I have an MFA in poetry, may I take your order?

Fish: "The West Wing" is a liberal pipe dream

Tough-guy chef eats his way to Iowa City
Clarinetist David Krakauer rides the vital new wave of klezmer, the Jewish celebratory music that was born in Eastern Europe and flowered in the New World.

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Unions should support the LABORPARTY

I read with interest Marlene J. Perrin's column in the January 6 edition of the Gazette regarding the efforts of the University of Iowa's Laurie Clements to help rebuild the Serbian economy, particularly the point about the newer union coalitions being independent of and not an adjunct of the political parties.

If only the American labor movement, especially the leadership of the AFL-CIO, would look hard in the mirror and realize how much of an adjunct to the Democratic Party we have become.

Little Village welcomes your signed letters. Letters should not be longer than 400 words and may be edited for length, libelous content and clarity. Letters may be e-mailed to little-village@usa.net or mailed to PO Box 736, Iowa City, IA 52244.

Please include a daytime phone number and city of residence. Letters and other submissions become the property of Little Village and will not be returned without an SASE. We look forward to hearing from you.

I'm continuously disappointed to attend a variety of union meetings and watch how many of us act as if the mark and measure of a union leader is how close they are to Democrat politicians and how much money they deliver to them.

If unions bargained with employers as easily as we do with the Democrats, we wouldn't be making more than the minimum wage.

For American unions to become truly independent, and exert more leverage on the political system, the leadership of the AFL-CIO should start supporting the LABORPARTY, an independent alternative of our own, and workers who do not have a union where they work, as well as the unemployed, should join us.

Please feel free to contact our local chair, Jim Walters, at 466-1134, or me, at 354-4834.

Sincerely,

Alan E. Achtner, Treasurer, Johnson County LABORPARTY
Good television—bad politics

Like a lot of Americans, I've been spending an hour a week watching the highly rated NBC political drama "The West Wing." Unlike many Americans, however, I am finding that it's becoming more of a guilty pleasure as time goes by. "The West Wing," as acknowledged by most media critics and the folks who hand out the Emmy, Golden Globe, Peabody and Humanitas awards every year, is excellent television—well written, well directed and superlatively acted by such high-caliber veteran performers as Martin Sheen, Stockard Channing and the incomparable John Spencer. It is also, politically speaking, so far out in cloud cuckoo land as to make me wonder just what effect if any it may be having on the political culture at large.

Not to make light of anyone's problems, but given the massive disconnect between politics as depicted on "The West Wing" and politics as it really goes down inside the Beltway, last year's arrest of series creator and executive producer Aaron Sorkin for possession of psychedelic mushrooms and marijuana comes as no surprise. Compared with the current political reality, "The West Wing" is a pleasantly hallucinatory liberal pipe dream. President Josiah Bartlet, a former Democratic governor of New Hampshire, seems to be intended as JFK without the sleaze and patrician demeanor.

Kennedy brothers), a former Democratic governor of New Hampshire, seems to be intended as JFK without the sleaze and patrician demeanor. His White House is an idealized Camelot in which decent, intelligent and rather handsome young professionals make policy decisions guided by the spirit of public service and the principle of the greater good in a system seemingly untainted by money, cynicism or poll-driven politics. In Bartlet's America, there is still a surplus, and the terrorist attacks of Sept. 11 lead not to war, but to an extended lecture on Middle Eastern history by the senior White House staff to a group of visiting high-school students.

Given the conventions of television drama, it isn't all that surprising that "The West Wing" sands the rough edges off political reality—crime, courtroom and medical dramas have been doing roughly the same thing in their respective fields for years. Nor is it surprising that, given conventional television drama's dependence on audience sympathy for the characters, we are given Sheen's Bartlet, Spencer's Leo McGarry and Allison Janney's wise-cracking press secretary CJ rather than more realistic analogues of George W. Bush, Karl Rove and Ari Fleischer.

The difference in this case is that while the average citizen is involved with cops, courts and hospitals involuntarily and generally on an emergency basis, the involvement of said citizen in the political process is, or ought to be, a vital element of the way the system works.

And the system doesn't work anything like "The West Wing" says it does. The combination of Civics 101 and sincere philosophical debate that drives the story line of your typical "West Wing" episode is noble, admirable and makes for compelling television. It is also about as far removed from the deal making, press spinning and campaign-contributor servicing that marks Washington politics as it is possible to be.

Which brings us to the real problem—the Bartlet administration gets far better ratings than the Bush administration. With "The West Wing" a consistent top-10 ratings performer, far more people are watching the fictionalized goings on at the Bartlet White House than are watching the real goings on at the Bush White House—that is to say, the news. While there is nothing wrong, and a lot that's right, with "The West Wing" as escapist entertainment, the possibility that its sanitized depiction of an idealized political system in the capable hands of sincere and sympathetic public servants might be interpreted as something close to The Way Things Are could breed a dangerous sort of complacency in a country where a broken political system is routinely and cynically manipulated for personal and professional gain of the powerful few at the expense of the general public. We should not for one moment be made to feel one bit better about the mess we're in, especially by a work of fiction, however well intentioned it may be. While the ideals espoused by "The West Wing" are indeed admirable, and should certainly play a more prominent role in our public life, it is to be hoped that seeing those ideals put into play each week on a television program doesn't somehow substitute for the hard political work of putting them into play in the real world.

No doubt inspired by NBC's success with "The West Wing," CBS and ABC have announced mid-season premieres for two new dramas set in the chambers of the Supreme Court. I'll be watching to see if either airs an episode wherein the court's Republican appointees collude to ensure the election of their party's presidential candidate against the popular will. I will not, however, be holding my breath.
It's true. Although I have an MFA in poetry from the Writers' Workshop, in the real and solid world I'm a waitress and blessed to work at the "WORLD FAMOUS HAMBURG INN #2." You've probably heard lots about it since it's so incredibly famous and all. Sometimes I cook tenderloins, but mostly I smile and wipe tables, carry food. Before I arrived at the Hamburg, I made my share of espressos in quaint cafés, poured gallons of champagne for snooty private clubs. I served crab cakes in Baltimore, Md., and catfish in Chattanooga, Tenn., and I'll tell you this, of all the places I've waited tables, I've loved the Hamburg best of all.

The advantage to the Hamburg is that it operates like a home. At the Hamburg, people listen when I'm sad and then forgive me when I'm tired. If I lose my temper justifiably, I can tell my customers where to shove it and just how hard. Not many restaurants will keep a girl around after she's hurled a handful of pennies at a sweet, old lady teetering out the door in a backwards wig and flowered raincoat, but at the Hamburg, a naughty waitress gets a stern talking-to and another chance. She gets a figurative slap on one cheek and a metaphoric kiss on the other.

Likewise, an awful patron who throws a straw wrapper at a waitress will receive from her a forgiving chuckle, with a firm reprimand: "That's one of those things you think of doing, not one of those things you do!"

Once, I answered the phone at work and discovered that an old friend had been brutally killed in a horrible head-on collision in Alabama the night before. I took the call, listened, put down the phone, began to shake and cry—and then stayed to finish my shift. Why? Because I had a roomful of sympathetic customers and coworkers, a huge network of friends. I had more comfort in that room than I could possibly have found outside it. So I wept into people's milkshakes all day, and they drank them anyway, left me little notes of consolation.

And it isn't just me. Maybe you remember Patty, who waited tables at the Hamburg for...
28 years before she finally retired. Maybe you remember the cake and balloons, the party, the day she left. Maybe you know Hamburg manager Steve Fugate, that guy in the shorts who's been making the Hamburg a special place since he was in his teens. You probably don't know that he raises the organic eggs for your omelets, that he helps most of us balance our checkbooks, suffer through our terrible breakups. He's bailed people out of jail, loaned money when it's been truly needed, settled countless disputes.

It isn't glamorous, but the diner is rich with amazing characters—all of you adorable schizophrenics, sloppy drug dealers, preachers of the faith and youthful admirers bearing gift-wrapped mix tapes. We get to know who you've had breakfast with, unshaved and unwashed.

probably you have no idea that the Hamburg has gotten kids into rehabilitation programs, helped dropouts back into school. The Hamburg has tracked down the families of mentally ill customers who've wandered away from hospitals or taken too much medication. I won't even hazard a guess as to how many wallets have been returned, cups of coffee given away, batteries jumped, cabs called. I can't tell you how many chicken dinners have been donated to local benefits by our grateful owner, who also provides us with healthcare and doubles as a professional clown named Baballoon.

Recently, I tried to go away and leave this place. I moved to New York City, got a swanky job on Madison Avenue and a nice apartment on the Upper East Side. I bought a Manhattan wardrobe and I learned how to ride the subway, but at night, I dreamed about Iowa, about the Hamburg Inn #2. I dreamed about the oddest (which are
sometimes the saddest (and sometimes the funniest) moments of all.

Kung Fu king of the diner
The same table of frat boys had been plaguing Keith for weeks. Every Sunday, they'd come in for breakfast around 11 am, sit for hours, recover from all those Jell-O shooters, then leave without tipping. Always the same table by the window, always in Keith's section, always Abercrombie and Fitch out. Finally, Keith had had enough.

