the unraveling of my mystery in hopes of helping others seek out real solutions to their suffering. To find out how EPIC Functional Medicine Center can assist you in getting to the root cause of your suffering—be it from chronic disease, pain, fatigue or your own health mysteries—please email me directly at info@epicfmc.com.

Subscribe to our newsletter, leave a comment at epicfmc.com, and please join us for an amazing Autoimmune health lecture on September 28 at 5:30.

While still healing, Alta Medea-Peters firmly believes in doing all of the things, all of the time.

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DID DNA CAUSE HUMANS TO MIGRATE AROUND THE WORLD?

I recently read that scientists have found a correlation between certain genes and behavioral traits like risk-taking. Are these genes more common among migrants—for instance, the descendants of U.S. colonists, as compared to the population of the UK? —V-VI

No doubt it’ll thrill American exceptionalists right down to their red, white and blue blood cells to learn that yes, the so-called “risk-taking gene” you reference is indeed more prevalent in the population of North America than on some other continents. But is this scientific proof that the U.S. truly is a nation of rugged individualists, that our DNA itself spurred us across the ocean to liberty? Hmm. Let’s pump the brakes here a bit, patriots, and look a little closer at the gene they call DRD4.

What sounds like the name of a toy droid at a dollar store is actually shorthand for Dopamine Receptor D4. Like many genes, DRD4 comes in several alternative forms, or alleles. About 65 percent of the population has the version where a certain nucleotide sequence repeats seven times—four times, and you don’t read much about these normies in the popular-science press. Everyone’s way too busy talking instead about the less-common DRD4 variant, carried by about 20 percent of humans, that repeats seven times—which, assorted studies suggest, may predispose its bearers to seek out novelty and risk.

Though experts in behavioral genetics fruitlessly caution us not to treat our DNA profile as though it’s some science-approved version of astrology, just to treat any non-playing-it-safe behavior you can display—substance use, gambling, general impulsiveness—has been linked to the DRD4-7R allele in a scientific study, with varying degrees of confidence, and then shouted about in the press, with varying degrees of accuracy. Thus we see a slew of stories in which DRD4-7R is billed variously as the “wanderlust gene” that drives you to splurge on exotic vacations, or the “slut gene” that makes you less likely to go home alone at closing time.

However it may affect people’s conduct, the 7R allele isn’t scattered evenly worldwide. Back in 1999 researchers at UC-Irvine published the first study to find an association between higher incidence of the long DRD4 allele and long-distance prehistoric migration. A 2011 paper crunched the numbers finer and came up with similar results—showing, essentially, that the greater distance a population had migrated from Africa, the site of human evolution, the more common the 7R allele would be within it. (I say “essentially” because the 7R percentage in Asia is quite low—they’re still puzzling over that one.) But that doesn’t mean we know why or how 7Rs thrived in some areas more than in others.

And we’ll be pretty much left guessing about that, unless somebody uncovers a long-buried stash of prehistoric diaries and psych evaluations. It’s not too tough to imagine how an inclination toward thrill-seeking, or other apparent 7R-associated traits (many of which we consider symptoms of ADHD) could play a role in a large-scale migration scenario, where natural selection might well favor the antsy adrenaline junkies and thin out the placid 4Rs who’d followed them into the unknown. Any such benefits may be context-dependent: among the Ariaal tribe in present-day Kenya, 7Rs who live as nomadic herders are on average better nourished than non-7R nomads, but 7Rs who’ve settled down don’t eat as well as the other villagers.

So though there’s likely some relationship between migration and 7R, we can’t jump from there to saying that 7Rs’ innate adventurousness drove them to travel further than their fellows. Which means we should be careful about assuming that a 7R gene is what keeps people wandering today. Of course, you don’t need to be a geneticist to recognize an online screed headed “Why Middle Eastern Migrants in Europe Will Tend to Be Rapists and Criminals” for exactly what it is. (Yes, that’s really the title of a 7R post by some right-wing evolutionary-psychology blogger; you’d hope even the most credulous ev-psych fan would know enough to steer clear of creeps like this.) Current events should remind us that people choose to migrate for all sorts of reasons, and choose not to migrate for just as many. If we’re just talking genetic predisposition, someone prone to taking risks might well decide to stay behind in Syria and fight, for instance.

