

# little village

Iowa City's News & Culture Magazine



## MIDWEST mise-en-scène

HARDACRE FILM FESTIVAL PREVIEW  
INTERVIEWS: THE Satisfaction, Dawes

INSIDE

**YEAR OF THE MOOSE** PAGE 4

**HOT FOR TEACHER** PAGE 14

**LANGUAGE LOST, POETRY FOUND** PAGE 23

# Trumpet Blossom Cafe



Vegan comfort food & full bar

Outdoor seating on creekside patio

Live music weekly

Open Tuesday - Sunday

Lunch 11-2

Happy Hour drinks, snacks & desserts 2-5

Dinner 5-10

310 E Prentiss St  
(319)248-0077

[trumpetblossom.com](http://trumpetblossom.com)

Like us on Facebook for events & daily specials!

**NEXT DOOR TO:**



312 E Prentiss St

Helping you shift the paradigm since 2009

M-F: 10-6  
Sat: 10-4

USED & NEW



[30centbike.com](http://30centbike.com)



FAULCONER GALLERY



June 15–August 19, 2012

## PORTFOLIO ARTISTS WORK IN SERIES

FEATURING PORTFOLIOS BY  
EDWARD BURTYNSKY | TACITA DEAN | MARCEL DZAMA  
ANNA GASKELL | GLENN LIGON | CATHERINE OPIE  
SHAHZIA SIKANDER | KIKI SMITH | KARA WALKER

Free and open to the public.  
Visit [grinnell.edu/falconergallery](http://grinnell.edu/falconergallery) or call 641.269.4660

Marcel Dzama, *Citizens of Regimentation* (detail), 2004. From a portfolio of 5 hand-colored screenprints. Falconer Gallery, Grinnell College Art Collection. © Marcel Dzama

GRINNELL COLLEGE 



**American Reason** Sundays 4–5 p.m.  
KRUI 89.7 fm | [LittleVillageMag.com/americanreason](http://LittleVillageMag.com/americanreason)

**VOLUME 12 | ISSUE 116**  
AUGUST 2012

**PUBLISHER** | Matt Steele  
Publisher@LittleVillageMag.com

**CONTRIBUTING EDITORS**  
Heather Atkinson, Stephanie Catlett,  
Heather McKeag, Josh Miner, Amber  
Neville, Julia Whicker, Kent Williams

**CONTRIBUTING WRITERS**  
Cecil Adams, Jason Bradley, Kit Bryant,  
Steve Crowley, Thomas Dean, Jomil  
Ebros, Sean Gennell, A.C. Hawley,  
Russell Jaffe, Courtney McDermott,  
Kembrew McLeod, Michael Roeder,  
Scott Samuelson, John Schlottfelt,  
Adam Segal, Dr. Star, Matt Steele,  
Roland Sweet, Casey Wagner, Kent  
Williams, Melissa Zimdars

**PHOTO EDITOR** | Dawn Frary

**CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS**  
Adrienne Behning, Lauren Biegler, Dawn  
Frary, Jay Geisen, Chris Mortenson

**ILLUSTRATIONS** | Heather Atkinson,  
Josh Carroll

**DESIGN** | James Davies, Matt Steele

**WEB** | Drew Bulman, Dolan Murphy  
Web@LittleVillageMag.com

**LITTLE VILLAGE LIVE** | Adrienne Behning  
Live@LittleVillageMag.com

**DISTRIBUTION MANAGER** | Austin Morford  
Distro@LittleVillageMag.com

**ARCHIVAL INTERN** | Jessica Carbinio

**CONTACT** | P.O. Box 736,  
Iowa City, IA 52244 • 319-855-1474

**ADVERTISING** | Ash Eastham  
Ads@LittleVillageMag.com

**SUBMIT WRITING**  
LittleVillageMag.Submishmash.com

**INTERNSHIPS**  
Publisher@LittleVillageMag.com

**CONNECT** | Online at:  
LittleVillageMag.com/podcast  
Twitter.com/LittleVillage  
Facebook.com/LittleVillageMag  
YouTube.com/user/LittleVillageMag

**TIP LINE** | 319-855-1474  
Editor@LittleVillageMag.com

Advertising and Calendar deadline is the  
19th of every month. For a list of ad rates,  
email Ads@LittleVillageMag.com or call  
319-855-1474.

**NEXT ISSUE** | September 5, 2012

- 4 UR Here**  
A Million Degrees in the Shade
- 5 Ask Dr. J**  
Don't regret it in the morning.
- 6 The Hops**  
Antlers of Love
- 7 Chicken Little**  
Chop Chop
- 8 Your Town Now**  
Say cheese!
- 9 Pro Tips**  
Check your blind spot.
- 10 Sporting Life**  
Bullseye!
- 14 Hot Tin Roof**  
He Said, She Said
- 16 Culture**  
Feeling THEESatisfaction
- 18 Prairie Pop**  
Sad Wings of Destiny
- 19 Haulin' Ass**  
Crossing the Line
- 20 Talking Movies**  
Hardacre Film Fest Preview
- 23 Books**  
Poetry of Consciousness
- 26 ARTicle**  
Fine Art, Easy Access
- 28 Interview**  
Taylor Goldsmith of Dawes
- 30 On the Beat**  
Death to Sunshine
- 32 Local Albums**  
Sorta Soft, Mostly Hard
- 34 Straight Dope**  
Zweet Dreamz
- 35 News Quirks**  
Funny 'cause it's true.
- 36 Calendar**  
What to do, what to do?
- 37 A-List**  
Rock Royalty
- 39 Astrology**  
Change is in the air.

**THIS MODERN WORLD**

by TOM TOMORROW

TOM TOMORROW © 2012... www.thismodernworld.com... twitter.com/tomtomorrow



# Summer of Fire

**F**ire came early this year. Before the summer solstice brought its long light to North America, Colorado was ablaze. This spring, I wrote about multiple 90-degree days in Iowa in March. And in May, Johnson County played host to a weeks-long curtain of flame and plume of black, acrid smoke rising from its landfill, reminiscent of the burning oil fields of the first Gulf War. As I write, Iowa City is racking up its fourth official 100-plus-degree day of the summer.

In my spring column, I echoed the growing chorus of “this is what climate change looks like.” I reiterate the caveat that weather is not climate. But climate, in many ways, is the accumulation of weather data, and we have reached the point where, it seems to me, our atmospheric and their results have become more climate change data than anomalous weather patterns. According to Bill McKibben, May of this year was the 327th consecutive month in which the temperature of the entire globe exceeded the 20th century average. When most of the hottest years in terms of average global temperature have occurred in the past decade and a half, we’re now in the

confirmation rather than speculation stage of global warming. This summer has been nothing less than frightening. The number of record highs across the U.S. has been smashed and smashed again. To put this in another perspective, 350.org notes how, so far this year, 90 percent of the temperature records broken have been high temperatures, and only 10 percent have been lows. Theoretically, in the absence of climate change, that should stand at 50/50. In the 1950s, the proportion was 52/48. In 2010 and 2011, those numbers were in the 70/30 range.

The extent of the country’s drought has now exceeded the last great dryness in 1956. On top of that, the temperatures are higher than in the 1950s. Across Iowa, the soil temperatures four inches below ground are in the 80s and even into the 90s in the northwest part of the state. This just adds to the air temperature, in addition to further drying out the ground. Iowa is literally baking. As I write, two-thirds of the way through July, Iowa City has received no rain this month. Zero. None. Nothing. Nada. In the Hawkeye State, water levels are dangerously low, and burn bans are dangerously numerous. “Tinder box” is the metaphor of the day on the news.

The news from the West is even more frightening. More than 400 wildfires have burned over 100,000 acres in Utah. A woman fleeing the Colorado wildfires crashed her car in Idaho, igniting a wildfire. She was heading to her father’s house in Oregon. Two days before I write, the governor of Oregon declared

a state of emergency due to the wildfires that had already destroyed over 75,000 acres in that state.

Far to the north and east, a day before I write, the news reports that an iceberg twice the size of Manhattan has broken off a glacier in Greenland—the same sheet that “calved” another massive iceberg just two years ago.

The Johnson County Landfill fire is not exactly a part of climate change. But, like climate change, it is a symptom of the devastation of our modern human lifestyle. Beyond the enormous waste that piles up before our eyes in a landfill, the fire is due in large part to a “solution” to a problem that just created another problem. What caught on fire in the landfill were shredded tires used as a lining. These tires, of course, are a result of our obsession with the personal automobile. Seems like a good solution to waste that does not biodegrade—until it results in a fire that you can’t put out

*90% of the temperature records broken have been high temperatures, and only 10% have been lows.*

I take back my statement that landfill waste piles up before our eyes. That’s really my point—it doesn’t pile up before our eyes. We have an amazing capacity to compartmentalize and wish our problems away. The refuse collector takes our garbage away once a week, and it disappears into thin air, right? Out of sight, out of mind. Someday, the temperatures and rainfall will return to “normal,” right? (It will rain again—but we also seem to ignore that our “rain events,” as the meteorologists now like to call them, are increasingly severe and voluminous.) Two days before I write, the governor of Iowa held a public forum in Mt. Pleasant about the drought. As blogger Paul Deaton pointed out, any mention of climate change among the speeches and discussion from the governor, federal and state agencies, the Iowa Farm Bureau and various farm producer associations was conspicuously absent.



www.thewedgepizza.com

## 2 DELICIOUS LOCATIONS!

Iowa City's Gourmet  
Pizza Joint!

---

**DOWNTOWN**  
136 S. Dubuque St.  
319-351-9400  
Dine In or Carry Out

**RIVERSIDE**  
519 S. Riverside Dr.  
319-337-6677  
Delivery or Carry Out

\*\*\*\*\*  
Calzones  
Breadstix &  
Salads too!  
\*\*\*\*\*



VISA MasterCard DISCOVER  
local checks accepted. 50¢  
check & credit card surcharge

---

LARGE 14" 1-topping Pizza  
ONLY \$7.99 add a second for \$6.99

Valid at both locations. Carry out or delivery available to a limited campus delivery area. Expires 9/1/12

Two slices for ONLY \$5.00

Valid at both locations. Expires 9/1/12

BREADSTIX add to any order ONLY \$6.50

Valid at both locations. Expires 9/1/12

HOUSE SALAD add to any order ONLY \$5.00 ✂

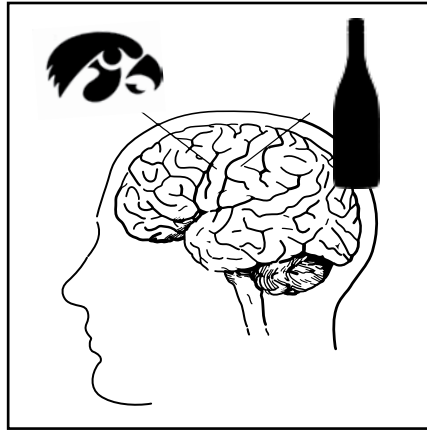
Valid at both locations. Expires 9/1/12

In the television show *Lost*, the “smoke monster” plagued the island’s castaways. This large plume of black smoke would appear before certain characters amidst strange clanking and strident moaning sounds, usually with deadly results. Before their execution, the lost souls would stare into the dark, dense vapor and see images of their past, especially great sins. As the black plume rose above the Iowa City skyline for two and a half weeks in May and June, I thought of *Lost*’s smoke monster. I thought that we really need to peer intently into its face to see the history of our own environmental abuses. Likewise, we need to stare into the flames of this summer’s heat and drought and see—and acknowledge—the fires of hell that we have wrought ourselves.

The landfill fire has merely been covered up—it will continue to burn underground for weeks. In June, much of the world met for a 20th-anniversary Rio environmental summit, which accomplished nothing. President Barack Obama—the leader of the country that produces nearly 20% of global CO2 emissions, consumes 30% of the world’s resources and produces 30% of the world’s waste, and counts only 5% of the world’s population—did not attend. Even if we freeze all emissions and economic activity at current levels—an unlikely scenario—we have damaged the earth so much that climatological feedback loops will continue to increase temperatures, sea levels, ocean acidity and extreme weather. Until and unless we stare into the smoke and fire of human-created climate change and sincerely confront how much we drive, fly, air-condition, produce, consume, throw away and much more, the disasters of 2012 will become the norm rather than the record. In many ways, they already have.

At least while Nero fiddled, only Rome burned. Today, while the world fiddles, the earth is aflame. **lv**

*Thomas Dean is burning mad.*



## DAMAGE CONTROL

Being a doctor this time of year, in a town that the Princeton Review ranks as the #4 Party School of 2012 (up from #9 in 2011—GO HAWKS!), is a lot like having a pickup truck—everyone is calling to borrow a hangover cure.

So for those of you that find yourself desperately needing deliverance after being inundated with imbibitions, here is the ultimate hangover guide:

First of all, as cliché as it is, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Before you lift that first libation to your lips, fill up on fiber. Fibrous foods will effectively slow the alcohol absorption, allowing you to have a few more meads before any maladies manifest.

Take a multivitamin, as alcohol requires many essential nutrients for it to be detoxified from the body—especially B-Vitamins, Vitamin A and Glutathione. More good nutrients means less toxic build-up and less ensuing hangover.

Keep yourself hydrated, as dehydration from alcohol consumption is related to many ill-effects. The solution: Start your night with a huge glass of water and match your alcohol and water consumption glass-for-glass—you’ll thank me in the morning.

Avoid carbonated beverages (yes, including beer). Carbonation speeds up alcohol absorption (and overall toxic load), which will leave you praying to the porcelain god and paying the piper the next morning. Hence the old adage, “Beer before liquor, never sicker...”

Limit your consumption to clear liquors like rum, vodka, or gin. Dark liquors—red wine, bourbon, brandy, whiskey, tequila—have a higher amount of toxic chemicals called congeners, which are responsible for many of the symptoms experienced during a hangover, especially those horrible headaches.

Before bed, drink another large water and take another multivitamin. But whatever you do, DO NOT take acetaminophen (Tylenol). Both alcohol and acetaminophen rely on the same liver enzymes for detoxification. When the body can’t rid itself of these toxins, the result can be liver or kidney damage and in some cases death (*Hepatology*, 22: 767–773).

If despite your best efforts you are still suffering when you wake, drink tomato juice and black breakfast tea (full of headache-curing caffeine and B-Vitamins). In the worst-case scenarios, take some good old-fashioned aspirin—it is metabolized by different enzymes and usually safer than most medications, as well as quick to act.

Until next time, may your binges be hangover-free and, as always, be well! **lv**

*When Dr. Jason Bradley isn’t practicing Integrative Nutritional and Metabolic Medicine at Washington Street Wellness Center in Iowa City, he is often working on hangover cures at his Home Laboratory of Experiential Experimentation. Any and all health questions can be emailed to drjbradley@gmail.com.*

**WEEKLY SPECIALS**

**ANGRY HOUR MONDAY-SATURDAY 4-6:30 pm \$2 DOMESTIC PINTS**

**MONDAY \$3 IMPORT PINTS 9 pm-Close TUESDAY \$2 16 OZ TALL BOYS 9 pm-1 am**

**WEDNESDAY \$1 PBR CANS 8 pm-12 am THURSDAY \$3 IMPORT BOTTLES 9 pm-Close**

**FRIDAY \$2.50 PINTS OF LEINIE’S RED 9 pm-Close SATURDAY MAKE IT A DOUBLE FOR \$2 MORE**

**9 pm-Close SUNDAY “SIN” SERVICE INDUSTRY NIGHT: WHISKEY \$3 7 pm-Close**

# DEADWOOD

## Tavern

**6 S. DUBUQUE ST.  
IOWA CITY**



Photos by Jay Geisen

At first, Brian Sekafetz thought the Moose Lodge was a place where old men drank beer. However, since becoming a member in 1996, he has learned it is about more than drinks with buddies. So much more, in fact, it gives him goosebumps to talk about it.

From caring for 220 underprivileged children at the organization's "Child City," accommodating its elderly members at a retirement facility in Florida and acts of selfless charity at the local level, the work of



Moose International and its one million members is a testament to Sekafetz' goosebumps.

"It's amazing to think you are a part of that," he said, pointing to the dimples covering his arm. "I can't believe they can do all this."

This month, the Iowa City Moose Lodge will mark its 100th anniversary. To celebrate, the nearly 800 local Moose members are inviting the public to join family-friendly festivities on August 24 and 25, which will include live bands, a hog roast and free TV and membership raffles. Sekafetz, the associate president of the Moose's Iowa/Eastern Nebraska association, said the celebrations are an opportunity for everyone to visit, volunteer, donate and learn about the Moose.