He gave the boys his usual adequate service, refilled coffees, smiled pretty. But when he went to take them their ticket, he laid it down in front of the burliest of burly boys and said, "You guys have been less than generous in the past. If I don't see five dollars on this table when you leave, I'll come out after you and kick your asses." (It should be known that Keith has a black belt in Kung Fu.)

Of course, the table left without tipping. When Keith realized the situation, he took off his apron and flew through the front door into the street. He called out, "I warned you" and struck a funky Chuck Norris pose. The cheap frat boys thought it was funny at first, then they balled up their fists and advanced.

Around this time, Zarsky (the biggest super-tattooed cook you've ever seen) lurched through the door and folded his arms in front of him slowly. He muttered, "Problem?" The frat boys unclenched their fists and reconsidered.

Keith continued to flail his arms and make weird sounds. Most of us by then had filed outside to watch, but I don't think he...
Steve wandered out to see what all the fuss was about. He giggled to himself and then said to the frat boys, "What seems to be the trouble, gentlemen?"

Everybody froze, everybody, that is, except Keith, who continued to flail his arms and make weird sounds. Then the leader of the frat pack said in a cracking, whiny voice, "Your waiter wants to kick my ass."

Steve smiled really big. "Well then I guess you did something to piss him off." Silence followed.

The frat boy handed Steve some money and slunk off without a word. His posse followed. The rest of us filed back inside and the faces at the windows all disappeared. The only thing left in the street was Keith, arms still raised, watching the frat car drive off down the street. The bumper sticker read, *HONK if you love Hooters.*

Lee...most days, he's pretty harmless

Lee lives in a special place where people take care of him. Somebody gets him dressed, gives him his medication, helps him find his red corduroys, ties his shoes. Then, I guess they let him out to play. So usually, he comes in to talk with us at the diner. Sometimes, he tells me how pretty I am while he stares at my crotch. Once, he had stolen somebody else's pills. Most days, he's pretty harmless.

One morning, he seemed distressed. When he got his mug of coffee, he decided to go out for a Pall Mall. I guess that he got outside and realized that he didn't have any matches, so he paced around under the awning and then came back inside.

Jane was standing at the register, ringing up a ticket. Lee asked Jane for a light. She couldn't help him, so he asked another customer. The patron was slightly put off but politely explained that he had no fire. Lee became agitated and began to shake a little. Finally, he hurled his coffee mug (hot coffee and all) across the diner. The mug bounced off the wall and broke, but somehow nobody got burned.

Jane turned to Lee and smiled. (Jane is amazingly patient.) She said, "Lee, you'll have to leave now." Lee stared at her. He leaned in and whispered, "No...now, I'm going to have to beat you...like a heart."

Free Tibet

A caravan of Humburg folks had been to see Rage Against The Machine at the Tibetan Freedom Concert, and Joe came back feeling highly committed to the cause. He felt so committed that he began using the slow periods before the lunch rush to scrawl "Free Tibet" across the bottom of every ticket in all the unused ticket books. For several weeks, every customer in the diner got a little bit of social action with their eggs and toast.

One day, Marie was at the register ringing up tickets for departing customers when a middle-aged man and his son handed over their ticket and asked slowly, "What did we win?" Marie was confused. "For what?"

The man said, "What did I win? Is this some kind of contest?"

Marie still didn't understand. "What're you talking about, sir?"

The man held out his ticket. "Is it some kind of dessert? A free dessert? Tibbit?"

Marie looked at the ticket and found Joe's handwriting, *Free Tibet!* To her credit, she tried, said, "You know—the Dalai Lama, Chinese oppression, all that stuff."

The guy didn't get it. He just wanted some pie. He didn't get it. He never will, I guess.

Keep the change

There are plenty of folks in the world without money to spare, and when your menu offers oatmeal for $1.50 and free refills on coffee, you should expect to make their acquaintance. Working at the Hamburg, I've come to know a lot of tricks for cheap eating. I've watched men drink creamers all morning. I've served coffee cups of hot water for hours on end. I can't tell you how many times I've answered question after question, each beginning with "Does it cost extra if...?"

But you should know that those guys always tip what they can. It's very rare for someone to sit all morning and leave nothing extra, and I've never had anyone walk out on a check.

Last year around Christmas, we found a fellow slumped in a booth, asleep in his bowl of chili. We didn't know what to do with him, but it was terrible outside and we couldn't send him into the cold. Finally, he pulled Annie, another waitress, over and asked her to help, said that his name was Pete and that he hadn't slept in two days, that he couldn't keep his eyes open. Annie got the guy at the Salvation Army to say that he could come and sit on the sofa.

I don't know where Pete slept that night, but he came in the next day cleaned and rested. He was wearing striped overalls and a red undershirt and his white beard was combed out so that he looked eerily like Santa's thin brother. He sat down and started talking to another guy at the counter, ordered coffee.

Then someone at Table Six motioned me over, handed me a 10-dollar bill, told me to buy Pete a good lunch and left before I could do anything, before Pete even knew. So I explained to Pete that someone had bought his lunch as a Christmas gift. Pete cried. He ran in and out of the Hamburg, looking for his friend. He said, "You people...you people are all so good. I came in and got rest and a shower and food and you're...you're actually talking to me."

Pete ordered his lunch and paid with his 10-dollar bill. When I brought his change over, he pushed it back at me and said hugly, "Darling, keep the change."

He came back later that day, holding out a gift for Annie, a basket full of bubble bath and glitter. I have no idea where it came from, or where Pete went after that.
Big G is lookin' for models for its spring show... you in or you out? Give us a call. Make it happen!

338.1664  9 S. Linn St, IC
Local comic creators ply their wares online

Holy gigabyte, Batman, comic books are taking over cyberspace! Some scholars claim comics are one of our oldest art forms, dating back to prehistoric pictorials. On the other hand, comics have kept pace with advances in technology like radio, movies and television. Making comics available over the World Wide Web is merely a logical extension of that process.

Writer John Ira Thomas helped found candlelightpress.com, an Iowa City-based collective that creates comic books for the Web, about five years ago. The group of half a dozen or so comic creators had a do-it-yourself attitude and presumed they didn't need a publishing contract or professional distributorship. They just did it. While some candlelightpress.com works have been published on paper, they have all seen the light of day on the Internet.

Although the idea of a writer writing for comic books might seem unusual, Thomas said this had always been a personal goal of his. "It's a specific form I wanted to write for since I was little," he said. "I wanted to always be able to entertain the 9-year-old in me, even when dealing with heavy topics." Thomas' creative partner of more than seven years, artist Jeremy Smith, gave an almost identical response. "I just always knew I had to draw comics," he said.

For Thomas and Smith, the biggest difference between creating a comic book and working in their individual disciplines is that comic book-making is a collaborative art. Thomas starts the process by writing a narrative in a screenplay format. He gives this to Smith, who ponders the story and starts to draw. "There's an alchemy to the process," Thomas said. "I can't draw a straight line, but when an artist turns my words into something, magic happens." Thomas praised Smith's talents: "Jeremy excels at the quiet things. I'll mention a setting where a person is just standing there. If you ask many artists, they don't get it. They'll draw a stiff individual. Jeremy will have the person do something, smoke a cigarette, bend over and look at something. He makes it more natural. His contributions are usually brilliant and playful. And comics should be fun."

Smith credited Thomas for the initial inspiration. "John picks up on the subtleties. He might not say that a man scratches his ear or straightens his tie, but it's there between the lines," the artist said. Smith mentioned a drawing of his that sums up their relationship fairly well. "Our comics are also available through the www.wowcomics.com site," Smith said. "There's a link to us there where I have a picture of John stretched out on a reclining couch in a psychiatrist's office like a patient. And I'm sitting on a chair next to him like an analyst, although instead of taking notes, I'm drawing on a pad."

The duo's comics do have a dark psychological edge. Their work conveys a mysterious world of squalor and honor where characters live by their own codes rather than social norms. The world itself is mostly corrupt. Good guys and villains alike have deep secrets but are self-conscious enough to joke about them. This humor makes Thomas and Smith's work intelligently reflective in both its writing and art. They don't create nihilistic fantasies or engage in Pollyanna scenarios. They present the inner thoughts of those who live in a world not of their making, but one where they merely exist, just like us readers.

Smith said that the Internet has been a boon for comic-book creators and fans. Thomas pointed out that he and Smith's recent comic, Numbers, has just been released on the critically acclaimed unbound-comics.com site. Unboundcomics.com offers downloadable, quality comics by a variety of creators. Because unboundcomics.com has a very small printing and distribution budget, the comics cost only about half of what they would in a store.