The impact of genetics on behavior is too complex to be boiled down to a single “migration gene”-type mechanism, but with every new scientific discovery we go through the same rigamarole: Scientists publish papers suggesting correlations; journalists and other lay writers read no further than the abstract and sensationalize what they believe to be the findings; scientists rush back in waving their arms saying, “No, you can’t quite say that.” Lather, rinse, repeat.

In other words: If you’re a high school smart-ass figuring you’ll pull your history teacher’s chain by answering, “Why did the Pilgrims leave England?” with a snappy, “Because DNA,” know that your risky behavior is likely to result in a low exam score. What if, despite that knowledge, you can’t help yourself? Feel free to blame your genes. Everyone else does. Iv

—Cecil Adams
Order artisan cakes for your special event.
341 S Linn St Iowa City
For the past decade or so, Larry’s focus has been on producing instrumental music using second-hand keyboard workstations, the ones with a ton of different digital sounds, with drum & bass auto-accompaniment. It’s safe to say no one on earth besides Larry has gone as deep into the possibilities of those instruments. Wesley Willis was a champion of the keyboard workstation, but Wesley really wrote hundreds of different lyrics for the same song with the same arrangement.

Larry’s musical mind is unique; there’s no repeating chorus or verse. Instead, he composes what are actually several-minute-long melodies that follow their own abstract meandering path through multiple unpredictable key changes. The song titles, such as “Nymphs of the Forest, Lakes, and Streams,” “Nymph Druids” and “Exotic and Erotic Planet,” give you an idea of the movie playing in his mind, for which this album is a soundtrack—but aside from song titles and cover art, the story behind the music is private to Larry alone.

Kingdom Of Mermaidia is definitely outsider music. But it is no novelty; over the years the sophistication of Sievers’ harmonic wanderings has increased, and it’s always a surprise when he finds the tonic chord and ends a track. The only thing preventing me from playing this (and Larry’s many other albums) endlessly is that the layered bell and strings sound he uses eventually wears out its welcome. But as a place to visit for a while, Mermaidia is pleasant, engrossing and unique.

—Kent Williams

The lo-fi results give the album an off-the-cuff urgency that suits the songs.

—Mike Roeder

Things My Friends Say is an album that distinguishes itself in the landscape of new releases by the determinedly outsider approach to songs which, in the end, are damn catchy. These “Quad City Hits” are worth a regular rotation.

—Kent Williams

CHRASH
Things My Friends Say
cartoucherecords.com/chrash

C hrash is a Quad Cities trio made up of Kim Murray and Paul Bloomquist from the Winter Blanket, and Chris Bernat from ’90s alternative rock band Tripmaster Monkey (who enjoyed a brief moment in the sun when they were signed to Sire Records).

Chrash (pronounced “Crash”) had four releases from 2003 to 2011 on futureappletree, a label and studio run by Patrick Stolley of the Multiple Cat. For their fifth album, they join Stolley on Quad City tastemaker label Cartouche Records. Things My Friends Say continues Chrash’s sublime, angular pop, and also incorporates the sound Bernat established with Tripmaster Monkey.

The album is primarily a D.I.Y. affair, which is a change from their previous recordings. The lo-fi results give the album an off-the-cuff urgency that suits the songs.

Chrash’s sound is a spare framework. Many of the songs have chugging and rolling percussion on drums, with guitars and bass in a lockstep march, progressing the rhythm and leaving ample room for Bernat’s vocals. Synthesizers and keyboards are used sparingly, and give the proceedings an early New Wave vibe shared with bands like Interpol and Spoon.

It’s hard to tell if the quote from “I’ve Got You” by Split Enz at the end of “Local Scene” is a knowing wink or not, but those quirky Kiwi popsters could be a spirit animal for Chrash. Both bands exhibit the same combination of dry humor and great hooks.

Daytrotter illustrator Johnnie Cluney designed the band’s logo, a tractor-trailer semi smacking into a low bridge with the slogan, “Quad City Hits.”