Originally located downtown on the top two floors of the current MidWestOne Bank building, the Iowa City Moose Lodge moved to a location on Dover Street in 1972 and then to its

current home at 3151 Highway 6 East in 1999. Its moose statue along the side of the highway greets motorists as they enter the city. Yet despite the Lodge's prominent location and longtime local presence and outreach, it is an organization that few outsiders are familiar with.

"We've been around for 100 years, but we're a pretty good secret," said Keith Garling, the

bar manager at the Iowa City lodge. "Be careful on your second visit," he advised, "because you just get sucked in."

bar manager at the Iowa City lodge. "Be careful on your second visit," he advised, "because you just get sucked in."

to provide adequate care and are either recommended by family or by lodges that have become aware of a needy situation. Mellema said Mooseheart accepts children of all ages until they graduate from high school and could recall one instance when a baby was delivered on-site and was there from birth.

Once at Mooseheart, children are cared

**This August, the Iowa City Moose Lodge will celebrate its 100th anniversary. To mark the occasion, nearly 800 local members will invite the public to join family-friendly activities on August 24 and 25.**

for by three "family teachers"—one married couple and one single person—in homes with eight or ten other children. They attend on-site schools accredited by the Illinois Department of Education, receive vocational training in high school and attend religious services with their Mooseheart families.

"The idea is to give kids a second chance," said Mellema. "No matter what happened to kids before they got [to Mooseheart] this gives them the opportunity to leave here and get that second start in life."

Along with Mooseheart, the Moose also operate Moosehaven, a community for retired and dependent members in Orange Park, Florida. Both are funded by donations and the organization's \$60 annual membership fee. Moose International also donates money to the Safe Surfin' Foundation, sponsors Special Olympics softball tournaments and works with the Salvation Army. Members at the Iowa City lodge donate to the UIHC burn unit, have adopted a local school to provide needed supplies and are active with the Hawkeye Area Community Action Program. According to the Moose International

website, the Loyal Order of Moose and Women of the Moose offer \$70 million worth of donations and volunteer service in the U.S., Canada, Bermuda and Great Britain.

The Iowa City Family Center—home to a Little League baseball field, four horseshoe pits, a pond stocked with fish and campsites—is not only used for business training, fundraisers benefiting locals in need and a meeting place for youth-associated organizations, it also serves as the focal point for Moose members. And although the fraternity is about more than frosty beverages, there is a bar where members can and do rest their elbows.

However, it is more than a commercial venture where an owner reaps the profits. It is a gathering place with a purpose. Manning the taps every night is Garling, who knows everyone's first name, their children's first names and what they drink. Family-oriented, it is a place where rowdiness and four-letter words are not welcome. It is a safe place where everyone looks after one another; where purses, wallets and cell phones can be left on tables without worry. The money spent on food and drinks fund the lodge and small donations are collected for Mooseheart and local outreach every night. Even when unwinding with beers, the Moose contribute to their community. However, it is a members-only establishment. Friends and guests are welcome, though they must be accompanied by members—which, Sekafetz said, makes the upcoming centennial celebration and open house an ideal opportunity for the public to visit the lodge and learn about the Moose.

"To be a Moose you're in it for the kids and seniors. You're in it for the fellowship," said Sekafetz. "We've been going for 100, so I am hoping it is still here 100 years from now." **lv**

Casey Wagner lives in Iowa City.

# CHICKEN LITTLE

REVIEWS: HEIRLOOM SALAD CO. (221 E. Washington Street)



As I enter downtown Iowa City's newest lunch spot (the Java House's recent expansion into the space next door) I find myself in a pleasant space painted a sophisticated charcoal gray with enlarged vintage photos of Iowa City hanging on the walls. It has the feel of being decorated by a Midwesterner who loves catalogs from Pottery Barn and West Elm and the idea of what New York lofts must look like. It is urban-"ish", very clean with attractive metal bistro chairs and tables. In the center area is a warehouse-style cart with candy, chips

and grab-and-go bevies—upscale mini-mart fare—in an open cooler.

Looking forward, I see an open-faced refrigerated unit full of attractive bright green lettuces available in either small or large to-go containers. I look left and see a hot bar of pasta. Pasta?! Yes. Heirloom Salad Co. also has a pasta (and sandwich) bar. Although I actually wanted to try both, I was caught in a scene reminiscent of the old board game Mouse Trap, with myself and several other patrons confusedly jockeying in and out of the multiple lines; I don't dare attempt a combo lunch.

The staff, to be fair, are working really hard, but Heirloom isn't designed with service in mind; the cafe greets patrons not with a smile, but with a sign full of arrows. When I finally reach the counter, though, I am met by a cheerful employee dressed in a black chef's coat who takes my salad and asks which add-ins I desire. I choose a deluxe salad of black olives, broccoli, egg, feta (mistake), mushrooms, raisins (not a mistake) and steamed shrimp with a (delicious!) creamy garlic dressing. The "chef" chopped it all up for me and sent me along to checkout.

Once seated, there is yet another sign reminding me not to study at my table. Heirloom isn't the first place to eschew "service" points in favor of other ideals—like assembly-line efficiency, made-in-front-of-your-face freshness, or can't-beat-em prices—but, for this new location, all of these dreams are as yet unrealized. Efficiency was a joke; on a second visit (to try the pasta) the freshness of the stored sauces and meats looked and tasted quite dubious and on my first visit, that \$3.99 salad, admittedly stacked, ended up at \$11.42. This is comparable in terms of ingredients and price to a Cobb salad at any mid-to-upscale sit-down lunch spot, so is it worth it to give up so much in terms of service? I'm not sure.

What's certain is that Heirloom is not yet this chicken's "#1 choice for healthy dining in Iowa City," as the company touts on its website. But will I go back and see how the idea has developed? Sure, as long as someone else is buying. **lv**

To submit a review, contact: [chickensmall@littlevillagemag.com](mailto:chickensmall@littlevillagemag.com)

PRICE:

1.5

Golden Eggs (\$5-15)



TASTE:

2/5



SERVICE:

2/5



ATMOSPHERE:

2/5



**Red Poppy**  
tea & hookah parlour

organic teas  
handblown glass art  
mya hookahs  
flavoured shisha tobacco

319.551.9145  
[www.redpoppyiowa.com](http://www.redpoppyiowa.com)  
341 E College St, Iowa City, IA 52240

Try a new brew!

The **Liquor House**

425 S. Gilbert St. - Parking next to Falbo's

Always offering the  
Little Village Brew of the Month

# RED LIGHT CAUTION

Many of us subject ourselves to forms of surveillance on a daily basis. Every time we post a picture on Facebook or send out a tweet, we are contributing to vast digital archives of data about ourselves, observable to those both within and beyond our social circles. While we do this voluntarily, what a lot of people do not know (or conversely, have already internalized as just part of being human in contemporary society) is that in almost all of our daily actions we are being monitored and our information is being logged whether we explicitly consent or not. In fact, most people are caught on dozens of surveillance cameras every day, from security cameras on ATMs to one of the eight cameras monitoring the Pedestrian Mall. And soon in Iowa City, red light cameras will be added to the list.

Last February, the Iowa City City Council approved the adoption of red light cameras at intersections around the city, becoming part of a national trend in automated traffic surveillance. Red light cameras are designed to discourage drivers from running red lights out of fear they may be photographed and fined. However, many critics say that the installation of red light cameras can actually make intersections more dangerous, as drivers may stop suddenly at yellow lights to avoid being ticketed.

Concerned about the red light cameras and their contribution to an intensifying surveillance culture in Iowa City, residents Aleksey Gurtovoy and Martha Hampel are seeking to prevent their installation, or at least clarify and limit how they will be used, through an initiative that may put the issue to a public vote. Both view the adoption of automated traffic surveil-

lance technologies as a gateway to other types of government monitoring, archiving and processing of citizen actions and information.

pressing issue in Iowa City. According to Iowa Department of Transportation data, Iowa City averages only a couple major car crashes per year, not even necessarily from people running red lights. Interestingly, especially in light of safety being the most cited reason in favor of the cameras, the city of Westminster, Maryland, actually decommissioned their red light cameras partially because they saw an increase in minor intersection crashes.

While many cities like Iowa City are considering or using these controversial surveillance technologies, others, like Westminster, have already abandoned them. A red light camera pilot program was suspended in New Jersey when questions arose over variations in yellow light durations potentially not in compliance with national standards. Los Angeles pulled the plug on their red light cameras after criticism concerning their ineffectiveness as a deterrent, and the increasing expense in attempting to collect outstanding fines. A bit closer to home, and not considering abandoning their red light cameras (yet?), Davenport is estimated to be owed \$1.7 million in unpaid red light and speed camera fines. Reported high rates of unpaid red light camera fines in numerous locations can be attributed to multiple factors, including cities not having the ability to further penalize those who do not pay because of state laws, citizen confusion over being ticketed by a private company rather than the police and, sometimes, as a form of outright protest over the system.

Controversy surrounding these red light cameras is also the result of their recent large scale adoption, despite the lack of data proving their effectiveness. Many critics suggest that intensified government lobbying is the main impetus behind these cameras, not public safety. In fact, Mark Clark, a vocal red light camera supporter and police officer in Houston, Texas, was later revealed to be receiving thousands of dollars from a red light camera company, American Traffic Solutions. Other reports of intense lobbying efforts on behalf of red light camera manufacturers have been reported in Connecticut, Florida, Illinois and many other locations throughout the country.

Surveillance goes beyond just being "watched." We rarely know who is watching, how our activities are being stored or used,

## A WATCHFUL EYE INTERSECTIONS UNDER CONSIDERATION FOR RED LIGHT CAMERA INSTALLATION:

- MARKET + DUBUQUE
- HIGHWAY 6 + BOYRUM
- JEFFERSON + N. GILBERT
- JEFFERSON + DUBUQUE
- BURLINGTON + RIVERSIDE
- HIGHWAY 1 + ORCHARD
- BURLINGTON + GILBERT
- BURLINGTON + MADISON
- BURLINGTON + CLINTON

Most proponents of the red light cameras say that they will reduce traffic accidents and increase public safety. However, Gurtovoy and Hampel argue that there are several alternatives that could more effectively, and cost effectively, increase safety. For example, yellow light times could be increased giving drivers more time to stop, or all red light intervals could be extended allowing time for intersections to clear. "There is also technology that can delay switching the lights at intersections if a car isn't stopping or can't stop," Gurtovoy adds, "It's worth debating these other options."

Furthermore, Gurtovoy and Hampel question whether running red lights is really a

Furthermore, Gurtovoy and Hampel question whether running red lights is really a

**SURVEILLANCE >> CONT. ON PAGE 10**





WIG  
AND  
PEN



EAST

363 North 1st Ave.  
(Across from Regina)  
IC, IA 52245

319-351-2327

Locally Owned Since 2003

Online Ordering @  
[www.wigandpeneast.com](http://www.wigandpeneast.com)  
Delivery to Downtown and  
EastSide Iowa City  
Open 4pm-10:30 pm daily

● ● ● ●

**Little Village Special!**

One Large (14")  
1-Topping Thin Crust  
Pizza, 2 Cans of Soda,  
and an order of Cheese  
Bread. \$18

Make it a Flying Tomato or  
Chicago Style Stuffed  
for only \$4 more

Must mention "Little  
Village" when ordering

WAYNE DIAMANTE

Pro Tips

# PRO TIPS

Wayne Diamante, Tony Award winning playwright of *Underpants: A Visual Reference Guide* and *The Cautionary Tale of Juggy Capone: North America's Last Yeti Stripper* answers his readers' enquiries with equanimity and joie de vivre in *Pro Tips, with Wayne Diamante*. This week, in a special in-depth riposte, Wayne has dedicated his time to one question in particular: traffic. If you have a question for which you'd like a straightforward, nominally researched opinion, or have your own Pro Tip, feel free to submit it to [askwaynediamante@gmail.com](mailto:askwaynediamante@gmail.com).

Wayne,

*Here I am lived for six months coming from Belarus for Uni. You are drivers very shit at Iowa City. Very, very shit. How so very shit?*

Sincerely,

Marc

Hi Marc,

I'm glad you asked. Despite the statistical improbability, if you gathered 12 people in Iowa City at random, 13 of them should not be licensed drivers. The drivers here ARE terrible.

Terrible enough I routinely challenge people's credentials. Last week this lady was doing some totally ridiculous shit behind me in the Falbo Bros. parking lot.

IN THE PARKING LOT.

How can you fuck up so bad? There are only two things to be doing, either parking, or leaving. Anyway, this lady's 17-point turn culminated in her parking me in—as I am blatantly sitting in my car with the reverse lights on the whole five minutes. This shit was so out of control that I got out and had her roll down her window:

"Excuse me. Do you even have a fucking driver's license? Show me, because I don't believe you and what you are doing is insane."

I digress.

Why are the drivers here so bad? It's a combination of things, like a perfect storm, but made of morons.

1) The hospital draws in a lot of out-of-towners. These people are not dickheads in and of themselves, but Iowa City is like a Gorgon that turns innocent bystanders into dipshits rather than granite. I don't have definitive proof, but it likely has something to do with the satanic power of Procter and Gamble (look it up) and large scale mercury gas poisoning.

2) The pedestrians here are actually worse than the cars, causing already criminally negligent drivers to assume courses of action even more jackassiered than normal. Why would someone deliberately step in front of two tons of moving steel without regard for personal safety? This is something I experience on a regular basis and it is appalling. If you step out in front of a car you are asking for trouble. It doesn't matter who's right, or wrong, if you do that you are an idiot. In some cultures your own parents would take honor in killing you rather than facing the humiliation of rearing such an asshole.

3) Remember when all those tires at the trash dump were on fire? Half the metro area is now medically retarded. I do not mean that as a disrespect, but as a scientific, clinically fact.

Marc, this is just the tip of the iceberg. I wish I had more information for you, but ... I don't. The best advice I can offer is next time you see some boof-job doing something totally stupid give them the "thumbs-down." Giving someone the "American Finger" only enrages them: The thumbs-down expresses your utter disappointment in their humanity across cultural boundaries.

Good luck with your studies Marc and given the option, it's probably best to stay indoors.

—Wayne.

## &gt;&gt; SURVEILLANCE CONT. FROM PAGE 8

or whether they will result in some form of censure. The ordinance the Iowa City City Council passed on Feb. 21, 2012, addresses none of these issues. It also does not specify camera locations or how much the fines would be, all of which are of concern to both Gurtovoy and Hampel.

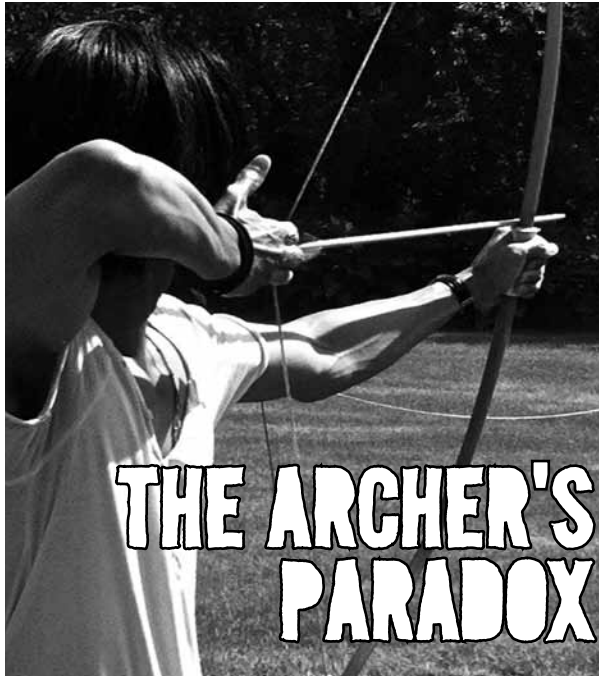
**Mark Clark, a vocal red light camera supporter and police officer in Houston, Texas, was later revealed to be receiving thousands of dollars from red light camera company American Traffic Solutions.**

All of these unknowns coupled with the controversies popping up across the country only reinforce Gurtovoy and Hampel's belief that there needs to be more consideration and planning if this is the direction Iowa City residents want to head. Transparency and communication with residents in these early stages is especially important, because as Gurtovoy notes, "Once the cameras are installed, it becomes hard to get rid of them or know exactly how they will be used." Hampel echoes a similar sentiment, "After they are up, when will Iowa City decide we are safe enough for the cameras to be uninstalled?"