Numbers tells the story of crooks, cops, vigilantes and superheroes who live in the netherworld town of Freedom City, Texas. "There is something universal about traditional comic-book subjects such as superheroes and villains, which can attract and hold the interest of readers of all ages and backgrounds," Thomas said. He and Smith both recommend the 160-page paperless graphic novel for even non-comic readers. "When police are in the picture, the framing is regular; a six-panel, angular, traditional page," Thomas said. "When there are bad guys, the lines get shifty and irregular. When the characters Night Angel and Fearsome Shade appear, panels disappear completely and things flow together. Early on in Numbers there's a page where two homicide detectives have a memory about Fearsome and the two kinds of illustrations seem to be fighting each other for the style of the page." While such formal tricks are impressive, a reader doesn't have to be conscious of them to enjoy their effects and be swept away by the action.

Although Thomas and Smith would be making comics even if the Internet didn't exist, their candlelight.com and the unbound-comics.com and wowcomics.com sites have expanded their readership beyond the local area. "Wowcomics.com comes out of Korea," Thomas said. "They are translating our comic into different Asian languages. Comic books are revered in several Asian countries, like Japan. It just blows my mind to think about somebody over there reading our comic."
No pretty boy in a tall white hat

Tough-guy chef with a heart of gold eats his way around the world in new book and television series

Chef Anthony Bourdain isn’t afraid to bite the hand that feeds him. The iconoclastic author of *Kitchen Confidential* and avowed antagonist of the Food Network and its biggest stars, Emeril LaGasse and Bobby Flay, nonetheless agreed to allow the network to follow him around the world on his quest for “the perfect meal.” But he didn’t have to like it. Though his new book, *A Cook’s Tour*, touts a Food Network logo on the cover (What would Jonathan Franzen think of that? Oprah? Bad. National Book Award? Good. Food Network? Um, does it come with free food?), Bourdain apparently felt no compunctions about making his feelings for the network clear.

“I’ve had a lot of fun trashin’ Emeril and Bobby and the Food Network’s stable of stars over the last few years. God, I hated their shows,” Bourdain writes in a portion of the introduction headed “Full Disclosure.” “Now I’ve gone over to the dark side, too. Watching Emeril bellowing catchphrases at his wildly barking seal-like studio audience, I find myself feeling empathy for the guy. Because I know, I think, how it happened. One sells one’s soul in increments, slowly, over time. First, it’s a simple travel show (‘Good for the book!’). Next thing you know, you’re getting dry-humped by an ex-wrestler on the Spice Channel.”

That passage not only captures Bourdain’s feelings for the Food Network (which airs the television version of *A Cook’s Tour* on Tuesdays at 9:30pm) but also his general writing style. Bourdain
peppers his prose liberally with a remarkable number of references to genitals—both animal (which he occasionally eats on his world tour) and human—and other locker-room staples (including a comparative study of porn around the world) to ensure that no one misses him for some pretty boy in a tall white hat.

Viewers of the 22 TV episodes of “A Cook’s Tour” are either deprived or spared, depending on one’s taste, some of the more colorful aspects of Bourdain’s persona. They are treated, however, to a fair sample of the other part of his personality that the book illuminates—the need to be seen as a tough guy with a heart of gold. Though each chapter of the book (and each episode of the television show) is ostensibly about the far-out food he consumes, they are really about the supposed epiphanies he experiences throughout his journey. In Portugal, he comes face to face with “where food comes from” as he watches the slaughter of a pig; in France, he discovers he is seeking a ghostly memory of his father when he revisits places he knew as a child; in Vietnam, he realizes that the “American War” was senseless and brutal, ruining lives on both sides; and so on around the world. His salty prose does little to disguise the fairly obvious nature of these revelations. Bourdain may express disdain for television, but he has adopted the medium’s penchant for winnowing complex issues and emotions down to bite-sized segments.

But what about the food writing? Well, Bourdain does a fairly good job of describing the various exotic items he consumes, though his facility with language is easily trumped by TV’s ability to actually show us what he eats. Of course, neither medium can serve up the dishes, and Bourdain provides no recipes, which would, after all, be largely useless in the United States where many of the ingredients are far from readily available.

The highlights of the books are to be found not in the descriptions of various foods, but in Bourdain’s occasional ruminations about food as a concept or cultural marker. Early in the book he provides a compelling essay on why many cultures have turned what Americans consider disgusting into delicacies, for example. Snippets of interesting facts such as the details of Ho Chi Minh’s culinary training also give the book flavor. In the end, however, A Cook’s Tour is far more of a travel book than a food book. And though (or perhaps because) he can be boorish, crude, reckless and moody as well as maudlin and sentimental, Bourdain makes an engaging traveling companion—on the page and the screen, at least."

"Gce'ti@ �ui'ti@ ... A tropical blend of pineapple, grilled chicken breast, red onion, mushroom, feta and mozzarella cheeses on a refried bean and garlic base. Served with sides of onions, tomato slices and mozzarella cheese."

"Glt@ Cheddar and feta cheeses. cheeses on a refried bean and garlic base. Served with sides of onions, tomato slices and mozzarella cheese."

"Dried tomatoes and fontina, on a bed of house basil pesto sauce, classic is sure to please with red onions, parmesan cheese, delighted. Tomato sauce layered with a hearty combination of garlic, eltick@Jt Grilled chicken breast, onion, mushrooms, red mushroom, artichoke hearts, alfredo sauce, topped with red onion and roasted peppers, sheathed in mozzarella, all layered zucchini, onion, mozzarella and monterey jack atop a refried bean base, piled high with tomato slices, yellow onions, i with white cheddar and mozzarella cheeses. Truly a love supreme. It@

"Obi-lAltcotJt@l..Barbecued chicken breast, parmesan, It@

"L

"Red Hat Pepper... A traditional fresh garlic and refried bean base, piled high with tomato slices, yellow onions, beef, jalapenos, hot sauce and mozzarella, oven baked, then topped with lettuce and chips."

"The Nutcracker... An enchanting creation of mozzarella, parmesan, gorgonzola and fontina cheeses, sprinkled with pistachios and roasted peppers, all topping our house basil pesto sauce."

"The Meatball Parmesan... This italian classic is sure to please with red onions, parmesan cheese, meatballs, garlic and white cheddar, decorated with a layer of fresh sliced tomato. Mama would be proud!"

"Chicken Fajita... Grilled chicken breast, roasted onion, red, and green peppers, mozzarella and monterey jack cheeses on a refried bean and garlic base. Served with sides of salsa and sour cream."

"Chicken Alfredo... Grilled chicken breast, onion, mushroom, artichoke hearts, alfredo sauce, topped with mozzarella cheese."

"Vegetable Garden... Vegetarian lover’s delight. Tomato sauce layered with a heartey combination of garlic, broccoli, pineapple, jalapenos, green olives, mushrooms, red onions, tomato slices and mozzarella."

"Obi-Unchannel... Barbecued chicken breast, parmesan, red onion and roasted peppers, sheathed in mozzarella, all layered on our house tomato sauce. “You will eat this pizza... and you will be rewarded.”"
FAULCONER GALLERY
GRINNELL COLLEGE

29 January – 15 March 2002

Iraqi Art and Literature Around the World

OUD CONCERT
Sunday 10 March, 2 pm, Sebring-Lewis Hall
Music performed on the oud, an ancient stringed instrument, by Iraqi musician Ahmed Mukhtar

WORKSHOP: COLOR AND WORDS
Saturday 2 March, 1 – 3 pm, Faulconer Gallery
An afternoon of free, hands-on activities for visitors of all ages with Rebwar, Iraqi Kurdish artist. Call 641.269.4663 for more information.

Faulconer Gallery is located in the Bucksbaum Center for the Arts on the campus of Grinnell College. The college is in Grinnell, Iowa, three miles north of exit 182 on Interstate 80. Turn right at 6th Avenue. The Bucksbaum Center is three blocks ahead, at the corner of 6th and Park.

Hours: Sunday – Wednesday, 12 noon – 5 pm, Thursday – Saturday, 10 am – 8 pm.

For information call 641.269.4660 or visit the gallery’s website at www.grinnell.edu/faulconergallery

Illustration by Dia Azzawi
Cex

**Oops, I did it again**

Rjyan Kidwell (aka Cex) has made a name for himself with his riotous live shows involving sub-karaoke disco covers, partial nudity and a charming, manic geekiness. But his live schtick only underlines the ambition of this sub-karaoke disco covers, partial nudity and washed. The danger of this sort of beat CD. His love of hip-hop is evident in fits and starts, with the occasional goofy skit and mutated boom-bap beat.

But the meat of the matter with Cex here is his instrumental numbers, which combine fractally detailed beats with moody synth washes. The danger of this sort of beat...MJOW31

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Irene Rachel Schroeder and the Mad River Band

**Shivers**

Self-released

From multi-talented up-and-coming Irene Schroeder comes a sensual album of 11 uptempo original songs. Shivers, Schroeder's debut release, provides a playful and pleasant feminine counterpart to the overly masculine Iowa City singer-songwriter scene.