LARRY “THE WIZARD” SIEVERS
Kingdom of Mermaidia
larrysieurs.bandcamp.com/album/mermaidia

T he artist formerly known as Larry “Machine Gun” Sievers is back with a new album of his unique original compositions. If you’ve seen an older gent wearing a black hat with white ostrich feathers out and about downtown Iowa City, that’s Larry. After playing drums in local heavy metal bands in the 1970s—playing so hard he destroyed his drum kit, as the legend goes—Larry has worn several hats (so to speak): Goodwill Industries cashier, metal music expert, flaneur and bon vivant.

Things My Friends Say is an album that distinguishes itself in the landscape of new releases by the determinedly outsider approach to songs which, in the end, are damn catchy. These “Quad City Hits” are worth a regular rotation.

—Mike Roeder

The lo-fi results give the album an off-the-cuff urgency that suits the songs.

—Kent Williams

SUBMIT ALBUMS FOR REVIEW
LITTLE VILLAGE
623 S DUBUQUE ST
IOWA CITY  52240

LOCAL ALBUMS
ACROSS
1. Irritate
5. Met ___ (major fashion event)
9. Shrugging god of fiction
14. This constructor’s birthstone (hint, hint)
15. Yale
16. Dope
17. Type of plumbing circuit that might prevent a Squirtle
19. Lasso
20. NFL network host Rich
21. Exeggute again from the top
22. Dope
25. Champagne glass part
27. Word in the middle of some palindromic phrases
28. Laugh with bare-minimum effort
29. Celebrity-obsessed Haverford of Parks and Recreation
32. Biased type: Abbr.
34. Persepolis setting
36. Blob
38. Daughter of your Slowbro, e.g.
42. What people do when the bride enters
43. Lip schmear
45. Do some practice rounds
46. Citrus so sour that it might cause Koffing
48. Sanitation concern for the Rio Olympics
49. “Heat of the Moment” supergroup
50. Smash
52. Tolkien creature with bark
53. Coal car
54. Creepy floor, sometimes
55. Sip, as a beer your date bought for you that you don’t really want
56.TargetException
57. Helvetica cousin
59. Sporty car roofs
61. Layer that hairspray degrades
63. Hud
65. Dust Bowl migrant
68. Anti-drug ad, e.g., briefly
70. Handkerchief, in a pinch
71. Rock worth mining
72. Soul icon Hayes
73. Deliver, as rap lyrics
74. Close
75. Big string
76. On a cruise, perhaps
77. “Mirror’s ___” (video game said to cause nausea)

DOWN
1. Manage, as a lawn
2. It’s hoppier than a lager, briefly
3. Eyebrows on ___
4. Butter, e.g.
5. Hair goops
6. Medicinal succulent
7. Denizens
8. Emblem of a pharaoh
9. “Because I Got High” singer
10. Destiny’s Child, for most of their existence
11. Jet
12. Fall bloomer
13. Put on social media
14. Something to grab when running?
18. Word after Ra Ra or Pussy, in band names
21. The Pistons, in a box score
22. Spin
23. Eagle’s nest
24. Stunt jumper’s challenge
26. Something to grab when running?
27. Saturate, in dialect
28. U.K. town whose name is seen on bath salts
29. Put on social media
30. Knighted actor Michael
31. She became a Nobel laureate at 17
32. Marge’s older daughter
33. Las Vegas gas
34. Pub.
35. Santa Fe gas
36. Denizens
37. Saturate, in dialect
38. Put on social media
39. U.K. town whose name is seen on bath salts
40. Knighted actor Michael
41. Muse of poetry
44. Start of many a California city name
47. Maker of Oreos
49. “Heat of the Moment” supergroup
51. TV network that has nothing to do with science
52. Tolkien creature with bark
55. Creepy floor, sometimes
56. Sip, as a beer your date bought for you that you don’t really want
57. Helvetica cousin
59. Sporty car roofs
61. Layer that hairspray degrades
63. Hud
65. Dust Bowl migrant
68. Anti-drug ad, e.g., briefly
70. Handkerchief, in a pinch
71. Rock worth mining
53. Coal car
55. Creepy floor, sometimes
56. Sip, as a beer your date bought for you that you don’t really want
57. Helvetica cousin
59. Sporty car roofs
61. Layer that hairspray degrades
63. Hud
65. Dust Bowl migrant
68. Anti-drug ad, e.g., briefly
69. Stark father
70. Handkerchief, in a pinch
71. Rock worth mining

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