Before any of these questions can be answered, Gurtovoy and Hampel must submit a revised affidavit for petition and proposed initiative seeking to restrict the use of traffic enforcement cameras. After the initiative is validated by the city attorney, or determined to be in accordance with the Iowa City referendum and initiative process, Gurtovoy and Hampel will still have to collect 2,500 signatures to make the city council consider their proposal. If the city council does not accept the changes, the public would then have a chance to approve or reject the red light camera ordinance during the next regular city election or in a special election. At that point, Hampel will have achieved her primary goal: "All we really want is for the citizens of Iowa City to have a vote."

As Gurtovoy emphasizes, the importance of this issue goes beyond just managing traffic, "We need to pay attention to what's going on and think. Freedom is not inherent. Freedom is the result of citizens doing specific things to keep the U.S. a free country. This is a step toward a surveillance society, not toward a free society." **IV**

*Melissa Zimdars is a doctoral student in Communication Studies at The University of Iowa, specializing in media and critical cultural studies.*



**L**earning to do archery is more than learning a skill. Learning to do archery affects how you see yourself and your body. I was fortunate

I pulled most; the bold red limbs more than half my body length; sporting a make-shift cardboard quiver to hold all of three arrows; pinning balloons to the backyard ground and shooting at them from our ten-foot high tree-house (to me, a fraction of Sherwood Forest).

In those days without the Internet, my body and the paraphernalia that it could touch and pull and drag along were how I connected with the world around me; they were, literally, my first "Internet"—that which interrelated me with my environment and entwined me in spaces of felt-participation, both human and non-human. Without a computer, I had to learn the proper shooting form not only by emulating cartoons and movies, but more importantly, by pulling and releasing those arrows a thousand times; by going down that tree-house, retrieving the three arrows (sometimes, frightfully, from the

**BEGINNER'S EDGE**

Archery can be enjoyed by adventurers of all ages and levels of physicality.

Photos by Adrienne Behning

enough when I was young to have received a bow-and-arrow set from my parents for a birthday. They must have noticed my mimicking the motions and speaking the British accent of a certain wily animal (the outlaw fox in Disney's *Robin Hood*, still my favorite Disney film) and, bless them, they gave my scrawny arms something to hold.

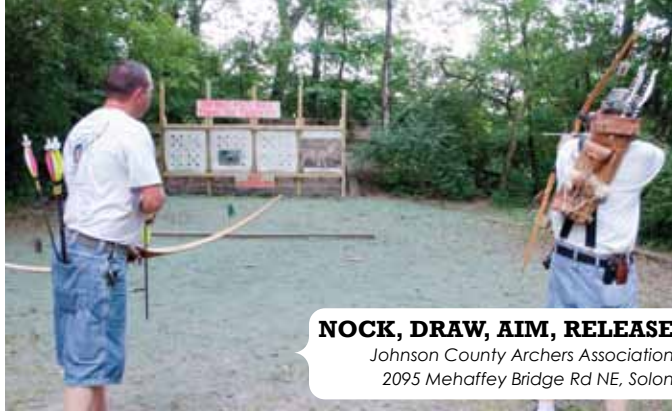
The straight-limb fiberglass bow I was given is the most inexpensive kind, but no kid similarly situated would put such facts before adventure. The joy was in the fact that I simply had a bow. To this day, I remember pulling the almost too-white string, which of course became grey where

neighbors' backyard), returning to my starting position and making those tiny but necessary adjustments in my elbows, my hips, my fingers, my mind. Through all of these seeming mistakes, something fundamental happens: One is not just improving, but getting rid of the concept of "mistake" altogether. You realize that missing and hitting the mark are just two sides of the same ontological coin, just as the word "mother" cannot be defined without the word "child." They are not antitheses, but more like parentheses of each other.

A craft like archery can make a deceptively simple display of repetitive steps turn out to

be a kind of quiet dance. As Tagore put it, “not hammer strokes, but the dance of the water, sings the pebbles into perfection.”

But I have strayed somewhat into the forest of subjectivity. The valley of fact should be traversed as well. As suggested above, the quality of equipment, or “tackle,” is important to your success in archery. Like in many sports, high-quality equipment is expensive. But one of the advantages of finding the proper equipment for your skill-level is not only that you will maximize your current state of practice, but you will also become attuned to an archery apparatus that is just yours, such that each part is as close an extension of yourself as it can get. As in music, one does not need several violins to play several pieces of music. For example, a recurve bow is perhaps the most popular bow for general and long-term use. Unlike the beginner’s straight-limb bow, a recurve bow provides greater leverage, or cast, when the string



**NOCK, DRAW, AIM, RELEASE**  
Johnson County Archers Association  
2095 Mehaffey Bridge Rd NE, Solon

bow which is often used for hunting and the high-level competitions. As described in *Archery: Steps to Success* by Kathleen Haywood and Catherine Lewis, this bow is characterized by an off-center, or eccentric, pulley or cam mounted on each limb tip and encircled by a long, crisscrossing string. Built to harness the powerful elegance of physics,

historically been dominated and militarized by men, the reality is that archery lends itself to gender equality. It can also be enjoyed by people with disabilities. For example, Im Dong-Hyun, a South Korean archer, is a world-record holder and Olympic gold medalist—and he is legally blind. In this sense, archery as a whole art form is also “blind” to its would-be artists, for human qualities like concentration, self-awareness, awareness of one’s surroundings and patience are just that—human qualities, not exclusively male or female ones. With the availability of compound bows, which contain supportive apparatuses like release aids, bowsights and stabilizers, people of all levels of physicality can take up archery and take it up well.

The more I reflect on archery, the more I realize that it is an art form (I hesitate to only call it a “sport”) reconciling many paradoxes, and perhaps this quality is crucial to its obscure popularity (a paradox itself). To wit, the challenge of hitting the mark or any goal is a timeless one; the various forms of doing that are not just part of the human condition, they are exactly the human condition. And yet, to “hit” your mark means to miss it many more times. And so, learning to persevere after one has “erred” is just as essential to archery, if not more so. At its best, archery distills a space in which you can truly dwell in the fierce urgency of now, when all time and circumstance must reverse-telescope unto you and all your history of thought and training must surrender themselves to the grace of a breath. In its manifold simplicity, you realize that, as an archer, the first and last thing at which you aim is yourself. **IV**

## Archery distills a space in which you can truly dwell in the fierce urgency of now.

is pulled, reducing the strength needed to pull (also called draw-weight) and increasing the speed, smoothness and precision of shots. Moreover, the shelf (or groove in which the arrow rests above the bow’s handle) is better indented and centered than that of a straight-limb bow, whose arrows must sit to the right or left of center. Finally, there is the compound


this bow allows for the energy required to rotate the part of the pulley with the long radius to be greater than the energy required to rotate the part with the short radius. The pulleys are mounted so that the energy required to pull back the bowstring is the greatest at mid draw and the smallest at full draw when the archer is holding to aim. When the archer releases the bowstring, this situation is reversed, and the energy applied to the arrow is increased. Essentially, it gets easier to pull the string the farther you draw, and yet an inverse amount of power is given the arrow upon release.


One of the aspects of archery that I embrace most is that it does not care if you are male or female. Although the practice of archery has

*Jomil Ebro is a PhD student in English at The University of Iowa. Although he doesn't always carry a bow, you may find a feather in his hat.*

## Join Our Team

Plasma Donors Needed Now





From Nature for Life

BOOK YOUR APPOINTMENT ONLINE  
 AT: BIOTESTPLASMA.COM

Biotest Plasma Center  
 408 S. Gilbert St.  
 Iowa City, IA 52240  
 319-341-8000  
[www.biotestplasma.com](http://www.biotestplasma.com)

Please help us help those coping with rare, chronic, genetic diseases.

New donors can receive \$50 today and \$100 this week!

Ask about our Specialty Programs!

Must be 18 years or older, have valid I.D. along with proof of SS# and local residency.

Walk-ins Welcome.

Increased fees!

New donors that bring in this ad will receive a \$10 bonus on their second donation within the same week.

# SHOP THE NORTHSIDE



EAT. SHOP.  
ENJOY.

IOWA CITY'S  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
MARKETPLACE.

WE CATER.

**THE PIT**  
SMOKEHOUSE & BBQ

All of our barbecue is slow smoked with hickory.

130 N DUBUQUE ST IOWA CITY IA  
319.337.6653  
thepitsmokehouse.com

**Dairy Queen**

On Market Street

**LOCALLY OWNED!**

Open 11am-11pm Daily  
**354-1992**

203 N Linn  
337-2996

Buy & Sell  
Books

**the haunted bookshop**  
downtown iowa city

45,000 Books - Toys - Gifts  
Browsers, Academics, Meeting Groups, & Kids Welcome  
11am-8pm Mon-Sat - 11am-5pm Sunday

**DEVOTAY**

Real.  
Good.  
Food.

117 N Linn - 354.1001 - Devotay.net

Iowa City's Classic Diner!

**HAMBURG INN**  
NO. 2 INC.  
IOWA CITY, IOWA

www.hamburginn.com  
214 North Linn St • 319-337-8812

The Coldest Beer And the Hottest Bartenders in Town!

**IC UGLY'S SALOON**

210 N. Linn St. • Iowa City

Open 7 am - 2 am • 7 days a week • 365 days a year  
Come down and "GET UGLY" with us!

**Hummus Where the Heart Is.™**  
Vegan, Vegetarian & Omnivore Friendly  
Falafel, Hummus, Soups, Salads & Kebobs

**oasis™**  
THE FALAFEL JOINT

OPEN  
11-9  
DAILY

2011 PRESS CITIZEN BEST OF THE AREA:  
BEST VEGETARIAN AND BEST GYRO

menu at [www.OasisFalafel.com](http://www.OasisFalafel.com)  
206 N. Linn St, Downtown IC | 358-7342

**Motley Cow**  
CAFE  
dinner, fine wine and beer



160 n linn | 319.688.9177 | www.motleycowcafe.com

**CURED**  
A  
DELI

INSIDE JOHN'S GROCERY  
401 E. MARKET ST.  
IOWA CITY  
1-319-337-2183  
(ASK FOR DELI)

BRUNCH SERVED SAT & SUN 9-2




327 E MARKET | 319-358-2836  
WWW.ELBANDITOSIOWACITY.COM

**Russ'**  
Northside  
Service, Inc.

Your Neighborhood Service Station  
Auto Repair | Foreign or Domestic

305 N. Gilbert | 319-351-1909  
www.russnorthsideservice.com

Murphy-Brookfield




**BOOKS**

Scholarly Used Books in the Liberal Arts  
Philosophy • History • Literature • Psychology  
Women's Studies • Art • Music • Anthropology  
University Press

Mon-Sat 11am-6pm • 219 N. Gilbert • 338-3077

BREAKFAST  
LUNCH  
DINNER



**BLUEBIRD**

330 E. MARKET STREET  
IOWA CITY, IOWA 52245  
☎ 319.351.1470  
THEBLUEBIRDDINER.COM



OPEN EVERY DAY!

**artifacts**

331 Market St, IC | 319-358-9617

No boring stuff allowed!



That's right miss, John's has been your #1 neighborhood grocer and deli since 1948.

WOW! John's has such a great selection, you must have it all!

**John's**  
GROCERY, INC. An Iowa City Tradition Since 1948  
401 E. Market St. • 319.337.2183  
www.johnsgrocery.com

Classic & Contemporary  
Furniture  
Lighting  
Housewares & Gifts Registry



**DESIGN RANCH**

Corner of Dodge & Davenport Street  
Iowa City, Iowa  
319-354-2623  
info@designranch.com  
www.designranch.com


Locally Owned For All Your  
Tire and Auto Service Needs



**337-3031**  
BRIAN SEKAFETZ (Owner)

Dodge Street Tire & Auto  
605 N. Dodge St. • Iowa City, IA 52245

**LEAN GREEN SERVICE**  
www.dst-ic.com



**nodo**

coffee  
carryout  
catering

319.512.5028  
600 N. DODGE ST, IOWA CITY  
\*ACE ADJACENT\*



**G SPOT  
HAIR  
DESIGN**

G Spot's Brand Spankin'  
Renewed Open House Party

Sept 1, 3-8pm Free pinchbraids, style consultations, and product demos. Door prizes, DJ, food, and refreshments!

424 E JEFFERSON ST | 319-338-1664  
WWW.GSPOTHAIRDESIGN.COM

## > CONTEST OVERVIEW

Each month a selected piece of creative writing up to 1,000 words is published in the pages of *Little Village*, Iowa City's News and Culture Magazine.

Oh, and the author receives an honorarium of \$100. That's right: \$100, to one writer, every month.

## > SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

Judges will consider creative work in all genres and formats up to 1,000 words. These might include short fiction, short literary nonfiction, poetry, or even two pages of dialogue from a play or scenes from a graphic novel. Work may be pulled from a larger piece, but it will be judged on its ability to stand on its own. Only work that has not been published elsewhere—in print, online or otherwise—will be considered.

The series is designed to highlight new work produced in Iowa City, so entrants must live or work in the Iowa City area at the time of submission. Please include your current address with your submission.

Submit your work to: [htr@littlevillagemag.com](mailto:htr@littlevillagemag.com). Please attach your work as a Word Document, PDF or Rich Text file. Your name and contact information will be removed from your entry and it will be judged anonymously. Judges are Andre Perry (UI Nonfiction MFA graduate and executive director of the Englert Theatre), Hugh Ferrer (associate director of the UI International Writing Program and board member at Iowa City UNESCO City of Literature) and Matt Steele (publisher and managing editor of *Little Village* magazine).

[WWW.LITTLEVILLAGEMAG.COM/HTR](http://WWW.LITTLEVILLAGEMAG.COM/HTR)

WIN  
\$100  
+GET PUBLISHED

Ranking system: At least two judges will read every submission. Finalists will be read by all three.

Response time is one-to-three months, with high-ranking pieces being held for consideration for up to three months. Honorees are eligible to enter again only after 12 months have passed since the publication of their last selected piece.

## > RIGHTS

Submitted work must be the intellectual property of the entrant only.

For all published pieces Little Village buys first North American serial rights for the print magazine and first worldwide serial rights for our website. All subsequent rights revert back to the author.

Submit your piece now to [htr@littlevillagemag.com](mailto:htr@littlevillagemag.com)!

# HOT IN ROOF

A PROGRAM TO SHOWCASE  
CURRENT LITERARY WORK  
PRODUCED IN IOWA CITY

Englert



m.c. ginsberg

little village  
Iowa City's News & Culture Magazine

1 I introduced Hemingway to my class. Presented him in a blue suit, his mustache trimmed, his hair parted and neat, even though he'd had several drinks already. He sat cross-legged in a chair by the whiteboard. He rested an elbow on his top knee and held his hand lazily like he held a cigarette. But there is no smoking on campus.

The students praised his dialogue.

"I love your words!" one girl explained, rubbing her fingers over highlighted sentences.

"He makes sense," said another.

"He says things without saying things. His words are like symbols," said a third.

Hemingway chewed thoughtfully. He opened a window and shouted "Shit" just to hear his own voice.

I was introduced to Hemingway by a college roommate who made love to him. She was resigned to know she wasn't the only one.

"A misogynist!" I proclaimed. "I don't know how you can spend your days with him. *The Old Man and the Sea* is the worst book I ever read."

"A novice shouldn't start with that one," my roommate had told me. "You need to understand him first before you go there."

I think he knew I didn't like him as he gazed out the window, purposefully turning his head, so I could admire his profile.

I felt ridiculous, like a sell-out, for letting my prize writing student read him. Had actually recommended stories and novels to him.

Hemingway and I had a conversation after class. "What have you learned from me?"

"Nothing!" I said. "Nothing at all."

"Women tell lies."

"Men lie to themselves, because they tell themselves they don't lie."

"When people talk, listen completely. Most people never listen."

"I am listening."

"Dialogue."

"Sorry?"

"That's what you've learned from me."

2 "I planted strawberries."

"They'll grow red and seedy and full," I said.

"That's usually how they grow."

"I should have helped. I like the feel of dirt on my hands."

"These hands?" He touched them. "They're too soft to like dirt."

"I thought you didn't believe in flirting."

"This isn't flirting."

"If you say so."

"Did you finally read that story?"

"I did."

"I now understand Hemingway's feelings towards women."

"Which are?"

"Love is just a game," he said.