Throughout, Schroeder's distinct, jazz-influenced voice floats comfortably over compositions ranging from pure torch ("Shivers") to old-timey Dixieland ("Mad River") to smoky blues ("59 Dirty Martini") to mid-tempo rockers ("Time On My Hands"). This stylistic wandering accompanies a lyrical self-assuredness that recognizes the role of past tribulations in the building of current, successful relationships. Lines like "I feel like I've gone and lost something I'd just barely found" provide the album surprising depth and sincerity. The female/male vocal harmonies of "Sweet Misery" (male vocals courtesy of partner/collaborator Joseph Lee Rebik) lend the song a distinct Nick Drake flavoring, while the soaring guitar solo (also courtesy Rebik) of "Riding" puts the listener on the same Greyhound bus as the Allman Brothers' "Jessica."

With instrumental input from a diverse pool of lesser-known, local luminaries—Laurie Haag (drums), Billy Valencia (electric bass), Anton Hatwich (acoustic bass) and Blaine Anderson (electric guitar), Shivers is an intoxicating breeze of song that blows clean and true.

Joe Derderian

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Starsailor

**Love Is Here**

Capitol

Rife with chain-smoking melancholia and framed by stark instrumental melodies, the songs on Starsailor's strikingly emotional debut are most reminiscent of a Sunday afternoon after-the-party cleanup that has arrived sooner than expected.

Whether offering unblinking discourse on the repercussions of last evening's improprieties ("Tie Up My Hands"), wallowing in empty-hearted sadness ("She Just Wept"), or giving thanks for those who make life worthwhile ("Good Souls"), Love Is Here is thick with real feeling, an emotionally tangible depth. "Stand by my side," singer James Walsh intones on the song "Alcoholic," "and the cynics won't get in our way." Recalling the "life line" and the "heart line." Such charming imagery evokes a time when science and soothsaying had not entirely parted ways. The MCDs seem to be suggesting a kind of murky spirituality. So what is their augury? Whose entrails are they reading?

I think the answer here would be Nick Cave. The presskit reassures me that such influences have "crumbled away." Leaving the MCDs with a "vitality and style all their own." No easy task, not least of all because it's a rigid genre they're working in. You know the type, a sort of combination Lizard King/Baudelaire, all dark eyeliner and heavy jewelry (even though these guys don't really dress the part). They're abrasive, but mostly they're just drunks, all stumbling and giddy one moment, hung-over and crippled with self-loathing the next.

If the MCDs are wearing themselves off the withered teal of their aging aesthetic, only one track shows it. "364 Days" is a rollicking, darkly campy Christmas carol. Vocalist Spencer Moody sets the scene by declaring the song an "open letter to St. Nicolas," with the kids all asleep, waiting for Santa's arrival. "While they wait, we can drink," sings Moody and inaugurates a hoarse, ranting, diplomati...Margaret Schwartz

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The Murder City Devils

**Thelema**

Sub Pop

The cover of Murder City Devils' fourth release, Thelema, features a 19th-century ceramic hand marked with the locations of the "life line" and the "heart line." Such charming imagery evokes a time when science and soothsaying had not entirely parted ways. The MCDs seem to be suggesting a kind of murky spirituality. So what is their augury? Whose entrails are they reading?

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Space is the place

"Throw your Palm Pilots in the air," said a deadpan computer-synthesized voice, "and wave them around like you just don't care." This pretty much sums up Her Space Holiday's Jan. 20 perfor-

mance at the Green Room, which also included multicolored lights, dense clouds of smoke and a soon-to-be-married boy/girl team kicking out the jams on their laptops and keyboards, taking it to the next level by finding the perfect middle ground between space rock, synth pop and the obfuscating impulses of the Press-F4 electronica contingent.

Unlike most laptop-wielding wiener, this dynamic duo has enough of a sense of humor to buoy and bring to the surface much of the warmth and human emotion that can often get trapped on a hard drive. (Interestingly, in the liner notes for their latest album, Manic Expressive, musical ringleader Marc Bianchi thanks a technician for "saving this record from the land of lost data." Apparently, the album literally was trapped on the hard drive and was almost a ghost in the machine.)

Manic Depressive (Tiger Style) is a much different record than HSH's previous efforts. The brilliantly titled Home is Where You Hang Yourself, from 2000, and their previous two-volume collection, Astronauts are Sleeping, veered far out into the drone zone, forgoing tight song structures for a looser ambient sound. Manic Depressive, on the other hand, is more song-oriented—in the traditional sense. Traditional, that is, for the year 2002. Think of it as folk music for the iMac age, laced with some uptight, herky-jerky 21st-century G4-Funk. Or you could just call it pop music, take your pick. Her Space Holiday is touring with the similarly named Ides of Space, an Australian group that fits the more familiar indie-rock mold on their debut album, There Are No Clouds (Better Looking Records). With their hushed vocals, mid-tempo rhythms and loose but melodic song styles, they're a pretty and pleasant amalgamation of the best of the '90s indie scene—unpretentiously banging out beautiful, subdued songs like "Keep Writing" and "Switchboard" without much effort.

Although the late Zapp & Roger frontman Roger Troutman wasn't from outer space (unlike fellow funkster George Clinton and freaky jazz genius Sun Ra, who claimed he was from Saturn), he sure sounded like it, especially back in the early 1980s when his vocoderized voice was heard surfing the airwaves of R&B stations throughout the nation—which was under his groove. The vocoder—that "instrument" Neil Young used on his brilliantly ill-conceived Trans album—was Troutman's sonic signature, turning his voice into a synthesized sine wave that allowed him to kick some serious robot-funk ass. And robot-funk ass he kicks on the newly reissued The Many Facets of Roger (Rhino), originally released in 1981. This is an unbelievably great album from a time when black popular music was stuck in the dead zone between 1970s P-Funk and early 1990s wet noodles like H-Town (no relation to O-Town). The Many Facets of Roger gets the party started with a mind-blowing 10-minute version of "I Heard It Through the Grapevine," which drops a heavy funk bomb beneath Troutman's voice and ends with a body-rocking cover of "Superman," the 1960s garage-rock obscurity covered by R.E.M. on Life's Rich Pageant.

Another spacey album from another genre is Felix da Housecat's Kittenz and Thee Glitz (Emperor Norton), which takes robot-funk into a new age, drawing on the more fun and funny thumpa-thumpa house-music strains of Basement Jaxx and Daft Punk, sprinkling it with a 1980s synth-pop noise crafted by Human League and others. "Silver Screen Shower Scene" is pure, repetitive, ass-shaking heaven, and the minimalist bass line that propels "Madame Hollywood" gets a boost from a spoken word/rap by vocalist Miss Kitten: "One day I'll become a great big star/You know, like the Big Dipper/Or maybe one day you can visit my condo/on a big hill like on 90120." Irony might be dead post-Sept. 11, but at least you can still dance to it. Catchy, kitschy and kooky, this is one dance album you should own for your home.

Lastly, to round out our space-themed selections, I must close by recommending The Sunshine Fix's full-length debut. Age of the Sun (Emperor Norton) gives us a healthy dose of intergalactic psychedelic pop from Olivia Tremor Control's Bill Doss, who never loses sight of the song, even when he surrounds himself and his band members in a dense fog of surround-sound excess. "That Ole Sun" is the perfect example of this, with a disjointed intro that threatens to spin out of the orbit of our solar system before the drums, bass and guitars coalesce into a tightly crafted pop song. The rest of the album maintains this tension, making it the best psych-pop record I've heard in a long, long time. Tune in, turn on, rock out. *
Drive-By Truckers
Green Room • Thursday, Feb. 14
Drive-By Truckers bring their Southern honor and redneck pride to Iowa City for Valentine’s Day, opening for Denton, Texas-based bad boys Slobberbone. Drive-By Truckers latest, self-released album, Southern Rock Opera, rolls together tales of growing up Southern white boy post-Civil Rights-era and the forgotten majesty of arena rock—all based not-so-loosely around the mythology of Southern Rock icons Lynyrd Skynyrd. Those who’d smirk haven’t yet witnessed DBT’s intensely raucous live shows, and those who have witnessed them in action should just come back for more. The Truckers will be in full, three-guitar configuration, and the evening promises to be sincerely Southern: obnoxiously funny, genuinely smart, and—above all—badass. 509 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 354-4350.

Joe Derderian

ART

Burling Library
Print and Drawing Study Room, Grinnell College campus
Iraqui Art: Graphic Works, through March 5.

Cedar Rapids Museum of Art
410 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids, 366-7503
Carrie Pollock: Boundary Work, abstract paintings by this UI alum, through Feb. 9, Iowa Gallery, closing reception Feb. 7, 5-7pm • Diane Naylor: Layers of Consciousness, collages by this Fairfield artist, through Feb. 9, Iowa Gallery • From Paper to Stone: Grant Wood Drawings and Lithographs, a selection of Wood’s lithographs from the museum’s permanent collection along with preliminary drawings borrowed from private collections, Feb. 13-Aug. 25. (See Words for more events)

CSPS
1103 Third St. SE, Cedar Rapids, 364-1580
Colors of Conscience: Iowa Artists in the Spirit of Conto, work by Iowa-born artist/activist Sister Corita Kent (1918-86) and seven contemporary artists, most all Iowa residents concerned with similar social and political issues: David Dunlap, Jane Gilmer, Doug Hanson, Louise Kames, Will Mentor, Mark Todd and Tilly Woodward, through March 15.