"Doesn't the character feel that way because he's a soldier?"

"But Hemingway was a soldier."

"Not quite. But, so it's the experience of a soldier, not a man?"

"His point is that people should be straight up with each other."

"People should be. They can be."

"But they're not."

"I don't think that's always true."

"It is."

"You sound so worldly."

He grimaced. "You're mocking me."

"I'm not."

"Let me buy you a coffee and we'll continue to talk about this. I mean I want to talk more about writing with you. You are the expert and all."

"Teacher, writer – neither of them expertly. And I won't let you buy."

"You need to hang around more Arab men."

"What would Hemingway think of you buying me coffee?"

He smiled. "I read him. I understand him. Doesn't mean I want to be like him."

3 You wear a silver watch even in the rain. You wear tired jeans torn on the left knee, open like purse strings. And the navy polo shirt where over the heart is a monogram for the Food Services Dept. of a university.

You have sleepy eyes over the coffee you've bought for us. You bring me homemade cookies when you come to water the cactus that sits in

the greenhouse at the farm where I'm staying.

For Christmas you pulled my name, and made me a book, the blank pages meticulously sewn into the cover. You tried to hide your smile when I said I loved it.

You once had a harelip, sewn shut over your crooked teeth, and a mole has slid down your cheekbone.

You had lice once, and shaved your head, hiding underneath a fur-lined hoodie.

I asked, "Who invented chess?" and you replied, "The Persians," though I hadn't expected an answer.

You're a snob for NPR, but are haughty when I say I only like independent films.

You are an after-child – a man in some cultures – but not this one – and therefore, I cannot love you.

You want to ride a motorcycle, but I think you might kill yourself.

You watched my sister cut my hair on the sun porch, the dried out ends near your feet as you told me about the motorcycle boots you purchased.

You are a lover of earth. Only eating local foods. You're going to take a GAP year and be like Hemingway, taking stabs at bulls and drinking under foreign suns.

You love a girl your age, and you love me.

You drink cups of Puerto Rican coffee and eat lamb and rice like the Persians who invented chess.

You painted an orange line around the sculpture and wrote of a man digging a grave. You said God existed in the shadows more so than the light.

We played hide-in-seek in the dark and your hand touched my back.

You wrote her a note pinned with flower petals. And I read it and saw you missed her. And you can't miss me because it's not allowed.

I can't love you.

Think of this as the punishment of a writer's life. You like to quote authors, I'll quote Hemingway. "Writing, at its best, is a lonely life."

I'd like to say don't write me, but it'd be lying to think you would.

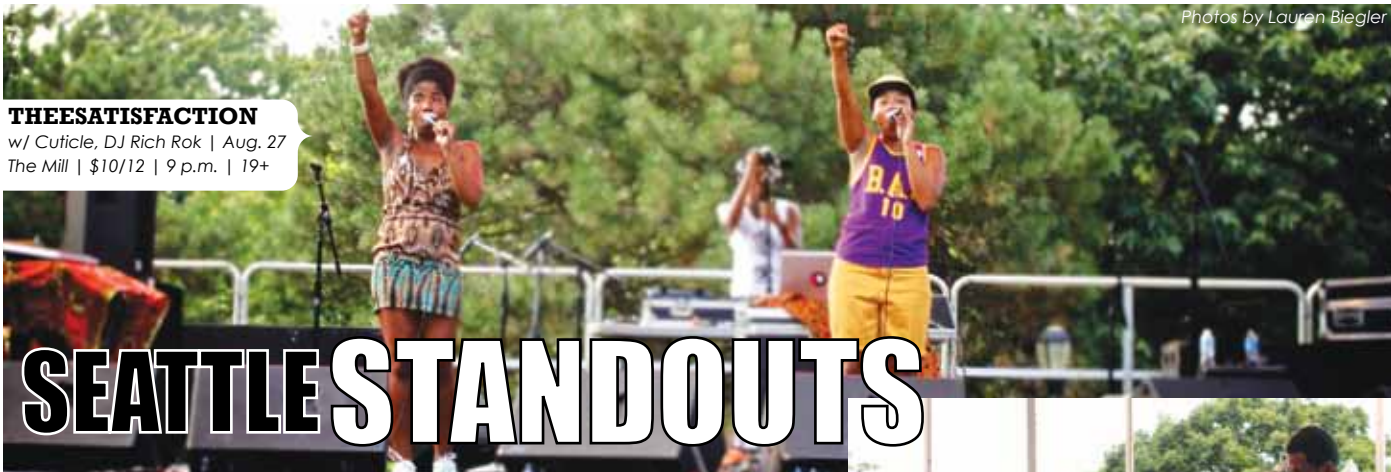
*Courtney McDermott earned her MFA in creative writing from the University of Notre Dame. She is a native of Iowa.*

# A TRIO; OR STOLEN DIALOG

Photos by Lauren Biegler

**THEESATISFACTION**

w/ Cuticle, DJ Rich Rok | Aug. 27  
The Mill | \$10/12 | 9 p.m. | 19+



**SEATTLE STANDOUTS**

This month, in a follow up to Shabazz Palaces' show at Gabe's earlier this year (a show that, for me, is currently holding down the Show of the Year spot for 2012) Iowa City will welcome to the Mill another experimental rap duo from Seattle, THEESatisfaction.

*Leave your face at the door /  
Turn off your swag ...*

*You've got to bring yourself.*

—THEESatisfaction on "QueenS"

>>Stasia Irons (L) and Catherine Harris-White



internet, see where the sounds take you, and be sure to stop by the Mill on August 27.



**COAST TO COAST**

Shabazz Palaces perform with THEESatisfaction in Brooklyn, NY, this July.

The two acts represent the first and second hip hop groups ever signed to seminal Seattle label Sub Pop. THEESatisfaction had started turning heads at least a couple of years prior but, the story goes, they sealed their deal with Sub Pop on the strength of their performances on Palaces' 2011 release, *Black Up*. That album, a tour du force of mind bending, glitchy afro-futurism, got respect on best-of lists across the blogosphere and had NPR calling Palaceer Lazaro (Ishmael Butler, also of Digable Planets) "the biggest rock star in Seattle." One year later, Butler and collaborator Tendai Maraire reciprocated with strong contributions to THEESatisfaction's stunning debut LP, *awE naturalE*, which came out this March. As Pitchfork writes, the album offers "solid proof that (THEESatisfaction) weren't merely vocalists auditioned for a part ... but part of a symbiotic relationship that must have much deeper roots."

What follows is a highly abbreviated collection of outtakes from conversations I had this summer with THEESatisfaction (Catherine Harris-White and Stasia Irons), Ishmael Butler and Larry Mizell Jr., hip-hop writer for *The Stranger* and host of *KEXP-Seattle's* "Street Sounds." For the rest of the story, load up your

**Little Village: Can you describe the first time you saw THEESatisfaction perform?**

Ishmael Butler: It felt like I was seeing something that was new to me. Some concept and presentation that was new, but at the same time, familiar.

Larry Mizell Jr.: They were like lionesses. They stood out with their gear and the dance moves they were doing—and they weren't even half as together and self-assured as they are now. I don't want to say "regal" and imply some kind of grandeur, but they felt very necessary—a very balancing energy. Hip hop is very male dominated and ... not to say it's changed, but it's just like "aahh, thank God."

**LV: Can you put the phrase THEESatisfaction into your own words?**

IB: Courage. Honesty. There's a certain element of divine inspiration—recognition of the divine inside of yourself. And action.

LMJ: "Thee" bands—like Thee Headcoats, or, well, we have Thee Emergency here in Seattle—that's always implied a psychedelic rock kind of thing; that's what I always associate with that kind of spelling. Seeing them really put into context their mixtape, that I'd listened to by then, called *That's Weird*. And it's dope, but, I mean, extremely rough, lo-fi, not sounding like anything else at the time. It was like "I know I'm enjoying this, but I can't put down why by my hip hop signifiers," you know what I mean? Watching them on stage, I got it. And I got that sense of satisfaction that what they were doing was very real, and soulful, and connected to a tradition that I felt had been neglected by the art form.

**LV (to Larry Mizell Jr.): You've referenced the music that Bobbi Humphrey made with your father (Larry Mizell of the Mizell Brothers) as being reflected in THEESatisfaction. How do you make that connection?**

LMJ: On the album *Blacks And Blues*—that era when the jazz albums had those very florid liner notes that just talked about all the wonderful, most abstract qualities the music had—I'd always loved the inscription describing her as black purity, scornful of trickery, and just real, positive energy—and all those things apply to Stas and Cat. Sound wise, they definitely draw from the same pallet in terms of understanding the continuum of soul and funk



and R & B and jazz. Definitely jazz. I think they are one of the jazziest hip hop groups out there. Not by their instrumentation, necessarily, but in their sensibility and how they structure their songs and play off of each other with an instinct for fusion. It's that instinct for fusion that was pioneered by the Mizell Brothers and some other folks.

**LV (To THEESatisfaction): When you started making music together, did you find that you had similar impulses, or was it a case of two worlds colliding?**

Stasia Irons: It was two worlds that were probably together at some point in time, but reconnecting. It was very familiar, but also new and refreshing. We came from different backgrounds, had different upbringings. I was listening to a lot of gospel and a lot of gangster hip hop when I was a kid and Cat was listening to a lot of electro music, like 80s europop and De La Soul and things like that.

**LV: The single "QueenS" puts forth a call to "bring yourself." What does that mean to you?**

Catherine Harris-White: Just bringing your best to the table, without having to sacrifice yourself.

**LV: How has working with management changed your life as an artist? Is it easier to focus on your creativity? How do you section off those aspects of your life?**

CH-W: We are self-managed now, but it was a different experience.

SI: It's fun, really. It's like a job we've always wanted to have. We never feel like we're not creative enough, or that we don't have time to create, or we can't create.

CH-W: I keep thinking, now, we're taking more time to focus on doing the creative things we

love to do, like making music, because now we have more control over what's happening.

**LV (to Ishmael Butler): How do you think working with Tendai Maraire has affected THEESatisfaction's sound?**

IB: Tendai brings a level of virtuosity and expertise to his creativity that is very rare. It's hard to find people that have been playing and performing since they were in the single digits, you know? It's really beyond words. It's the kind of thing that can only be felt, because it's so *ancient*. Even in a current manifestation, it's still coming from a place—from some unquantifiable time ago. A lot of people are "good at music" and all but, uh, (laughs) he was really born *for that*. It can only be described in the way that you feel because it's very nuanced, and very subtle, and very powerful in that respect. What he brings is magical really.

In contrast to a Shabazz Palaces set—in which Butler and Maraire do a fair amount of live mixing—or to current tendencies in hip hop toward live instrumentation, a typical THEESatisfaction set spotlights their genuine, complete presence through what might be more accurately described as an anti-show. Their presentation will be energetic, but above all, they will be here: two ladies, two microphones, you, the room and very few additional props in between.

For Larry Mizell Jr., Seattle hip hop has never managed to put forth a "signature sound," a "problem" that he says reflects the scene's primary strength—its diversity. But the "bring yourself" ethic of THEESatisfaction is in line with a long-standing Seattle tradition, one that is near and dear to the hearts of many. As he says with an unapologetic, even reverent wink in the direction of that city's musical history, "It's pretty much the 2012 'Come As You Are.'" **lv**

*Matt Steele is the publisher of Little Village.*



**safe sex starts with communication**

It's OK to bring up the subject. Talk to your partner about condoms, HIV, and STI's

www.emmagoldman.com  
800-848-7684  
227 N. Dubuque St, IC  
Emma Goldman Clinic

**You're reading this.**  
(so are 24,000 other people)

**little village**  
Iowa City's News & Culture Magazine

advertise with us and reach new customers

Ads@LittleVillageMag.com



**Inspiration can come from anywhere, but good food helps.**

Iowa City • Coralville • [www.newpi.coop](http://www.newpi.coop)



# TO HELL IN A HANDBASKET

In 1993, three second grade boys were murdered in West Memphis, Arkansas—a deeply conservative community in the heart of the Bible Belt. Naturally, Satanism was blamed and suspicion was cast on a trio of outsiders: Damien Echols, Jason Baldwin and Jessie Misskelley, Jr. “Fears of satanic cults reached their peak last week when the teenagers were arrested,” a local television station reported. “I heard things before about cults and I didn’t really believe it,” a local man told a news crew, “but some of the kids in the neighborhood said there is, and they found some animals back there that looked like they had been cut up.”

This was nothing more than a rehashing of the old animals-mutilated-by-Satanists urban legend, which had been debunked two decades earlier by FBI forensics experts. In the absence of facts, people let loose their darkest imaginations. A neighbor of one of the accused told reporters that she stopped letting her son play with Jason Baldwin after her husband saw some drawings he made. They featured snakes, weird sayings and other signs of devil worship. “Some of them,” she added, “they were *Latin* and stuff.”

These stories spread through word of mouth, got picked up by the news media and then cycled back into the community’s gossip mill. This fact-distorting feedback loop quickly got out of hand.

“At some time, all three suspects lived in the Lakeshore trailer park,” another news program reported. “Residents here claim to have seen strange ritualistic meetings at the park prior to the murders.” Melissa Byers, the mother of one victim, said at the time, “We were totally unaware that there was a satanic cult in West Memphis, that there were Satan worshippers in West Memphis. I didn’t hear *anything* about this until my child was *sacrificed to Satan*. Then I heard about it!”

devil worship in the years leading up to the murders. The epidemic of Satanism that was supposedly sweeping the nation provided an explanatory narrative that let people make sense of this shocking crime. The police department asked Driver to come up with a list of those who might be satanically inclined,

To call it a modern day witch hunt wouldn’t be too far off the mark. “I’m all for them burning ’em at the stake, just like they did in Salem,” said Todd Moore, the father of another victim.

Jerry Driver, a West Memphis juvenile officer, said the region had been bursting with rumors of

wore black clothes, didn’t fit in, made weird art and was prone to shouting “Satan!” in crowded malls, just to mess with people. Like many others who were moved to tears by the *Paradise Lost* documentaries, my warped sense of humor and cynical attitude could have gotten me in serious trouble had I ever been in the wrong place at the wrong time.

During the trial’s closing arguments, the prosecuting attorney told the jury, “Anything wrong with wearing black in and of itself? No. Anything wrong with the heavy metal stuff



**THE WEST MEMPHIS THREE**  
Tried and convicted for Satanic murder, but only guilty of loving metal.

and Damien Echols was soon singled out as the murderous ringleader.

“Damien’s name was mentioned early on by a lot of people,” said Gary Gitchell, chief investigator for the West Memphis Police. “He does act strange. He wears the black clothing which creates attention to him.” When reporters asked Gitchell how sure he was of

Echols’ guilt, on a scale of one to ten, his *Spinal Tap*-esque reply was a confident, “Eleven.”

Critics of the case argue that the West Memphis Three were targeted because they wore black, listened to metal and seemed strange. That was pretty much all that was needed to sentence Echols to death, and the other two to life in prison.

The eighteen year legal battle that ensued became a cause célèbre after the release of the 1996 documentary *Paradise Lost* and its two sequels. The films stirred the passions of thousands—including myself, a kid who grew up in the South at the height of the Satanic Panics. I

in and of itself? No. But when you look at it together and you begin to see inside Damien Echols, you see inside that person and there’s *not a soul in there*.” It was this sort of thinking that sent him to death row. Earlier in the trial, the prosecutor asked expert witness Dale Griffis what devil worshippers looked like, and whether Echols fit the profile. Predictably, the teen did show signs of being a homicidal Satanist—an opinion based on the old man’s previous encounters with “people wearing black fingernails, having their hair painted black, wearing black t-shirts.”

The prosecution’s case hinged on Griffis’ testimony, despite his questionable training. To begin with, he took no coursework to earn a doctorate from Columbia Pacific University (an unaccredited distance learning school later closed by court order). When the

**When reporters asked Gary Gitchell of the West Memphis Police how sure he was of Echols’ guilt, on a scale of one to ten, his *Spinal Tap*-esque reply was a confident, “Eleven.”**

defense objected to Griffis’ qualifications, the gum-chewing judge grew irritated. “I’m not sure in Arkansas or any other state that you have to have any kind of degree to be an expert in a particular field,” Judge David Burnett snapped. “I’m not persuaded at all by your

**PARADISE LOST >> CONT. ON PAGE 26**

It's always fun to explain what "SFP" means to a cop.

"Dispatch said she was headed SFP," for example.

The cop turns his ear on that, "Where's that?"