Faulconer Gallery
Grinnell College, 1108 Park St., Grinnell, 641-269-6660
Iraqui Art and Literature Around the World, through March 15.

Hudson River Gallery & Frame Co.
538 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 358-8488
Iowa City artists John Coney (bronze sculpture)

and Steven Erickson (figures in oil), through Feb. 16.

Iowa Artisans Gallery
117 E. College St., Iowa City, 351-8686
The Artist as Printmaker: Etchings by Joseph Winkelman, etchings and other original prints by Joseph Winkelman, who was raised in Keokuk, Iowa, and has built a career as a printmaker in Oxford, England, over the last 30 years, through Feb. 25.

Iowa Children’s Museum
Coral Ridge Mall, Coralville
Once Upon a Dog, through April 14, exhibit with interactive components for children and their families designed to bring William Wegman’s photos of Weimaraner dogs to life, in conjunction with exhibit at UI Museum of Art. (See Words for related events)

Kirkwood Community College
Iowa Hall Gallery, 6301 Kirkwood Blvd. SW, Cedar Rapids, 398-4956
Alan Weinstein: 10 Years, also featuring furniture designs by John Schwartzkopf, through Feb. 17 • 16th Annual High School Art Workshop, works of art from various area high schools, Feb. 22, Third Floor Atrium, Fine Arts Bldg.

Lorenz Boot Shop
132 S. Clinton St., Iowa City, 339-1053
Safe as Houses, new works on paper by Philip Kirk; through February, Boyd East Tower Gallery

Mt. Mercy College
Janalyn Hanson White Gallery, 1330 Elmhurst Dr. NE, Cedar Rapids, 363-8213
New Paintings by Matthew Kluber, through Feb. 7, reception, Feb. 1, 5-7pm

Mythos
9 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 337-3760
Ethnographic art, antiquities and museum copies; specializing in African, Mayan Indian from Guatemala and Asian, ongoing.

Northside Books
203 N. Linn St., Iowa City, 466-9330
Central, Transforming, photography by Iowa native & UI senior Thea Dickman, Feb. 17-March, opening reception for artist and Humanaires (who play at 2pm) begins at 3pm.

Paul Engle Center
1600 Fourth Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids, 364-1580
The Dubuque Portrait Project, 20 portraits created by Pella artist Tilly Woodward in response to racist incidents that took place in Dubuque in 1992, through March 3.

Red Avocado
521 East Washington St., Iowa City, 351-6088
Weathered, locally wood-fired ceramics.

Senior Center
28 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 356-5220
Work by Iowa City artists John Birkbeck and Joseph D. Giglierano, through Feb. 24, Old Post Office Gallery in Assembly Room.

Studiolo
415 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 341-8344
Straight Pepper Diet, abstract paintings by Iowa City’s Dan Coffey, through February.

UI Hospitals and Clinics
Project Art of UIHC, Iowa City, 353-6417
A World of Thanks, collection of decorated flour sacks used to give food to Belgium during WWI and given to Herbert Hoover in thanks for his relief work, through February, Boyd West Tower Gallery • Mixed media paintings by Mohneyedz Ezzian, through February, Boyd East Tower Gallery • Thesis prints from the UI School of Art and Art History Print Department, through February, in Dentistry, Fifth Floor Pomerantz Family Pavilion.
paintings by Jim Petran, Center for Disabilities and Development Reception Area, through March 29 • Staff quilt show, Feb. 4-March 29, Patient and Visitor Activities Center Gallery on eighth floor, John Colloton Pavilion.

UI Museum of Art
150 North Riverside Dr., Iowa City, 335-1727
Permanent collection exhibitions, ongoing • From the Outside In: Photographs of Buildings, a selection of photographs from the museum's permanent collection by artists such as Walker Evans, Lynn Davis and Berenice Abbott, through March 10 • Temporarima, Website exhibition by UI grad student John Fryer, the man responsible for all my life, for photographs from the museum's permanent collection, through through March 10, Members' Lounge. (See Words for related events)

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Uptown Bill's small Mall
401 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 339-0401
Dr. Science's Museum of Science, through March 1 • My New Found World Through Digital Eye, by Ava Su in Special Arts Gallery, through Feb. 16.

MUSIC
Clapp Recital Hall
University of Iowa campus, Iowa City, 335-1160
Faculty Piano Trio Beethoven Cycle, Concert I, Anna Byers, piano; Anthony Arnold, violin; and Joel Klett, cello; and Uriel Tsachor, piano, Feb. 1, 8pm • Electronic Music Studios, Feb. 5, 8pm • The Maa String Quartet, works for string quartet and voice, with mezzo-soprano Katherine Eberle and baritone Stephen Swanson, Feb. 8, 8pm • Iowa Brass Quintet, Feb. 9, 3pm • Faculty Piano Trio Beethoven Cycle, Concert II, Feb. 9, 8pm • Center for New Music, Feb. 10, 8pm • Honor Choir, Feb. 11, 7pm • University Symphony Orchestra, Feb. 13, 8pm • "Hearts Afire," Mark Weigler, oboe, and Ksenia Nosikova, piano, Feb. 16, 8pm • Martin Jean, organ, Feb. 15, 8pm • Symphony Band, Feb. 16, 8pm • Honor Band, Feb. 17, 2:30pm • Honors String Orchestra, Feb. 17, 8pm • Faculty Piano Trio Beethoven Cycle, Concert III, Feb. 22, 8pm • Percussion Ensemble, Feb. 23, 3pm • Chamber Orchestra, Feb. 24, 3pm • Composers Workshop, Feb. 24, 8pm • University and Concert Bands, Feb. 27, 8pm.

CSPS
1103 Third St. SE, Cedar Rapids, 364-1580
Bluesman Guy Davis, Feb. 6, 8pm • Sean-Na-Na, Feb. 7, 7pm • Honor Choir, Feb. 8, 6pm • Sean-Na-Na, Feb. 8, 8pm • Ksenia Nosikova, piano, Feb. 14, 8pm • Ksenia Nosikova, piano, Feb. 14, 8pm • William Wegman: Fashion (Blonde to Blue), Feb. 22, 8pm
Wrap served with choice of tortilla: Garden Herb, Flour, Spinach, Red Pepper, Wheat, Tomato Basil.

Hot Wraps (w/ chips)

1. Cheeseburger – 1/4 lb. Beef Patty, Lettuce, Tomato, Onions, 1000 Island Dressing, Swiss and Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
2. Bratwurst – Sauerkrat, Hot Mustard, Grilled Onions, Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
3. Jambalaya – Smoked Sausage, Grilled Chicken, Rice. $5.50
4. Garden Burger – Original Garden Burger, Lettuce, Tomato, Onions, Sour Cream, Salsa, Pepper Jack Cheese. $5.95
5. Beans and Rice – Black Beans, Rice, Salsa, Sour Cream. $4.95
6. Buffalo Grilled Chicken – 1/4 lb. Chicken Breast, Buffalo Wing Sauce. $5.95
7. Philly Steak – Green Peppers, Onions, Mushrooms, A1 Steak Sauce, Cheddar Cheese. $5.95
8. Grilled Chicken and Swiss – 1/4 lb. Chicken Breast, Lettuce, Tomato, Onions, Mayonnaise, Swiss Cheese. $5.50
9. BBQ Bacon Burger – 1/4 lb. Beef Patty, BBQ Sauce, Bacon, Lettuce, Tomato, Grilled Onions, Cheddar Cheese. $5.95
10. BBQ Chicken – 1/4 lb. Chicken Breast, BBQ sauce, Bacon, Grilled Onion, Lettuce, Cheddar Cheese. $5.95
11. Falafel – Cucumber, Tomatoes, Cucumber Yogurt Sauce. $4.95
12. Chicken Philly – 1/4 lb. Chicken Breast, Green Peppers, Onions, Mushrooms, Ranch Dressing, Cheddar Cheese. $5.95
13. Tuna Melt – White Abacore Tuna, Cerey, Grilled Onions, Lettuce, Tomato and Pepper Jack Cheese. $5.50
14. Bacon Ranch Burger – 1/4 lb. Beef Patty, Ranch Dressing, Bacon, Lettuce, Tomato, Grilled Onions, Havarti Cheese. $5.95
15. Salsa Burger – 1/4 lb. Beef Patty, Salsa, Sour Cream, Jalapeno Peppers, Lettuce, Tomato, Onion and Pepper Jack Cheese. $5.95
16. Steamed Veggie Mix – Broccoli, Carrots, Cauliflower, Mushrooms, Ranch Dressing and Double Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
17. Blackened Cajun Chicken – 1/4 lb. Chicken Breast, w/ Beans and Rice, Cajun Spices, $5.95 and Pepper Jack Cheese. $5.95
18. B.L.T. – Bacon, Lettuce, Tomato, Mayo, and Cheddar Cheese. $3.95

Cold Wraps (also served hot)

1. Tuna Salad – White Abacore Tuna, Cerey, Lettuce and Tomato. $4.95
2. Ham and Cheese – Ham, Swiss and Cheddar, Lettuce, Tomato, Onion, Mayo and Mustard. $4.95
3. Turkey and Cheese – Turkey, Swiss and Cheddar, Lettuce, Tomato, Onion, Mayo and Mustard. $4.95
4. Veggie – Cucumber, Zucchini, Green Peppers, Mushrooms, Lettuce, Tomato, Onion. $3.95
5. Clubhouse – Ham, Turkey, Bacon, Lettuce, Tomato, Mayo and Cheddar Cheese. $5.95

Breakfast (all day)

1. 2 Eggs, Sausage, Hashbrowns, Green Peppers, Onions, Mushrooms, Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
2. 2 Eggs, Bacon, Hashbrowns, Onions, Mushrooms, Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
3. 2 Eggs, Jalapeno Peppers, Onions, Mushrooms, Salsa, Sour Cream, Pepper Jack Cheese. $4.95
4. Hashbrowns, Wild Rice, Green Peppers, Onions, Mushrooms, Swiss and Cheddar Cheese. $4.95
5. 2 Eggs, Steak, Hashbrowns, Mushrooms, Onions and Cheddar Cheese. $5.95
6. 3 Eggs, Swiss and Cheddar Cheese. $3.95
7. 2 Eggs, Ham, Onions, Swiss and Cheddar Cheese. $4.95

Smoothies 16 oz. $3.50
1. Strawberry, Bananas, Vanilla Yogurt and Apple Juice
2. Mango, Bananas, Vanilla Yogurt and Apple Juice
3. Peaches, Bananas, Vanilla Yogurt and Apple Juice

Domestic Beer 16 oz. $1.50
Import Beer 16 oz. $2.50

Beverages

Coke, Diet Coke, Sprite, Orange Soda, 16 oz. $1.50
Mr. Pibb, Lemonade, Root Beer
Orange Juice, Apple Juice, Cranberry Juice, 16 oz. $1.95

Soup and Salad

Coffee $0.95
Hot Tea $0.95
Ice Tea $0.95
Milk $1.50
Chocolate Milk $1.95

Bowl of Soup $3.00
Side Salad $1.95

Chili

• Easteighteen, Rival, Feb. 8 • Aswah Greggari & the Enforcers, Protostar, Feb. 9 • One Blood Reggae, Feb. 13 • Drive-By Truckers, Stobberbone, Black Milk, Feb. 14 • Jet Set Cutie, Evil Imposters, Feb. 15 • Dave Zollo, Chris Smit Band, Feb. 16 • The Trolls, Feb. 21 • Littie Joe Gould, Troubled Hubble, Burnt Sienna, Brave Firefighter, Feb. 22 • Leven, Critical Gopher, Escape Pod, Fear of Falling, Feb. 28

Hancher Auditorium
UI campus, Iowa City, 335-1160
Clarinetist David Krakauer and his Klezmer Madness! ensemble, Feb. 9, 8 pm.

Lou Henri’s
630 Iowa Ave., Iowa City, 351-3637
Mad River Band, CD-release show, Feb. 1, 9 pm-12 am.

Martini’s
127 E. College St., Iowa City, 358-2833
Shows at 9:30 pm
Ashanti, Feb. 15 • Brother Trucker, Feb. 16

The Marketplace
511 P. St., South Amana, 622-3750, all 7-30
Merrill J. Miller, Feb. 1 • Rob Lombard, Feb. 2 • Kevin BF Burt, Feb. 3 • John Lake Band, Feb. 9 • BillyLee Janey, Feb. 15 • Ben Eaton, Feb. 16 • Radoslav Lorkovic, Feb. 22 • Dave Olson, Feb. 23

The Mill
120 E. Burlington St., Iowa City, 351-9529
Friends of Old Time Music acoustic jam session
Tuesdays, 9 pm; Open Mic, Mondays, 8 pm; all shows 9 pm unless otherwise noted
UI Jazz Ensemble, Feb. 2 • Bob and Kristi Black, Feb. 3, 7 pm • Dave Zollo, Feb. 6, 9 pm • Brenda Weller, Feb. 10, 7 pm • Ben Schmidt, Feb. 14 • Dennis McMurrin, Feb. 15 • “Sweethearts Serenade”: Mike & Andy Finders, Al & Aleta Murphy, Annie & Stacey Savage, Feb. 16 • Greg Brown, Feb. 17, 7 pm • Mad River Band, Feb. 21 • Tom Jessen & Andy Parrott, Feb. 22 • The Instigators, Feb. 23 • The Trolls, Feb. 28

Northside Books
203 N. Linn St., Iowa City, 466-9330
Sunday Livel, all 2-3 pm
TBA, Feb. 3 • Hart, Valentine surprise, Feb. 10 • Humanities, blues & folk originals, Feb. 17 • Nica’s Dream, jazz combo, Feb. 23

The Q Bar
211 Iowa Ave., Iowa City, 337-9107
Harmony Riley, Feb. 9 • Hello Dave, Feb. 16 • The Schwag, Feb. 22-23

Paramount Theatre
123 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids, 363-1888
(unless noted otherwise)
Broadway Maybes, fund-raiser for the Young Parents Network, Feb. 1, 7 pm, 364-8909 for tickets
• Metropolitan Orchestra Festival, Feb. 2, 7:30 pm
• Bad Neck & Edgar Meyer, Feb. 10, 7:30 pm • Rodney Carrington with Barry Martin, Feb. 12, 8 pm • Cedar Rapids Symphony Orchestra, “Mahler’s Resurrection,” with the Cedar Rapids Concert Chorale, Feb. 16, 8 pm; Feb. 18, 7 pm, 366-8203 for tickets

Red Avocado
521 East Washington St., Iowa City, 351-6088, all 6:30-9:30 pm
Reality Trio, Jazz, Wednesdays • Mad River Duo, clarinet and guitar, Saturdays

Sal’s Music Emporium
624 S. Dubuque St., Iowa City, 338-7462
Chris Smit Band CD-release Party, Feb. 9, 6 pm

Sanctuary
405 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 351-5692
Saul Luboff Trio, Feb. 1-2 • THC Jazz Trio, Feb. 8 • Sam Knutson, Feb. 9 • Saul Luboff Trio, Feb. 14 • Dave Zollo, Feb. 22
Scattergood Friends School
1951 Delta Ave., West Branch, 643-7600
Born Dance, begins at 8pm
Acoustic Mayhem, Feb. 15.

Third Street Live!
1204 Third St. SE, Cedar Rapids, 365-6141
Detachment, Feb. 7, 8pm • The Fifth Annual Rat Cat Mardi Gras Party, Feb. 9 • New Music Night Valentines Party with the Jiffy Pop Band and Slacker, Feb. 14, 8pm • Charlie Morgan and the Graveyard Blues Band, Kevin B.F. Burt and the Instigators, and the Louis Matizic Band, Feb. 15 • Soul Asylum, Bohemian Soul Tribe, Feb. 16 • The Large Midgets, Feb. 23 • Blues and Buffet Chili Challenge, Feb. 24.

UI Hospitals and Clinics
Project Art of UIHC, Iowa City, 353-6417
ALI performances 12-1pm in the John Colton Pavilion Atrium
David Krakauer, internationally acclaimed clarinetist, Feb. 7 • The Red Cedar Chamber Music group, Feb. 12 • The Lafosse Baroque Ensemble, Feb. 20.

UI Museum of Art
150 North Riverside Dr., Iowa City, 335-1727
Katherine Eberle, mezzo-soprano; Rose Chancler, Piano, Feb. 1, 7:30pm.

The Union Bar
121 E. College St., Iowa City, 339-7713
Robert Randolph and The Family Band, Feb. 19, 9pm • Nashville Pussy, Reverend Horton Heat, Split Lip Rayfield, Feb. 27 • Jay Farrar of Son Volt, Anders Parker of Varnalin, Feb. 28, 8pm.

Uptown Bill’s small Mall
401 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 339-0401
Tim Krein & Tyler Corbett, Feb. 5, 7-9pm • UI Undergrad Jazz, Feb. 7, 10pm-1am • Ben Schmidt, Feb. 12, 7-9pm • OdDBar Trio, Feb. 14, 10pm-1am • Will Sands-Young, Feb. 15-16, 7-9pm • Scotty Haywood, African kalimba, Feb. 22, 7-9pm • Katherine Musilek, Feb. 28, 6:30-8:30pm • UI Undergrad Jazz, Feb. 28, 10pm-1am.

DANCE
Space/Place Theatre
North Hall, UI campus, 335-3041
Faculty/Graduate Concert, Feb. 14-16, 8pm • Dancers In Company, Feb. 28-March 2, 8pm.

UI Museum of Art
150 North Riverside Dr., Iowa City, 335-1727
Dance Department Independent Dancers, Feb. 22, 7:30pm.

THEATER/PERFORMANCE
Campbell Steele Gallery
1064 Seventh Ave., Marion, 373-9211
Liars Holographic Radio Theatre, music and original skits, jazz saxophonist Ray Blue with Gail Williams at the piano, Feb. 14-16, 8pm.