"Some Fucking Place."

"Ah."

This is out on Bartelt Road where I've been stopped by police. Five officers swarm my taxi, each swinging an assault rifle. Squad cars from multiple jurisdictions flash colored lights and even the highway dicks are representing. A gawking multitude stands the midnight edges, silhouetted as in a phantasmagoria. I'm out here because somebody has called a cab.

Compelled by the show, I ask the cop: "Big trouble tonight?"

Cop replies: "So then you don't know who you're picking up?"

I tell the officer I never know who or what I'm getting.

"Like I says, my dispatcher sent me here and he says the fare is going SFP."

On this cue, my fare emerges from the apartments and is met by officers who quickly decide she is not the man they're looking for. They escort her to my taxi, rifles yet hanging at the ready.

"Get me away from here," she orders. "I don't like police."

"And I don't like guns. Where are you going?"

"Your dispatcher didn't tell you? I don't got an address!"

Dog days blew in early this year with two homicides at the end of June. Bartelt was scene to the second of these. And turns out I knew three of the four parties involved in these separate incidents. Back at the office I had to strike two names from our No-Haul List.

In our great American system, cab driving ranks high on the list of capitalist activities whereas community policing is something a lot more selfless. But what shitty jobs! At least cops are authorized to use their weapons.

Ours is a shared and gray world the boundaries of which at certain and definite points will be crossed. This is an eventuality, and this invisible line helps determine whether somebody goes home in a taxi or to jail in a squad car.

I bet if we polled the cops and hacks, they would agree that it's the acute cases, the really shitty vampires, that give this kind of work the color of a bruise. As a cab driver, you look for it to happen, and you learn to wait for it. You happily take tons of shit from folks of every walk of life, encountering every bad attitude and behavior, the runarounds and light grifting, the folks glaring with entitlement, the drunken

# KEEPING YOUR RIDE

protests, broken protection orders, bad ideas, quasi-legal scenarios, threats and occasional instances of violence, the falling down dopers, the 86'd. But for as long as fares stay on The Right Side of the Line, there is no foul.

All the while you remain vigilant for that one reckless swine that comes to carry it all away for you, just like the Night Soil Man. And onto this person you will dump every catch basin in reserve. Some end up in jail, some walk back to town, but all join the illustrious No-Haul List.

Reminds me of an incident from years ago, back when Geronimo was still dispatching.

I had wheeled into the lot of a bar notori-



ous for its drunks and their complications. A couple hurriedly leaped in the backseat directing me to Coralville, "And step on it."

I obliged them. But something was off about the lady. She was scared, stinking with suds and fear. She begged her man: "Don't you care what's going to happen to you? Don't you?"

"Shut up," he told her.

Something was wrong but the dude kept his cool so far. He was likewise keeping his ride home, despite my bad vibes. Without much thinking about it, I nevertheless shut off my business radio.

Two minutes later, Geronimo was blowing up my phone.

"I've been checking you," he grumbled. "Bring it back to the bar—cops want to talk to that guy."

For the record, I was yet unaware of what had happened back at the bar. But hell no was I bringing this dude back there. Something about

it was all wrong, his pent-up lady was practically screaming. But we weren't turning back.

"Shut up about it," he told her again. "And take this."

And it was here that he crossed the line, dragging his terrified companion into whatever bullshit we'd left in our dust. So I shifted to Plan B, ever the tactical necessity.

Geronimo was barking again: "Did you hear what I said? The cops—"

"Copy that," I told the phone. "But if that drunk son of a bitch wants my cab, he has to flag me down."

It took a moment to sink in but Geronimo found his cue: "Where at?"

"He can grab me at Physical Plant," I said.

Geronimo rung off and I pulled over on Riverside to wait for the cops.

My dude was suspicious, natch.

"Cops are on their way, didn't they?"

"Aw naw, there's this guy out of the plant," I went on tap-dancing. "He's riding with us out to Coralville. But he's a drunk. Here, on the job."

"They're just going to find us at the house," his lady complained.

"Let em find me then."

It was a long minute before I saw the first cherries turning in my rearview. And I didn't want this guy in my cab while the cruisers rolled into position.

"It's the fuzz, bruh. You better split."

Instead of cutting my throat, he cursed and leapt out of the backseat. An unmarked car had rolled up the sidewalk and two officers surprised him with a quick tackle. In my rearview I saw his face twist as they crushed him on the trunk.

They dragged the dude away and pinched the lady for possession. I told the cop about the exchange, they arrested him and then he cut me loose.

Back at the taxi shack, I later asked Geronimo what the noise was all about since the cops wouldn't spill for me at the scene. My dispatcher looked flustered and told me it was about an unpaid debt of a hundred dollars.

"So he sticks his pal with a broken pint glass in the neck!"

"Jesus, did he kill him?"

"Well he certainly tried!"

For some of us, the light at the end of the tunnel belongs to an oncoming train. Or a vehicle with one headlight, for that matter. **IV**

*Vic Pasternak won't take no for an answer but he gives it all the time.*

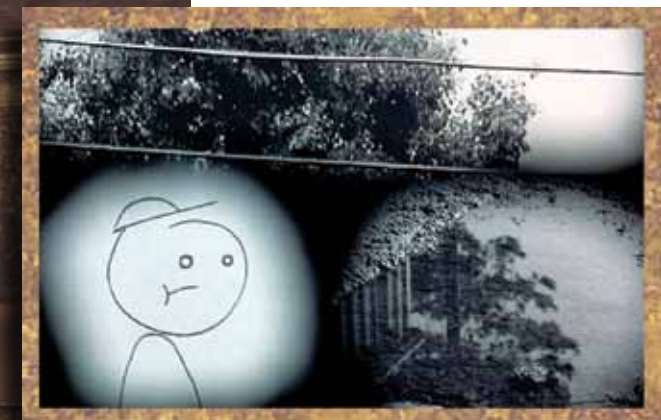
# HARDACRE FILM FESTIVAL

TIPTON, IA | AUG. 2-4



## WORTH THE TRIP

The historic Hardacre Theatre  
112 E. 5th Street, Tipton



leave completely satisfied. “It’s Such a Beautiful Day” is the third and final chapter of Hertzfeldt’s magnum opus *Everything Will Be OK*. Both of the first two chapters have been screened at previous Hardacres. If you missed the first two, don’t worry: It’s the kind of saga where each part stands beautifully on its own. Hertzfeldt’s art moves according to a fragmented, associative logic; it works directly on the nerves.

This final installment of the Bill series (the main character is a stick-figure with a bad memory named Bill) is the best one of all. The philosophical lyricism of Hertzfeldt’s bizarre montages of split screens, stick-figure animation and real-life footage has deepened. Basically,

The 15th annual Hardacre Film Festival kicks off at 7:00 p.m., Thursday, August 2, with two free silent films.

**View the complete lineup:**  
[www.hardacrefilmfestival.com](http://www.hardacrefilmfestival.com)

“It’s Such a Beautiful Day” is like *The Tree of Life* condensed into twenty minutes, with a little Buster-Keaton, Samuel-Becket absurdist humor thrown in. It’s a marvel.

You also shouldn’t miss “The Flying House,” an animated short by Winsor McCay, best known for his comic strip *Little Nemo in Slumberland*. McCay made a few shorts, but this was his last: His famous publisher William Randolph Hearst had grown sick and tired of a talented cartoonist wasting time on something so negligible as the movies (it was 1921). Bill Plympton, a contemporary animator, came across “The Flying House” and fell in love with it, even though he could find only severely beat-up copies of it. So he meticulously cleaned, recolored and re-recorded the movie. This new edition is exquisite, a beautifully-rendered flight of surrealism.

And if at all possible, try to see “An Incomplete History of the Travelogue, 1925,”

Let’s start with the bad news. Most movies have become too market-tested to really please their markets. Most movie theaters, especially in Iowa, are run by distant executives who see us as statistics. Even film festivals are schmoozy, overly-commercialized affairs.

Now, the good news! Every summer there’s the Hardacre Film Festival in Tipton, Iowa. This August 3 and 4, in the Platonic form of an old movie theater, you can see an interesting blend of the unexpected. Though none of the movies will be market-tested, somehow they’ll amuse, move and instruct their audiences exactly as movies are supposed to.

Without demographic statistics, with only their good sense, miraculously the organizers of the festival will be screening independent and underground films that rattle our humanity. Go for a day, or go for both days. You’ll experience the old magic of cinema.

Here’s a guide to a few of the treasures.

## SHORTS

- **IT’S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY**
- **THE FLYING HOUSE**
- **AN INCOMPLETE HISTORY OF THE TRAVELOGUE, 1925**

If you see nothing else at Hardacre except Don Hertzfeldt’s new animated short, then you’ll

Photo by Dawn Frary



a wrestler at Lake Stevens, the movie looks at how the team almost falls apart and somehow manages to come together for a successful season.

At the center of the documentary is Steven, one of those kids to whom God decided to give a thousand problems and one great blessing. In this case, the problems include bad grades, a dead friend, indecent exposure and tremendous selfishness. The blessing is that he wrestles

in which our own Sasha Waters Freyer, of The University of Iowa, explores just how much historical freight can be packed into our fleeting moments. Playing gently with a very early travelogue, she focuses our attention on race, civilization, class, adventure and—why not just say it?—life itself, all in the span of nine minutes.



brilliantly. Through what must have been perceived as great luck by the documentarian, Lake Stevens' whole season comes down to the unstable wrestler's final match.



In the first few minutes of *On the Mat* I feared the doc was going to be a straightforward celebration of wrestling culture. In a way, it is. But it quickly gets into the harshness of human personality and what sports can do to improve or worsen us. By the time the movie is over, you're not only rooting for

the main characters, you understand the compassion and luck required to allow skill and will to triumph.

**DOCUMENTARY FEATURES**

**• ON THE MAT**

When I was in high school, we wrestlers used to take pride in the fact that, while you *play* football, basketball, baseball and so on, you don't *play* wrestling. You wrestle. It's an existential fact. You and a human of your same weight go up against each other without the help of a team, without equipment, without anything but skill and will. You find out who you are.

Fredric Golding's new documentary *On the Mat* explores one season of high school wrestling at Lake Stevens' High School, north of Seattle, and how a group of young men find out who they are through wrestling. Narrated by Chris Pratt (the mildly-handsome shoe-shiner in *Parks and Recreation*), who himself was once

**• WONDER WOMEN!: THE UNTOLD STORY OF AMERICAN SUPERHEROINES**

What are the two greatest things on the planet? I'll tell you: bad-ass babes and comics. What happens when those two things collide? A mild-mannered documentarian/comic nerd is bitten by a radioactive feminist and is magically imbued with superhuman conscience and flair, I'm assuming. The result is *Wonder Women!* (Kristy Guevara-Flanagan), a film which at once made me feel empowered and like a terrible "emotional woman" stereotype



AUGUST 24 - 30

**BEYOND THE BLACK RAINBOW**

**THE INVISIBLE WAR**

AUGUST 31 - SEPT 6

**YOUR SISTER'S SISTER**

**THE QUEEN OF VERSAILLES**

PUBLIC ADMISSION ONLY  
\$7

FREE! UI STUDENT ADMISSION

POPCORN, CANDY AND SODA ONLY  
\$1

BIJOU THEATER | 319-335-3041  
IOWA MEMORIAL UNION, IC  
SHOWTIMES & TRAILERS AT  
[bijou.uiowa.edu](http://bijou.uiowa.edu)



319.688.2653  
[englert.org](http://englert.org)

AUG. 7  
**STEVE EARLE & THE DUKES**

AUG. 9  
**TAJ MAHAL TRIO**

AUG. 11  
**AWFUL PURDIES**

AUG. 17  
**HUGH LAURIE WITH THE COPPER BOTTOM BAND**

AUG. 18  
**HERE COME THE MUMMIES**

AUG. 19  
**DAWES**

AUG. 22  
**MICKEY HART BAND**

AUG. 30  
**LEON RUSSELL**

SEPT. 2  
**LINDSEY BUCKINGHAM**

SEPT. 5  
**LITTLE FEAT**

VISIT 221 East Washington St, Iowa City  
CONNECT facebook . twitter.com/englert

**The marvelous thing (or “DC-ous” thing, for the geeks) Guevara-Flanagan does is use a very specific topic (Wonder Woman) to approach a much larger issue (women’s equality).**

because I was crying and hyperventilating with joy the entire time.

Basically, it is a 62-minute documentary about Wonder Woman. Or is it? Yes. But it’s also about women at large, not just the Wonder ones. See, the marvelous thing (or “DC-ous” thing, for the geeks) Guevara-Flanagan does is use a very specific topic (Wonder Woman) to approach a much larger issue (women’s equality).

*Okay, okay. Sounds cute or whatever for some illegitimate indie thing. You want legit? How’s feminist leader Gloria Steinem for legit? Extensive interviews with Gloria Steinem about Wonder Woman. BAM!*

*Sure, sure. So it’s some girl power thing. What do girls know about comics? About as much as Gail Simone, renowned comic writer, knows. I mean, from her interview, she seems to know comics pretty okay. POW!*

*Yeah, yeah. Women and comics overlapping. It’s a niche and a cultural blip. Wrong*

again. You want social impact? You got your interviews with riot grrrls (Kathleen Hanna of Bikini Kill), you got your sociologists, cosplayers, crying single mother immigrants (don’t watch if you like taking your life for granted), you got your aspiring teen-girl filmmakers, all totally impacted. And, oh yeah, Lynda Carter, the real Wonder Woman (TV is real, right?). KI-BOSH! Sit down, nay-saying italics voice.

If you love your daughters, girlfriends, sisters and mothers, take them to see this fantastic gem of a movie. **lv**

*Scott Samuelson teaches philosophy at Kirkwood Community College and blogs about music with his son at [billyanddad.wordpress.com](http://billyanddad.wordpress.com).*

*Kit Bryant lives in Iowa City with her valid alibi and several innocuous non-lethal pastimes. Outside the workplace, she enjoys sarcasm, light spanking, and fleeting moments of hope and levity. More of her reviews can be found at <http://popslashcorn.wordpress.com>.*

**Sweet Livin'**  
 ANTIQUES, ART & RECORDS

**NEW & LARGER location**

**SAME EXCEPTIONAL inventory**

**THE really cool store**

1565 S. Gilbert Street, Suite B


[www.sweetlivinantiques.com](http://www.sweetlivinantiques.com) 319-337-5015

IOWA AVE.

DUBUQUE ST

GILBERT ST

**SOUTH Linn**



**Release & BODY MODIFICATION**  
 IOWA CITY, IA

110 S. Linn St.  
 319.594.1965  
 Open Noon - 10 p.m.



**white rabbit**

NEW LOCATION 112 S LINN ST  
 M-F 8-7 SAT 10-6 SUN 11-4  
 DIY/HANDMADE/VINTAGE AND NEW-BEST COFFEE



**KONNEXION**

MON-SAT 11-9  
 SUNDAY 11-6  
 PLEASE BRING ID

KONNEXION • 106 S. LINN STREET IOWA CITY



**Local music project**

download FREE local music  
[music.icpl.org](http://music.icpl.org)

IOWA CITY PUBLIC LIBRARY

105 S. Linn St.  
 319 358 1282



**Om** Gifts for body and soul

# Where Choice Lives

A Conversation with Poet and Neurologist Dawn McGuire

What is the worth of a piece of text? Is it found in the words themselves—in the stringing together of symbols which, by forming sentences and paragraphs, pages and chapters, communicates to the reader some message? Is the book itself merely a vessel? Surely there are those of us who would argue otherwise. A good book appeals to the senses before its words appeal to the mind. A great book can confer the greatest enjoyment, even if the reader can understand not a single word of it. In her new poetry collection entitled *The Aphasia Café*, neurologist and poet Dawn McGuire writes of just such an encounter.

Dr. McGuire read at Prairie Lights while visiting town for The University of Iowa's 2012 inaugural Aging Mind and Brain Initiative Symposium. Her poem "On the Usefulness of the Parts" chronicles her visit to a university's Special Collections library, where she encounters a centuries-old Arabic translation of Galen. "The particular text—does it matter?" asks McGuire. "Eavesdropping like that / on eternity." One might very well ask what there is to glean from such an old, incomprehensible

text, "But the milky sweet smell of the vellum, twelve hundred / years, warm as the breath of a sucking calf - / I forgot my family, my failings, my/ contingency."