Graffiti Theatre
Dizzy’s Pets Loft Studio, 529 S. Gilbert St. #204 (upstairs above the Vibe)
The V-Zone, musical about women and sex, Feb. 15-17, 8pm, tickets on sale at Ruby’s Pearl, 13 S. Linn St., or call 621-3234 or email vzone@graffiti-theatre.com.

Eulenspiegel Puppet Theatre
319 N. Calhoun St., West Liberty, 627-2487
Puppets and Pastries Dessert Theatre for Adults, fund-raiser for Eulenspiegel Puppeteers Festival, featuring Eulenspiegel puppets, the women’s a capella singing group Drabbletails Fancy, and pas
tries by Chef Mickey's Catering Shoppe, Feb. 9, 8pm
* Tolls from Africa, three animal stories from Ghana, Liberia and Nigeria, Feb. 18-19, 10am & 12:30pm

Hancher Auditorium
UI campus, Iowa City, 335-1160
Grimm Tales, The Children's Theatre Company, Feb. 2, 2 & 7pm * Shaolin Warriors, Feb. 21-22, 8pm * Copenhagen, Michael Frayn's thriller of international intrigue, Feb. 26-27, 8pm.

Riverside Theatre
213 N. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 338-7672
Performances Thursdays at 7pm, Fridays (except Sept. 28, no performance) and Saturdays at 8pm and Sundays at 2pm
The Memory of Water, three sisters reunite for their mother's funeral in a snowbound seaside village in England, funny and edgy play by Shelagh Stephenson, through Feb. 17 * Emily Dickinson & I: The Journey of a Portrayal, one-woman play by and starring Ellie Campbell, Feb. 28-March 3.

Theatre Cedar Rapids
102 Third St. SE, Cedar Rapids, 366-8591
Shows Thurs. at 7:30pm, Fri. & Sat. at 8pm, Sun. at 2:30pm
Scotland Road, by Jeffrey Hatcher, in 1991 a young woman dressed in 19th-century clothing is found floating on an iceberg in the North Atlantic, when rescued, she speaks only one word: Titanic, Feb. 1-3, 8pm except Sundays (3pm), E.C. Mabie Theatre.

WORDS
101 Biology Building East
UI campus, Iowa City
Brenda Hillman, poetry reading, and Samantha Lan Chang, fiction reading, Feb. 26, 8pm.
Cedar Rapids Museum of Art
410 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids, 366-7503

IC Public Library
123 Linn St., Iowa City, 356-5200
Panel discussion about the play Copenhagen, showing at Hancher, Feb. 19, 7pm.

Prairie Lights
15 S. Dubuque St., Iowa City (unless otherwise noted), 337-2681
All 8pm (unless otherwise noted)
Writer chef Anthony Bourdain reads from his new book, A Cook's Tour, Feb. 1 * Ernest Hebert reads from her novel, The Old American, Feb. 4 * UI Fiction Workshop grad Katie Hanson reads from her collection of short stories, Narrow Beams, Feb. 7 * Le Anne Howe, graduate of Grinnell College, former resident and member of the Chocktaw Nation, reads from her first novel, Shell Shaker, Feb. 8 * Neg Megzelia's reads from his new novel, The God Who Begat a Jackal, Feb. 9, 6pm, followed by a pay-as-you-go African meal at Adagio * University of Montana poetry professor reads from Crying at the Movies: A Film Memoir, Feb. 11 * Manil Suri reads from Death of Vishnu, Feb. 12 * A pair of thriller writers, John Sandford and Chuck Logan, will read from their latest works, Feb. 15 * Ruth Irene Garrett reads from her book, Crossing Over: One Woman's Exodus from Amish Life, which explores life growing up in the Amish community near Kalona, Feb. 18 * Mike Maguson reads from his new memoir, Luminous, Feb. 20.

Senior Center
28 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 356-5220

Ruby's Pearl
13 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 248-0032
Women Writing Erotica Workshop, Feb. 11, runs through April 1, call for more info or email conor-gal@hotmail.com, course limited to eight women.

UI Museum of Art
150 North Riverside Dr., Iowa City, 335-1727
Mezzo-soprano Katherine Eberle and pianist Rose Mezlekia's reads from his new novel, The Art of Breathing Between, by Anton Chekhov, Feb. 21-24, 28, March 1-3, 8pm except Sundays (3pm), E.C. Mabie Theatre.

Ellison Moving
319-389-3542 • www.ellisonmoving.com

Roxman Music Blvd.
UI campus, Iowa City
Musicology and Theory Colloquium, Andy Sutton, speaker, Feb. 22, 1:30pm, Rm 1027.

MEETINGS
Affirmationist Toastinasters, Mondays, 6-7pm
All welcome, Gilmore Hall, Room #4, UI campus, 353-0765.

Uptown Bill's small Mall
401 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City, 339-0401
AA Meeting, all welcome, Feb. 4, 11, 18, 6-7pm.

West High School
2901 Melrose Ave., Iowa City
Southwest District Comprehensive Plan Workshop, Feb. 5, 6:30-8:30pm.

CLASSES/WORKSHOPS
Eulenspiegel Puppet Theatre
319 N. Calhoun St., West Liberty, 627-2487
Basic Bunraku, a workshop for adults, learn how to make puppets from plastic bags, taught by Lynne Jennings of San Diego, Feb. 23-24, 9:30am-5:30pm.

Mercer Park/Scanolyn Gymnasium Facility
2701 Bradford Dr., Iowa City, 356-5100
Personal Protection Workshop, Feb. 2, 1-4pm, Procter and Gamble Rm, register in person, by mail or by fax at the Iowa City Recreation Division office, 220 S. Gilbert St., or the Mercer/Scanolyn facility.

New Pioneer Co-op & Bakehouse
City Center Square, Hwy. 6 West, Coralville, 358-5513, call Theresa at 338-9441 to register (unless otherwise noted)
"Celebrate the Chinese New Year with Traditional Dishes," with Kathy Lu, Feb. 12, 6pm * "Liz Cooks Mushrooms," with chef and author Elizabeth Clark (of Cooking with Liz Culinary School in Keokuk), Feb. 20, 6pm * "Intro to Beer Appreciation," with Master Brewer Eric Nielsen, Feb. 21, 6pm * "Homemade Earth-Friendly Products for the Family," with Laura Schmitt of the Sleeping Bear, Feb. 25, 6pm.

MISC
Ruby's Pearl
13 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 248-0032
Stitch 'n Bitch, bring your sewing, knitting or whatever and bitch or gab, every Wednesday, 6-7pm.

EVENTS
IC Public Library
123 Linn St., Iowa City, 356-5200
Frosty Fun Fest, family festival including storytime, puppet show and carnival games, Feb. 2, 10:30am-1pm, * Fifth Annual Iowa City Spelt, adults compete, Feb. 5, 7pm, call Barbara at 356-5200 ext. 151 for more information.

Ruby's Pearl
13 S. Linn St., Iowa City, 248-0032
First Year Anniversary Celebration, "Carrying a dialogue on breasts!" Risa Tanaania's opening art reception, Feb. 1, 7-9pm, video showing 8pm * Blood Cycle Care Info Session, Feb. 7, 7-9pm * Sex Toy Workshop 101, Feb. 12, 7-9pm * The art of breast, cervical and vaginal self-exams at the Emma Goldman Clinic, a two-hour education festival, Feb. 13, contact Jodie to register, 337-2111.
ARIES (March 21-April 19) Feb. 1-15: You know where you want to go. There are lucky stars to steer by. Energy and inspiration are abundant, having been scarce in recent months. Everything is about to start moving faster. So hang on to that rudder and keep an eye on those guiding stars. Friendship, the pursuit of dreams and the fulfillment of ideals are all strongly and positively aspected. A secret love could bring healing and uplifting influences into your life. Communications will be problematic and potentially costly.

Feb. 16-28: You will benefit emotionally from heartfelt exchanges at home. Daydreams and discussions will also set you to imagining new and better ways of life. Making better use of inner resources will help you overcome financial limitations. Feeling good and avoiding old hang-ups will also help you to use time more efficiently and to be more effective with other people. These inward changes, along with renewed energy, will help you move things in those new directions you've been imagining.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20) Feb. 1-15: Coping with the demands of authority figures, balancing the books and maintaining peace of mind has been a real chore in recent months. Right now, however, you are enjoying the affection and praise of higher-ups, and financial developments are bringing a renewed sense of freedom and possibility. This is stirring ideas of greater involvement in community affairs and expanding your horizons generally. Resources are still tight though. Until they ease a bit more, examine opportunities carefully and pace yourself.

Feb. 16-28: You have been feeling more outgoing, warm and generous toward your neighbors and colleagues, and they are beginning to respond. Your efforts to create a more varied and active life are starting to bring results, also. However, you will have to adjust your plans and expectations to suit your budget, and to work around tensions in the environment. Impatience or impulsiveness are likely to cost both money and aggravation. The adjustments needed will only be a matter of tactics, not direction.

GEMINI (May 21-June 20) Feb. 1-15: Events have tempted and teased you in the past, but it won't take that long to connect up with your future. Right now, high-level, high-energy initiatives and efficient, secure transactions are taking place. These will help ensure successful transitions at work and in your long-term financial arrangements. You will, however, experience many changes in friendship and partnership areas. Not all of your friends can or will make the transition with you, though many will.

CANCER (June 21-July 22) Feb. 1-15: You continue to benefit from circumstances beyond your control and from resources you did not create. Indeed, it is hard to believe how good your luck is and how generous your benefactors have been. Is it all too good to be true? Adopt a “so far, so good” attitude. The general trend of events is strongly in your favor.

Feb. 16-28: Everyone is hatching grand schemes, assuming that you will go along, and you want to go along. Privately, though, you are having misgivings and publicly you can't help showing a little annoyance at all the pressure. Everybody is a little too eager to dismiss the risks, even when they are big, obvious risks. Everyone, including yourself, should eventually move forward and should do so with confidence, but not before a little reality check. You might just have to provide it.

LEO (July 23-Aug 22) Feb. 1-15: The stars still say “no, not quite yet” to your fondest hopes. However, just about everyone in your life—friends, partners, spouse, work associates—are doing things that seem designed to give you hope and confidence in the future. They are bursting with ideas for new and genuinely exciting projects. Their affection for you is not in doubt. The generosity of influential people will warm your heart too, providing what is needed to restore and maintain peace of mind.

Feb. 16-28: Opportunities, temptations and inducements abound and your friends are eager to move ahead. But for every inducement, you have a doubt. You can't tell whether everyone is being visionary or hotheaded. Things will shortly clear up quite a bit. Events will block all roads leading backwards, knock a little sense into everybody and clear the road ahead, all at once. The road ahead won't be entirely cleared, but there will be no need to go back the way you came.

VIRGO (Aug 23-Sept 22) Feb. 1-15: You have come to the end of a time that has seen some of the most difficult challenges of your life. An array of major new initiatives will now put you on more secure ground. These will include a financial initiative related to your family or home, a dramatic change in your work situation and a restoration of warmth and affection in relationships. These changes will improve your community standing and take you closer to the fulfillment of your dreams.

Feb. 16-28: It took a real long time to get free of the past, but it won't take that long to connect up with your future. Right now, high-level, high-energy initiatives and efficient, secure transactions are taking place. These will help ensure successful transitions at work and in your long-term financial arrangements. You will, however, experience many changes in friendship and partnership areas. Not all of your friends can or will make the transition with you, though many will.

LIBRA (Sept 23-Oct 21) Feb. 1-15: There is plenty of excitement and enthusiasm in your life right now. However, many of the events, ideas and opportunities at issue might not turn out well for Librans in the long term. They might, for example, call for spending money that doesn’t exist. Still, there is much to be gained by joining in. Just be slow to commit resources, and keep your options open. The plan that will get you where you want to go won't emerge for awhile.

Feb. 16-28: Decision time has arrived. Negotiations with creative partners and long-distance associates are bearing fruit. A move or travel of some kind looks extremely likely. You can make it work, but you might be asking your boss and your work associates to make big sacrifices on your behalf. Eventually, you will have to find some new line of work in order to take full advantage of these exciting and promising opportunities. Right now, however, finances should not be your chief concern.

SCORPIO (Oct 23-Nov 21) Feb. 1-15: There is progress on the family front. There is progress on the financial front. There is progress in relationship areas. There is progress in your creative and spiritual lives. There is progress in your private life. Trouble is, not all this progress is proceeding along mutually harmonious lines, so to speak. Adjustments will continue to be necessary and changes will have to be made as new information becomes available. Still, this progress is real and you can build on it.

Feb. 16-28: The conflict between what you want to do, what others want you to do and what you can do is pretty intense. Creative and romantic impulses inspire unlimited commitments. Family issues require endless amounts of time and energy. But there is only one you, there are only 24 hours in the day, and you don't have a license to print money. The stars suggest the possibility of a compromise that everyone can live with, at least for the time being.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 22-Dec 21) Feb. 1-15: Irresistible forces are making complicated but positive changes in your life, changes that you might not have made on your own. They won't leave anything in your life untouched, but your creative life and your affectionate relationships will be especially strongly affected. You won't want to reverse these changes, but they will raise important questions, especially long-term financial questions, and leave you to work out the answers. A disappointed household member will feel compelled to make important financial concessions.
Feb. 16-28: Your creative and romantic life is taking you quickly and happily in a new direction. A way forward is finally and definitely emerging. It might, however, require some tough talk on old issues and, in some cases at least, a parting of the ways. It is, however, a direction that some current associates and some family members cannot or will not go. The stars suggest a friendly but final settlement. There certainly is no way back the way you came.

CAPRICORN (Dec 22-Jan 19) Feb. 1-15: You will have to make some domestic and financial changes that might raise eyebrows, but they are necessary to your peace of mind. They will help you do the desired effect. For the rest, your new attitudes, your new lifestyle and the demands of your new associations will make certain once important relationships "unworkable." The stars don't foresee a nasty break. Quite the contrary. But things do have to change between you and certain people, and they will. Negotiations should ease the transition.

AQUARIUS (Jan 20-Feb 18) Feb. 1-15: People and events beyond your control still have too much leverage over your situation. Also, there are still too many obstacles to your plans and ideas. However, the planets are slowly but surely changing that. In the realm of feelings and ideas, Aquarians rule the day. Warmth and inspiration are suffusing your life and people are espousing your cause with genuine enthusiasm. This will eventually have the desired effect. Pressure must be applied consistently, especially over the next few months.

Feb. 16-28: More than most, Aquarians strive to change the world in accordance with their ideals and hopes. So, more often than most, Aquarians come up against life's many obstacles. However, events are about to shift things in favor of Aquarian desires. The old obstacles will remain, but there will be big cracks in them and paths will have opened up around them. Take care to keep friends on board. Don't spend too much too fast, and financial issues will resolve themselves.

PISCES (Feb 19-March 20) Feb. 1-15: Your boss, or other people who must be obeyed, are experiencing an overwhelming enthusiasm for some new goal. This is rubbing you the wrong way. It is also annoying friends and playmates. It is stirring up a lot of potential trouble in financial areas too. The good news is that if you start sharing the wealth of warm and positive feelings that you are experiencing these days, you can keep authority figures happy, strengthen bonds with friends and make more money.

Feb. 16-28: Is this going to be a straightaway or an obstacle course? It will be a little of both, actually, but it is the quickest way to get where you want to go. There are some reminders of where you've been that you didn't want to be and some reminders of where you were that you did want to be. Mostly, though, this road leads safely past a lot of old obstacles and pitfalls into a better, brighter future for Pisces.

Strange but True!

News Quirks
Compiled by Roland Sweet

Curses, Foiled Again
Marsha Reid, 19, was accused of stealing $900 worth of clothing from a Miami department store but managed to slip away from security guards. She was able to elude them until she decided to hide by jumping into a parked car. The car belonged to two off-duty police officers.

Best-Laid Plans
Richard Gonzalez, 53, of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., figured the best way to protect himself against massages was to carry four homemade grenades with him. In December, he was walking along when one of the grenades exploded in his bag. According to a witness, a second grenade exploded in Gonzalez's hand, and he staggered to the dilapidated van he lives in. Police took him to the hospital, then to the Broward County Jail, where he was charged with bomb-making.

Mary Palmieri, 44, of Enfield, Conn., let two pagan friends try to relieve her pain from a hiatal hernia by conducting a Wiccan ceremony. It involved writing down Palmieri's problems, then burning the piece of paper with a candle so her troubles would go away. Instead, the candle set fire to an upstairs bedroom and burned down the house. Palmieri insisted that she is through with Wiccan rituals. "From now on," she said, "I will go to my pastor."

Italian authorities reported that Andreas Plack, 23, and his cousin Christian Kleon, 29, concocted a billion-Lira ($460,000) insurance scam where Kleon cut open Plack's leg with a chain saw. To make it look like a crime, Kleon then fled the scene and threw the chain saw into a nearby river. Plack was adept at first aid, so the pair believed he would be able to stop the bleeding before calling for help. But the cut was too deep, authorities said, and his voice was so distorted by pain that when he called for an ambulance, operators couldn't understand where he was, and he bled to death. Kleon was charged with murder.

Nobel Peace Prize Candidate
Prime Minister Hun Sen reasserted his anti-vice crackdown by threatening Cambodia's rogue karaoke bars with a new weapon. "If we know of any karaoke parlor still open," Hun Sen instructed a military commander during a speech on state radio, "go to close it immediately and take tanks to knock it down."

Second-Amendment Follies
Bob Bowling, 32, of Willard, Ky., accidentally shot himself in the thigh, according to Kentucky State Police, while practicing his quick draw on a snowman.

Compiled by Roland Sweet from the nation's press. Send clippings, citing source and date, to P.O.B 8130, Alexandria VA 22306.
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