Yet "On the Usefulness of the Parts" is unique in the collection for its celebration of a barrier in language. The titular aphasia is a neurological disorder "in which there is partial or total loss of the ability to express and/or understand language as a symbol system," according to a definition given at the book's outset. Aphasia comes in many forms, an assortment of which are explored in the first section of *The Aphasia Café*. Yet what all forms have

and you can't write, either." She continued, "So what do you do? You do something else. Maybe it's something you don't love, but it's something you can do." The first section of poems in *The Aphasia Café* explores these effects through the eyes of patients as well as through the invented doctor who treats them.

The collection's latter two sections deal with what McGuire describes as "the everyday aphasias we all share." One of the major influences on this portion of the book is classical Chinese poetry. With all poetry, says McGuire, "we can direct an enormous amount of complexity with very few words. [But] I've worked with some Tang Dynasty poetry where, with 40



"Imagine. A lawyer who develops Broca's aphasia and can't express him or her self. This person with clearly high intelligence and analytic ability... you can't speak and you can't write, either. So what do you do? You do something else." —Dawn McGuire

in common is their ability to disrupt the powerful tools of reading, writing and speech.

I recently asked Dr. McGuire, an adjunct professor of Neurology at the Neurosciences Institute of Morehouse School of

Medicine, about the difficulties faced by those afflicted with aphasia.

"Imagine," she said, "a lawyer who develops Broca's aphasia and can't express him or her self. This person with clearly high intelligence and analytic ability... you can't speak

characters, you get 1000 years of conversation between two poets. To me it's the archetype of poetic compression." Indeed, *The Aphasia Café* contains a translation of a poem by Du Fu, in which the speaker reminisces about a poet from another era, Song Yu, as if he were old friend. "A thousand years apart," translates McGuire, "yet we shed each other's tears."

McGuire acknowledges that to many people, poetry isn't important "except in times of crisis." I asked her what she thought of the powers of the conscious mind, considering all the new research pointing to the influence our subconscious has on our thoughts, actions and desires.

OLD CAPITOL MALL

SushiKicchin  
fresh · fast · friendly

www.sushikicchin.com • 319.338.1606

Always something new!

Silver Spider

Jewelry and accessories! Fun gifts, toys, clothes!

OLD CAPITOL MALL & MOUNT VERNON  
www.silverspiderweb.com

(zī-kā)  
Urdu for flavor

Zaika

Taste the difference!

Vegan Friendly • Halal • Catering  
Gyro Specials on Fresh Naan Bread

EXPERIENCE THE BEST OF SOUTH INDIAN CUISINE  
OPEN FOR LUNCH & DINNER | 319-351-3683

“What I believe is that we have an old brain—an emotional brain.” This emotional brain is occupied with survival and reproduction. “Those [instincts] are underneath awareness. They’re responsible for the immediate feelings of like and dislike for a person. I think they underlie bias and prejudice. I think they underlie uninhibited impulses, especially aggressive ones.”

But by no means are we slaves to our instincts. As McGuire explains, “we have this enormous neo-cortex. And that’s where choice lives. We can’t do anything about those fast, preconscious feelings and impulses about the world around us. But we can certainly work with it as a piece of information once it becomes conscious.” It is our job to be conscious of our consciousness.

Yet McGuire is certain science will never reveal the truth about our minds in a predictive manner, the way it sometimes happens in nightmarish science-fiction scenarios. “There will not be a ‘neuro-Krebs cycle,’ where we can ring up a brain state with certainty. Will we ever ‘know ourselves’ in voxels? Or in any quantitative sense? Will we be able to predict who we will be or what we will think, choose, deny, repress or love...? Will neuroscience define consciousness, or self-consciousness? I don’t believe so.” To Dr. McGuire, the human impulse to know how our minds work in such a formulaic manner is “a form of fear of the dark.”

If I were to voice one very minor complaint about *The Aphasia Café*, it’s that the first section passes the baton too quickly. I say this partly because the poems here are so unique; McGuire’s intimate understanding of the condition from both medical and poetic standpoints is evident. Also, one might reasonably argue that all literature is based around the tragic inability of humans to fully communicate and connect with one another. I suspect that in a world where people understood each other perfectly, artists would be out of work. But McGuire points out that art is about desiring to understand ourselves, not just each other.

“We just want to know,” she told me. “We want prophecy. Even a tragic prophecy makes men demi-gods. We want to be in on the secret. No matter how much info we have, we still fall, we’re still members of the House of Atreus. Which brings us to poetry, and its job security.” **lv**

*Adam Segal is a 23-year old graduate of the UI, an unapologetic English major and student of creative writing. Though he’s just left town, he aims to do Iowa City proud wherever he may find himself.*



# SOUTH OF BOWERY



Shopping for tea?  
Or tires? SoBo's got it.  
Second-hand stores  
with first-class service?  
Iowa City's South of  
Bowery district has  
that, too. Whether its  
everyday living or a  
special occasion, the  
shops, restaurants  
and people of SoBo  
will take care of you.

**Iowa City's SoBo district:**

Off Gilbert St between  
downtown Iowa City & Hwy 6

**YES, EVEN A TIRE SHOP CAN GO GREEN.**

**WE STOPPED USING LEAD WEIGHTS.**  
Iowa City Tire was one of the first shops in Iowa to stop using lead wheel weights and replace them with steel wheel weights. The EPA estimates that up to 2,000 tons of wheel weights fall off each year—one of the largest sources of lead in the environment.

**WE USE NITROGEN TO FILL TIRES.**  
Most tire manufacturers recommend nitrogen. Tires run cooler, retain pressure longer and wear less, which increases fuel economy.

**WE CARRY GOODYEAR ASSURANCE FUEL MAX TIRES.**  
Their breakthrough technology offers reduced rolling resistance plus enhanced tread life and traction.

**A** ☆ NATIONWIDE WARRANTY ☆  
☆ ASE CERTIFIED ☆  
☆ FAMILY-OWNED SINCE 1981 ☆

410 KIRKWOOD AVE ☆ 338-5401 ☆ ICTIRE.COM

**B** **Professional Printers for 65 Years**  
408 Highland Ct. • (319) 338-9471  
bob@goodfellowprinting.com

**C** **Whitedog**  
IMPORTED AUTO REPAIR & SALES  
Since 1975  
Saab/Volvo/Subaru & other imports  
Repair: 319.337.4616  
Sales: 319.337.5283  
424 Highland Court, Iowa City  
www.whitedogauto.com



# MCDONALD CHIROPRACTIC

TRADITIONAL  
CHIROPRACTIC CARE

SPINAL  
REHABILITATION

943 S GILBERT ST | 319-338-2273  
WWW.McDONALDCHIROPRACTIC.COM

D

**Musician's Pro Shop**  
School of Music

702 S. Gilbert St. - #106  
Iowa City  
(319) 338-3964

Guitars • Bases • Banjos  
Mandolins • Ukuleles • Amplifiers  
Drums • PA Equipment • Accessories  
Lessons • Repairs • Rentals

E

# RUMOURS SALON

Celebrating Twenty Years  
1992 - 2012

IOWA CITY 930 S. GILBERT ST.  
PHONE 319.337.2255  
ONLINE RUMOURSSALON.COM

AVEDA

F

GIVE YOUR FURNITURE NEW LIFE  
**RECYCLING  
RECOVERING  
RECREATING**



328 E. SECOND ST • 319-621-4050  
WWW.REGENERATIONFACTORY.COM

G



LEAF  
KITCHEN

**BREAKFAST & LUNCH**  
7 DAYS A WEEK  
8 A.M. TO 2 P.M.

**TEA TIME**  
STARTS EVERY DAY AT 2 P.M.  
WALK-IN "CREAM TEA"  
AFTERNOON TEA PARTIES  
RESERVATION REQUESTED

**AFTERNOON TEA \$15**  
TRUFFLE, MINI CAKE,  
FINGER SANDWICHES,  
SCONE AND A POT OF TEA

**CREAM TEA \$7**  
2 SCONES SERVED WITH  
LOCAL JAMS AND WHIPPED CREAM  
AND A POT OF TEA

ALSO AVAILABLE  
QUICHES, SOUPS, DESSERTS,  
TEA, COFFEE & WINE

ON FACEBOOK &  
TWITTER.COM/LEAFKITCHEN  
(319)338-1909

301 1/2 KIRKWOOD AVE.  
IOWA CITY, IA 52240  
(319) 338-1909

WWW.LEAFKITCHEN.COM

J

**The Kirkwood Room**  
*At Gavenwold Ridge*

Experience the intimate elegance of the Kirkwood Room, perfect for any special event.

319.337.7778  
515 Kirkwood Avenue  
Iowa City, Iowa 52240  
www.kirkwoodroom.com

H

**WORLD of BIKES**  
Iowa City

Sales • Service • Rentals  
Bikes from Trek • Giant • Salsa  
Surlly • Co-Motion • Electra

723 S. Gilbert St., Iowa City  
www.worldofbikes.com • Locally Owned Since 1974

**319-351-8337**

I

**TECHNIGRAPHICS**  
a division of Rapids Reproductions

... for all your printing needs!  
**NOW IN SOBO!**

**SOBO** SOUTH OF BOWERY

Come see us at our new location!  
415 Highland Avenue • Suite 100  
Iowa City • 319.354.5950

K

**Cottage**  
bakery-deli-catering

Fresh sandwiches, soups, and salads every day!

Grab'n Go to class, to work, to the library...

230 e. benton  
319.351.0052  
www.cottagebakeryandcafe.com

L

**ALL MUSIC  
ALL ART**

Music Lessons

Drums • Guitar • Piano • Brass  
+ Used Pianos, Guitars, Drums & Sheet Music

319.541.2801 - Matt Downing  
319.471.6161 - Eric (EG) Madison

TUES 10AM-1PM • WED 10AM-6PM  
FRI 1PM-6PM • SAT 10AM-3PM or by APPT.

1016 GILBERT COURT, SUITE A, IOWA CITY

M

## &gt;&gt; PARADISE LOST CONT. FROM PAGE 18

argument about a mail order PhD.”

After eighteen years in prison, the three walked free in 2011 when new DNA evidence proved they had no connection to the crime. “Most likely these defendants, the state believes, could very easily have been acquitted,” prosecuting attorney Scott Ellington told

**If not for the attention raised by the Paradise Lost films, which helped generate funds for their ongoing legal defense, Damien Echols surely would have been given a lethal injection.**

reporters, explaining the plea deal that led to their release. As Damien Echols’ attorney Dennis Riordan said just after their release, “Does anyone believe that if the state had even the slightest continuing conviction that they were guilty, that they would let these men free today? That would have never happened.”

It’s heartbreaking that the West Memphis Three spent their entire adulthood in prison for no reason other than crazy conspiracy theories and religious paranoia about Satanism. If not for the attention raised by the *Paradise Lost* films, which helped generate funds for their ongoing legal defense, Damien Echols surely would have been given a lethal injection. “We were absolutely poverty stricken white trash,” he told the filmmakers. “I really do believe these people would have gotten away with murdering me if it were not for what you guys did—for being there from the beginning and getting this whole thing on tape.” **lv**

*No matter how much he jokes about it, Kembrew McLeod does not worship Satan. He lives a peaceful life in Iowa City with his wife, son and two cats—none of whom he has sacrificed in a bloody ritual.*

# DEMAND ART!

## ART ON DEMAND AT THE IOWA CITY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Where does art live? If you’re in the Iowa City area, can abide by some very generous check-out times and can offer it the promise of shelter for a month or so, art can live with you, thanks to the Iowa City Public Library’s Art-To-Go Collection. Also, if you’re a local artist, it might just be your work that is finding shelter through the annual ICPL Art Purchase Prize contest, which will be accepting submissions during the month of September.

“You can bring it into your home! Our collection doesn’t approach all that you might find in a gallery, but we have prints from all schools, styles and eras of art,” Smith explains. “We have a lot of replicated works you’d find in galleries, but here they’re nicely matted and framed and there’s no cost to the library patron.

“There’s so much out there that’s hard to see and we can provide quite a bit.” she adds, noting that, “Not everybody can get out to galleries to experience the work.”

On his spoken-word album *Dead City Radio*, William Burroughs says in his dry-leaves-outside-the-bar croak that “art is spilling out of its frames into subway graffiti. Will



Photos by Chris Mortenson

Candice Smith has been a librarian at the Iowa City Public Library for eleven years and currently directs the Art-To-Go program, which since the late '60s has had the radical notion of dispensing framed art the way one might dispense literature. Smith is also the coordinator of this year’s annual Art Purchase Prize competition and the perfect person to ask: Why rent art at all?

it stop there?” He asks. “When art leaves the frame and the written word leaves the page—not merely the physical frame and page but the frames and pages of assigned categories—a basic disruption of reality itself occurs. The literal realization of art.” What Burroughs doesn’t say is that this disruption of reality as we know it might be a good thing, that taking on the role of the gallery operator, the docent,



george's tree

landscape design • artistic wall-building • water features • patios • pruning  
difficult tree removal • historic preservation award winner  
contact: georgestree@gmail.com

the stylist, the special designer, might have a positive effect on patrons that is in keeping with the ethos of the Iowa City Public Library.

“Renting art is important,” Smith says. “It’s an important part of learning and enjoyment which the public library strives to provide: information and sharing with a commitment to lifelong learning and growing.”

Smith helms the library’s art acquisition quest through its Purchase Prize. “Each year we solicit artists who live in the area or work here or exhibit here,” Smith says. “They can submit two images of work that they want considered for judging by an art advisory committee of six people.” Pricing is set by the artists, but should be under \$400 to enable the ICPL to purchase multiple works. She mentions that they are always looking for people to fill in as part of the advisory committee: “Artists, teachers of art, gallery owners—we have all sorts of art-related occupations. If chosen, they serve three years and it’s a volunteer position, unpaid.”

Competition for the prize is fairly stiff, but not prohibitively: “We usually get between 20-40 submissions. From those [the committee] decide[s] which images they’d like to see in person, and from there which ones they’d like to purchase.”

#### BE PART OF THE COLLECTION!

Local artist? Interested in the ICPL’s Art Purchase Prize? Visit <http://www.icpl.org/art/prize/> for full details. (Submission period Sept. 1 - Oct. 5)

With regard to format, there are some limitations, as she explains, the committee is “looking for all 2D art—it has to be able to be framed and covered in plexiglass. It’s a circulation thing. It helps keep the art itself preserved.” If readers have any questions about format or want to submit an image for consideration, these should be sent to Candice at [candice-smith@icpl.org](mailto:candice-smith@icpl.org).

When I ask Smith about the many spheres art inhabits, ranging from the participatory, free public art spaces of Iowa City to the expensive dealer culture one might find enveloping private collections galleries, she says, “There has to be the unattainable to heighten and drive that desire towards art, but there also has to be accessibility... You have to have a free, accessible ward of the relatively attainable. We’re lucky that Iowa City has such a diverse, vibrant public art community. Our Art in Public is really burgeoning—they’ll say, yeah, let’s let people decorate those statues or those benches. You certainly don’t see that everywhere.” And I never have, even when I, your humble arts guide, lived in Chicago and New York City.

The Art-To-Go Collection and its Art Purchase Prize provide inroads to art for the Iowa City community. With a mix of local work and expertly presented classics, the art rental system adds a third dimension to the standard presentation model wherein art is displayed in certain designated locations—heck, even street art appears in presumed-permanent locations,

however dubiously—and the viewer takes it in from there. In this case, the viewer can literally *take in* the art, and not only stare at it but assume the creative role of the curator, choosing from a sweeping body of

work and then deciding where the art goes in a home gallery.

“Half our works are by local artists,” Smith tells me. “We keep about 370-400 items in the collection and right now it’s more posters/prints and less art by local artists, but we’ve [also] made a serious effort to repair original art... It’s one of the highest checked out collections in the library. There might be one or two other libraries



in the state that do that, and other libraries that offer this often charge. And we don’t. Having started so long ago, it must have been a tremendously forward thinking thing to do.”

Checking out art is about a lot more than just letting it crash at your pad and pay you for cable if it finds itself watching TV. “Come on in and check out the bins,” Smith gladly requests. “And if you’re a local artist here interested in submitting, check out our website or fliers (available at the library) ... More people should be sharing art if they can! It costs a lot to have things framed or repaired, and we’re extremely lucky to have grants every year to help with the Purchase Prize and the art, so we’re glad for those people who make this possible and for the people who make renting art such an important part of the Iowa City Public Library.”

So, Iowa Citizens, go home. Because that’s where art lives. **lv**

*Russell Jaffe is filling in for R.A.D Wudnaughton, who was last spotted being used as filling for a particularly dangerous oversized snack.*

## 40 Years

of great beers, good food and wonderful friends  
...time flies when you are having fun



27 Import & Craft beers on draft  
405 S. Gilbert St. Iowa City  
[sanctuarypub.com](http://sanctuarypub.com)



Photo by Mike Roeder

# ROAD TESTED

## AN INTERVIEW WITH TAYLOR GOLDSMITH OF DAWES

pretty cool too in that it gives a whole new life to playing songs like "When My Time Comes."

**What other changes have you made to your sets—more covers?**

that allowed them to be fun as well as a band that could stick together. I don't really like to listen to Dawes live recordings—mostly because I feel that I would get nitpicky about stuff that I'd want to address and bring to the band. But, on the other hand I realize that people are coming to the shows and that number seems to be growing, which is great. So, maybe they are coming to the shows because of the variation and idiosyncrasies and some of the things that are indicative of our personalities on the instruments. So, that is a philosophy that I maintain because of listening to those Grateful Dead records.

**Robbie Robertson tapping you guys as his band on tour had to be a remarkable experience.**

For sure! One of the cool things about it was that he chose to use us as a full unit. It wasn't like, "Hey I want that drummer from Dawes and I want that guitar player from this..." you know it was, "I want all of this one band specifically because of the experience they have together." So, to me it sounded like the way the guitar player from The Band would look at [picking a band]. He would see the importance of four guys who play *together*. There are a lot of guitar players who are better than me, but there aren't a lot of guitar players who can play with Wylie and Griffin like I do. It's like he maintained those beliefs that he had when he was with The Band and why that band was so great. None of those guys individually were the most incredible players—but when you had them all together they were definitely the best.

**It's been two years since you played Iowa last—in fact, I think it was your show at Gabe's in August of 2010. Are you looking forward to making it back to Iowa?**

Definitely! And hopefully we'll be seeing a lot of familiar faces from the Barnstormer family. Codfish Hollow (in Maquoketa) is a really special spot. I would tell any friend's band to do whatever they can to get there because it is a very special experience. Even everything leading up to the show and after it—it's such an incredible way for an audience to experience a band and for a band to experience an audience. You're kind of spending the whole day together in very close quarters.

In October of 2009, California band Dawes was invited to be part of the second Daytrotter.com Barnstormer tour which included such exotic Iowa locations as Green Island, West Branch and Maquoketa. The crowds at those shows were not prepared for the fiery, passionate performances by this then-unknown band, influenced by the classic sounds of Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers, Jackson Browne and Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young.

Since then, the band has toured incessantly, growing their fan-base as they go. Little Village caught up with the band's frontman, Taylor Goldsmith, in the middle a recent UK run to talk about playing for new audiences overseas, the next album, touring with Robbie Robertson and returning to Iowa.

**Little Village: How are the audiences in Europe compared to over here?**

Taylor Goldsmith: They're a lot, lot smaller. I feel like things have been dialed back two years in terms of where things are at for us out here. Having to win crowds over, assuming they've never heard a single thing by us, the venues are smaller. It's really fun, but it's a whole different thing. It forces us to play a whole different game—how to structure a set and how to play is completely dictated by how big a room is and how familiar the audience is with our material. It's a whole different experience.

**I noticed that *North Hills*—your first release from 2009—is just now coming out in Europe?**

Yeah, they released *Nothing is Wrong* to time with the release in the US last year. They decided to release *North Hills* now so they could have both out for these shows. It's definitely a little strange and a little backwards, but

No, mainly trying to keep it high-energy. It might be a good idea to not do as much new material. That said, we did three new songs the other night. They actually went over well and that went fine. But in terms of reminding ourselves that we are a new band to these audiences, it would be a better idea to stick to songs they know.

**I've been following the recent live recordings that have been uploaded to archive.org, and I see that you've been playing some new songs lately. How far along are you on the next album?**

We're going to record it in September/October.

**Are you going to work with Jonathan Wilson again?**

I don't know—I guess that remains to be seen. He's really involved in his own thing right now, and it's an awesome problem to have, but it almost feels like we'd be depriving him of a much more important mission he's on right now to ask him to step back from that and produce our album—but we'll see.

**Based on conversations we've had in the past, I know that you're a big fan of bands like the Grateful Dead, and you certainly exhibit influences from artists like Jackson Browne. When you look at their careers, what things do you think you can take away that might help cement your vision of the band?**

Well, I think that with the Dead specifically there was a willingness to be themselves—which is a good thing to stay conscious of. Rather than beat themselves up about the notes missed or if the groove waivers or something—they allowed it to be what it was, and

It seems like all of the bands who play there come away with an even better experience than they imagined—especially considering that Iowa is largely considered a "flyover state."

Heh, yeah, but I feel that Daytrotter alone is really changing that—it's making Iowa a really important state for bands to tour. It started with the Rock Island area, but I feel like it's really spreading. I feel like for any band who is in any kind of closeness with Sean Moeller and the Daytrotter family touring Iowa becomes important.

**Will you guys be playing any more Daytrotter sessions?**

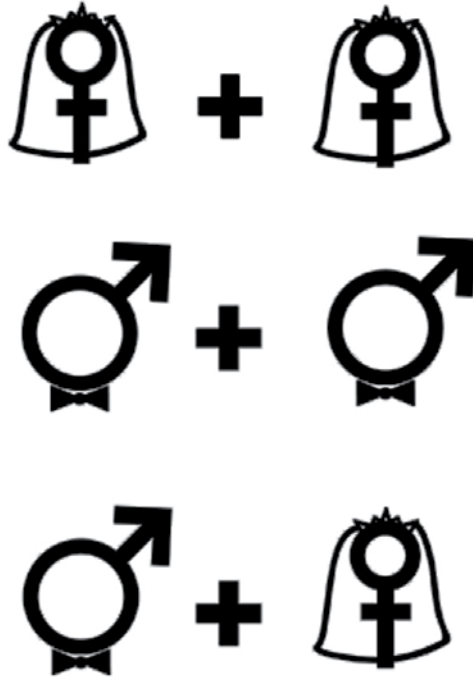
Oh, definitely. I hope that we can record Daytrotter sessions as long as we play music—in whatever capacity. It's such a cool experience—such a cool way to hear your own material recorded. It's a real magical thing—there is a certain vibe to it. So many things can be recorded now, and so many shows are recorded, and so much of the time there is no real identity to it. But, with Daytrotter, it is sure to be a singular version of whatever song it is you are playing.

Dawes' much-awaited return to Eastern Iowa will be at The Englert on Sunday, August 19. Their ability to translate their songs steeped in the tradition of Southern California folk rock into transcendent live performances makes this a show not to be missed. Joining Dawes will be fellow Daytrotter Barnstormer alumni Nathaniel Rateliff. General Admission tickets are \$16 in advance, \$18 the day of the show. **lv**

*Michael Roeder is a self-proclaimed "music savant." When he's not writing for Little Village he blogs at <http://www.playbsides.com>.*

m.c. ginsberg

I DO...LOVE WITHOUT PREJUDICE



[ couples ]

110 E. WASHINGTON STREET | IOWA CITY, IOWA | 319 351 1700 | MCGINSBERG.COM  
IN THE HEART OF IOWA CITY'S OLD CAPITOL CULTURAL DISTRICT

ARTWORK BY KRISTEEN WEGNER

NEW • USED • VINTAGE

REVIVAL

WOMEN'S CLOTHING & ACCESSORIES

BUY • SELL • TRADE

WWW.REVIVALIOWACITY.COM

319.337.4511 • 17 E. College St. On the Ped Mall

Dine-In, Carry-out & Lunch Buffet 7 Days-a-Week

MASALA

the Best Authentic Indian Cuisine

MONDAY NIGHT DINNER SPECIAL \$7.99 ONLY

338-6199 | 9 S. Dubuque St, Iowa City  
www.masalaiowacity.com

218 E. Washington Street, Third Floor  
busycoworking.com \* @BusyIC

busy COWORKING

Affordable desks downtown  
High-speed internet  
24/7 secure access  
Starting at \$150 per month

A community of independent professionals, remote workers and entrepreneurs

# Searching for the SUMMER JAM

Photo by Gustaf Waesterberg

**SOFIA TALVIK**  
w/ Milk & Eggs | CSPS | Aug. 4  
8 p.m. | \$12/15 | All Ages

Although it is my least favorite season for any variety of reasons such as boredom, I do look forward to the summer. It's the traveling season as well as a time to enjoy all the city has to offer. Unfortunately, this summer brought no relaxation at all. Instead, this season has bred a seeming insanity in me. For weeks, all I saw was no escape from an all-encompassing, all-engrossing heat. The fans only circulated misery while fabrics attached themselves to my skin with a vise-like grip. My eyeballs sweated as my hand ran across any surface that could possibly bring me a momentary respite from Mother Nature's fury. Often, these efforts were in vain.

I tried to listen to music to alleviate some of those feelings from my days, but on a lot of days, that only made it worse. This is when one desperately needs to find a summer jam, something that will take your mind off the summer heat. I found some eventually, but mine were mostly about death and sadness. I don't know what that says about my lifestyle,

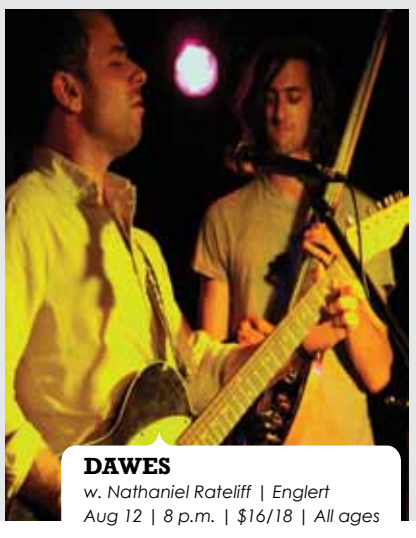
but they are all top-notch tracks: The first is Wild Nothing's "Live in Dreams." With the lovely chorus "because our lips won't last forever / and that's exactly why / I'd rather live in dreams / and I'd rather die," this song is pretty perfect for the summer. It might be a sad song, but the slow tempo—replete with plenty of the sounds that were popular when it originally came out two years ago, like lo-fi guitar sounds, hazy production, slightly mumbled vocals and a verse/chorus/verse structure—will get your head slowly nodding, helping your body forgets that it's 100+ degrees out, and your steering wheel is burning your hands. The second song is "The Fountain" from Veronica Falls' self-titled 2011 album. Although it is about a break-up, "The Fountain" really gets at what is magical about this band. They are able to mix these very dark lyrics with fast, post-punk style guitars and lovely boy-girls vocal harmonies to create something magical, a piece of music that—like a clear, blue sky full of UV rays—both haunts and soothes simultaneously. As well, it's a really good singalong, which is helpful on

## Quick Hits

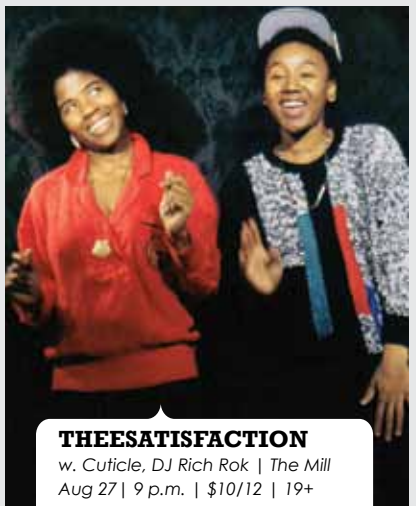
Put these shows on your calendar for the month of August.



**ELENI MANDELL**  
The Mill | Aug 3 | 9 p.m. | \$8/10 | 19+



**DAWES**  
w. Nathaniel Rateliff | Englert  
Aug 12 | 8 p.m. | \$16/18 | All ages



**THE SATISFACTION**  
w. Cuticle, DJ Rich Rok | The Mill  
Aug 27 | 9 p.m. | \$10/12 | 19+

so many different levels in the summer. The heat can always be dissipated with a good chorus.

The last track is also a singalong and is, unlike the past two, actually sort of happy. This is Seapony's "Dreaming," a song about being the only love that is as innocent as a pop song should be. Although it is certainly not the most creative song, it is one that sticks with you long after you listen to it, making it perfect for any day when the browning grass and dying trees leave you feeling a little bit down.

While the summer of 2012 has brought me a nice serving of hell on earth save these few songs, it has also delivered me a series of excellent shows. From Destroyer and the Firecracker 500 Festival in June to Cloud Nothings and Quintron in July, this summer has produced concerts that I won't be forgetting anytime soon. (Un)Luckily for all of us, the season isn't over yet, so there is still time to make that memory that will keep you going until it's warm again next May.

August will feature two singer-songwriters who have rather captivating backgrounds of their own. The first is Sofia Talvik.

Hailing from Sweden, Talvik has been gathering a worldwide fan base since the release of her first songs in 2001. Talvik's music is rooted in the Americana tradition as she writes beautiful acoustic songs that come from the heart. The overall result is music that is engaging and organic, delivered by a voice that is expressive and powerful. Talvik will be performing at CSPS in Cedar Rapids on August 4.

Born and raised in Los Angeles, Eleni Mandell is a bit harder to pin down than Talvik. While she also pulls from America's acoustic roots, Mandell also integrates jazz, country,

pop and indie rock into the overall sound. Rather than being overwhelming, Mandell uses her hushed vocals to bring a necessary order to her music, which ranges from slow, dark ballads to upbeat sunshine pop songs. As indicated by her song about this town from her album *Country for True Lovers*, Mandell is a pretty big fan of Iowa City. She'll be playing on August 3 at The Mill.

August 27 brings THEESatisfaction to The Mill. The Seattle-based duo of Stasia Irons and Catherine Harris-White share similarities with recent visitors (and collaborators) Shabazz Palaces. While Shabazz Palaces likes to space out, Irons and Harris-White keep their music much more grounded. This does not mean that

their music is straightforward or anything of the sort. Their production and delivery is reminiscent of space-age soul artists like Sa-Ra, Frank Ocean and Georgia Anne Muldrow. They have a solid understanding of R&B and hip hop's past and use it to take their music to the next frontier.

Given the quality of their 2012 release *awE naturalE*, THEESatisfaction deserve everything that

will be coming to them in the coming months.

If you love the summer, savor its last days for it is fast coming to a close. If you hate the summer like I do, don't worry. It's almost over. In the meantime, stay cool and listen to your own summer tracks during the day. When the sun sets, come out and join me on the beat. **lv**

*A.C. Hawley wants to know what you listened to this summer. Tweet him your summer jams at @acethoughts. Do you have a lead on a show? Email it to ac.hawley@littlevillagemag.com.*

**Like a clear, blue sky full of UV rays, the perfect summer jam both haunts and soothes simultaneously.**

**LITTLE VILLAGE LIVE**

From Public Space One  
[facebook.com/littlevillagelive](http://facebook.com/littlevillagelive)

**Wednesdays  
5-6 pm  
on KRUI  
89.7 fm**

Free | All Ages  
Snacks Provided by  
New Pioneer Food Co-op

**FREE DELIVERY  
(319) 351-9529**

\*\*\*\*\* DAILY LUNCH SPECIALS \*\*\*\*\*

**THE MILL**  
EST. 1962  
Entertainment **7** nights a week

**UPCOMING SHOWS**

**AUG 2 } THE DAREDEVIL  
CHRISTOPHER WRIGHT**

**AUG 9 } PETER J WOODS**

**AUG 19 } STARRING**

**AUG 21 } PEPPER ADAMS**

**AUG 27 } THEESATISFACTION**

**AUG 28 } COMEDY NIGHT**

**SEPT 7 } BIRDS & BATTERIES**

FREE JAZZ ON MOST FRIDAYS 5-7PM

MENU & SCHEDULE ONLINE  
[www.icmill.com](http://www.icmill.com)  
120 E BURLINGTON



**AUG 21, 8PM SUPERCHIEF  
SNOW DEMON**

**AUG 25, 8PM DADDYS  
BROTHER BAND**

**AUG 30, 12PM HUEY MACK**

**SEPT 1, 9PM G.LOVE &  
SPECIAL SAUCE**

**SEPT 16  
6:45PM MINUS THE BEAR**

**SEPT 21, 9 PM RED WANTING BLUE**

[WWW.BLUEMOOSEIC.COM](http://WWW.BLUEMOOSEIC.COM)  
TICKETS AT [WWW.TICKETFLY.COM](http://WWW.TICKETFLY.COM)



## We Shave

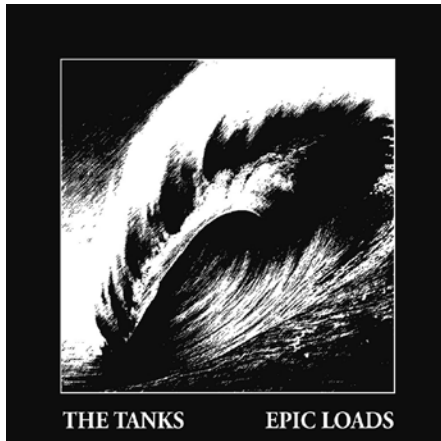
*Cuts* (Sangre Libre Records)  
[soundcloud.com/weshave](https://soundcloud.com/weshave)

We Shave make pretty pop for music nerds. Their latest EP, *Cuts*, was recorded in a time-space rift where blue-eyed soul, garage rock, kraut rock and hints of no-wave get along like old friends at the bar. But the real secret to We Shave isn't the genre splicing. The magic of the duo is the effortless and simple pairing of Bendan Spengler's mesmerizing organ vamps and the commanding vocals of Lindsay Chastain. It's a simple equation that adds up to the most successful cuts on *Cuts*.

Opening track "The Bridge" launches with a triumphant organ blast that should intro a crooked preacher in a traveling religious revival before pushing into a pulsating organ line for Chastain's detached croon. The waltz is a dirge for the death of the cold and isolating city and a call to "hit the country instead." It's the first of many bleak portraits of modern life that plead for a less materialistic and a more hands-on way of life.

We Shave follows up the haunting mantra at the end of "The Bridge" with the playful mysticism of "HooDoo." Spengler's organ is bright and chirpy as Chastain doles out sweet syrupy lines filled with vague imagery about men who take your heart and brains and store them in jars. "HooDoo" gets an electrifying assist from a jolt of fuzzed-out guitar in the chorus; it's one of a handful of additions to the duo's sound that packs a big punch in a small dose and gives Chastain's coos some extra life.

But We Shave does just fine by themselves with a drum machine handling percussion duties. One of the most successful tracks on the album, "Burning Hand," is built around baroque-pop motif laid down by Spengler, backed by toy-drum thump and carried by the double-tracked drone of Chastain's velvety voice.



## The Tanks

*Epic Loads*  
[thetanks.bandcamp.com](http://thetanks.bandcamp.com)

The Tanks third long-player, *Epic Loads*, finds the noise-rock trio settling into a groove with a new drummer, Joe Ross, and refining the more assured approach of their previous album.

The heart of *Epic Loads*' lineup may be the strongest set of songs the trio's ever committed to wax. It all starts with the sprawling "Black Vise," which closes out the A-side, a big fist-pounding number. The first half is a linebacker barreling down on you at full speed. The chorus is full of shouts and pell mell snares, but after the three-minute mark symptoms of the concussion start creeping in: the tempo slows to a plod, Kevin Koppes' chanting starts getting hazier, slipping further back in the mix as the song continues, and a fog of feedback and distortion settles in as the track fades out and the needle nears the center of the record.

The B-side opens with the glitchy electronic noodling of "Stop Taking Pictures." Both "Black Vise" and "Stop Taking Pictures" show The Tanks embracing the studio, taking advantage of overdubbing and playing soundscapes a bit more and both tracks are stronger and more engaging for it. The lulls at the beginning and before the chorus in "Stop Taking Pictures" have a heightened tension because of the eerie noises underneath the overdubbed bass parts.

The third cut in this murder's row of world-beaters is "Seductive in Camo." The album's seventh track might be The Tanks' strongest straight-ahead rocker ever. The echo effect on Adam Luksetich's bass actually serves the song's full sprint speed, and also harkens back to classic slasher flick scores (think *Halloween*, *Friday the 13th*, etc). After all the barking and synth stabs, the trio slows the whole thing down for some good old call and response howls.

The three-song stretch has some of the biggest and most dramatic dynamic shifts of the band's

career, they're worth the price of the limited-run vinyl; the other seven cuts are pure gravy.

*John Schlotfeld is looking for a someone fluent in binary to help him in peace negotiations with the CPU's of the world.*



## Slut River

*Off White*  
[slutriver.bandcamp.com](http://slutriver.bandcamp.com)

On *Off White*, Slut River is Joe Ross (also of The Tanks), Mickey Shaw and Matt Fenner (of Solid Attitude) and Anna McDermott. If you've been going to local shows you've seen the Slut-Riverenes in many different bands over the past few years, but in Slut River they seem to have found a unique, raw brand of punk rock with which to deafen Iowa City's disaffected youth.

It's not too hard to hear their musical influences in this record. The more frenetic cuts like the album opener "Two Face" has some of the propulsive hysteria of Melt Banana. They also have a poppier side that shows on "K9 Love" which brings to mind legendary LA punk band X. But *Off White*'s most winning aspect is the way the band (abetted by Luke Tweedy of Flat Black Studio) captures the intensity of their live shows. Joe Ross's drumming sounds like there's a bar brawl going on in the middle of his drum kit. Matt Fenner's guitar alternates between Ramones-esque bar chord riffing and squalling chaotic moments of noises. Micky Shaw's bass is both the rhythmic and harmonic center of the Slut River sound; his ability to stay tight and steady allows the rest of the band to go nuts and still hang together.

Anna McDermott's singing, or more properly her artful, rhythmic yelling, can cut through the din of the rest of the band. She yelps and squalls with snotty, pissed off authority. I suspect she might in other, more conventional contexts be a decent singer, but Slut



River asks her to be a punk rock monster, and she delivers.

What makes *Off White* so exciting is the band's ability to ride the edge between freedom and chaos. You can throw a rock and hit a punk rock band pretty much anywhere these days in the United States, but most of them are the sort of carefully constructed, safe-for-Hot-Topic engines of capitalism that punk rock rebelled against in the beginning. Those bands are as much about expensive haircuts and cosmetic dentistry as they are rock and roll. Slut River comprehensively doesn't give a f\*ck about that nonsense. The messy, violent, raw tantrums on *Off White* are paradigms of pure punk rock fun.

## Austin Galante

*Cat Of Nine Tales*  
austingalante.bandcamp.com

Austni Galante's musical evolution, from the straight-ahead hip hop of The Committee, to the Rap-Rock of Bad Fathers, to the hip hop/dub step/sci fi of Black Market Maven, to this solo debut, comprises a classically American long, strange trip. Prior to this album, Austin's



output has heretofore been in collaboration with others, including longtime partner in rhyme Juan Hooks and producer Jeff Ryon (and, full disclosure, several years ago, myself). Ryon is credited with mixing and mastering, and Hooks has a vocal cameo on one track, but *Cat Of Nine Tales* is Galante's first solo work.

Galante's voice and songwriting brings front and center something that previously played more of a supporting role. He has a warm baritone that he deploys with subtlety, which is a new development compared to the

rapid-fire shouting that marked most of his work in Bad Fathers. What is most interesting about this album is the way it synthesizes hip hop, R&B and rock into something different. The backing tracks are closer texturally to electronic music along the lines of Boards of Canada, which, combined with electric guitar, puts the songs in a stylistic no-man's land, in a good way.

Galante is a decent singer, and the arrangements and productions are well executed. What I'd like to hear more of from Galante is harmonic variety and more depth in the lyrics. Most of the tracks are built around static four-bar chord progressions, which isn't unusual for a hip-hop beat, but feels a bit lacking in the context of pop songwriting. Lyrically the man has a serious thing for women; when he strays from romantic themes, he rarely gets much further away than lust. But the same can be said of guys like R. Kelly, and I'd much rather listen to *Cat Of Nine Tales* than anything by him. It's a sturdy, well-made debut record, and I look forward to hearing what he does next.

*Kent Williams is the thinking man's Bruno Sammartino.*

E. BURLINGTON

THE Old Train

PRENTISS

S. CLINTON

S. DUBUQUE

DEPOT DISTRICT

LAFAYETTE

THE ORIGINAL Gateway to Iowa City

The Broken Spoke

Iowa City's Premiere Commuting Bicycle Shop Since 2003

Sales of New & Used Bicycles - Service On All Makes & Models

Authorized KONA Dealer

(319) 338-8900

602 South Dubuque Street  
www.thebrokenspoke.com

ENDORPHINDEN TATTOO

Custom tattoos by award-winning female artist KRIS EVANS

632 South Dubuque Street | Iowa City  
www.endorphindentattoo.com | 319.688.5185

CUSTOM SCREENPRINTING AND AD SPECIALTIES FOR YOUR GROUP OR ORGANIZATION

old CAPITOL SCREEN PRINTERS

338-1196 | 709 South Clinton St. | www.oldcapitol.com

Uptown Bills

Coffee House & Neighborhood Arts Center

703 S. Dubuque St.  
(319) 339-0804

Coffee • Community • Conversation  
Abilities Awareness

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD NETWORK

PATV 18

WWW.PATV.TV  
319-338-7035  
206 LAFAYETTE ST

# Why is the letter Z associated with sleep?

**Why is the letter Z, specifically, associated with sleeping? It seems silly to have a letter correspond with sleep at all, but even sillier that we don't do this with any other action. You don't hear being awake referred to as "catching some A's."**—Ethan Reber

Sorry to go off on a tangent, Ethan, but you know what they call sleeping in the UK? Catching some zeds. I get this from my assistant Fierra, who delightfully proclaims her Britishness every time she opens her mouth.

Z isn't associated with sleeping, specifically, but rather with snoring. You may be one of the fortunate few having no personal acquaintance with this phenomenon. I don't have much familiarity with it either, but mostly because I'm asleep when I do it. Ms. Adams tells me Z doesn't adequately convey the experience, which she says is like hearing a drowning man being eaten by a squid. Considering that a realistic representation would be something like gasp-choke-grunt-chew-smack, I think we can agree a simple Z is good enough.

Z as shorthand for snoring is a relatively recent invention. It came into common use with the advent of comics.

Figuring this out this took a while. The *Oxford English Dictionary* wasn't much help. It credits the first use of Z to signify buzzing to Henry Thoreau, who in 1852 wrote, "The dry z-ing of the locust is heard." However, the first use of "z-z-z" to represent snoring given in the *OED* is from a 1924 publication by the American Dialect Society, implying it was in popular use some time before.

Once again my assistant Una stepped into the breach. Searching for the letter Z in the world's databases turned up a considerable number of false positives, but by and by she found an instance of Z = snoring in the humor section of the January 1919 *Boy's Life*, the Boy Scout magazine. Pushing on, she found the *Krazy Kat* comic strip of May 28, 1916, in which a sleeping bear emitting Z's is awakened when Ignatz the mouse playfully chucks a rock at its head.

It soon became clear comics were the principal Z vector. In the *Katzenjammer Kids* strip of February 16, 1913, the sleeping Captain is generating b-z-z-z's and z-z-z's prior to having his rocking chair pulled over backwards by the disrespectful Kids opening the door.

In the November 17, 1907, edition of the comic strip *The Finneheimer Twins*, a blatant *Katzenjammer* knockoff, Una found a peg-legged man producing a whole alphabet of sounds while sleeping, including "g-r-r-k-k-k-

Sam, Una spent several weekends searching through thousands of turn-of-the-century comics, many available only on microfilm of old newspapers. Immersing herself in far more 1890s pop ephemera than was probably safe, and getting briefly distracted by the implied lesbianism of the 1905 strip *Lucy and Sophie Say Good Bye*, she discovered other representations of snoring such as "ur-r-r-awk," musical notes, and stars. But she was obliged to conclude that *Katzenjammer Kids* creator Rudolph

Dirks, who drew the comic until 1912, was the first to depict snoring with Z's.

Were Rudy still around we might X, Y Z? Surely he'd say: It was simple and it didn't crowd the panel.

Still, where did Z come from? Given Dirks's German birth and the heavy German accents of the *Katzenjammer* characters, one might think it was of German origin. However, Una was unable to find any German uses before 1903.

That raised the question of how snoring is represented in other cultures. Una discovered the following:

- Germans use "chrrr," which considering the typical German pronunciations of *ch* and *r*—i.e., you sound like you're getting ready to use the spittoon—is a lot closer to snoring than "zzz."

- The French, who also favor a sonically rich *r*, use "rrroooo," "rrr," "roon," "ron," and so on. The Spanish likewise use "roooooon."

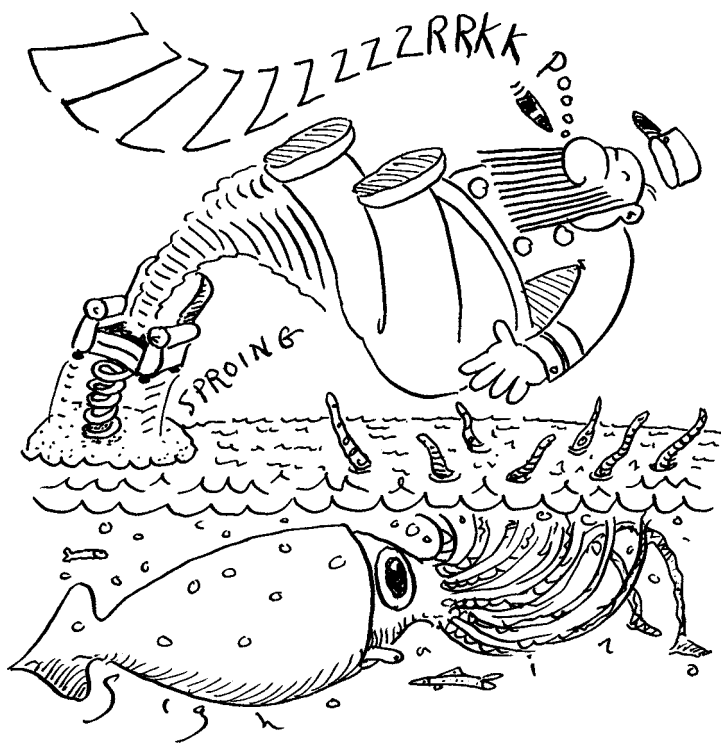
- The Japanese use characters that transliterate as "guu guu," while speakers of Mandarin Chinese use characters sounding like "hu lu."

- Finns use "kroohpyyh," which I'm guessing gives a hint of what I sound like.

Too much to remember? *Macht's nichts*.

Z, like so many other effusions of American pop culture, is in common use worldwide.

—CECIL ADAMS



k," "z-z-z-c-r-r-k-k-k-k," and plain old "z-z-z," until a fishbowl is upended on his head.

But the ur-instance of Z, or at least the earliest that's come to light, was turned up by Sam Clemens of the Straight Dope Science Advisory Board. It was again from the *Katzenjammer Kids*, and again featured the snoring Captain, this time suspended in a hammock, unaware he's inventing an enduring comic strip trope. The unimpressed Kids trim his beard with a push mower, then end further Z-ifying by cutting the hammock's ropes. Date of these epochal events: August 2, 1903.

Wanting to be certain there'd been no prior usage, and more important hoping to outdo

Send questions to Cecil via [straightdope.com](http://straightdope.com) or write him c/o Chicago Reader, 11 E. Illinois, Chicago 60611. Subscribe to the *Straight Dope* podcast at the iTunes Store.

### Curses, Foiled Again

• At least five people in Arizona face charges for operating an illegal horse track, where up to 300 people would pay \$10 to attend the three-horse, 200-yard races. Illegal betting was rampant, according to Mark Brnovich, director of the Arizona Gaming Department. The track at Pantoji operated in full view of Interstate 10, had its own website, distributed posters advertising weekend races and posted videos on YouTube. Gaming agents raided the track after learning about it from nearby residents who complained because of the noise, dust and traffic. (*KTVK-TV* and *Associated Press*)

• Authorities arrested Richard Homer Smith, 56, who they said stuffed \$53 worth of meat down his pants and darted from a supermarket in Oakland Park, Fla. While driving off, he stopped to remove his license plate and threw it away. Sheriff's investigators recovered it and used it to identify Smith as their suspect. (*South Florida Sun-Sentinel*)

### Limp Olympics

• The company that was awarded a \$442 million contract to provide security for the London Olympic Games admitted, mere weeks before the event, that it couldn't provide the required number of guards it agreed to, requiring the government to deploy some 3,500 British troops to make up the difference. G4S, billed as the world's biggest security firm, agreed to cover the cost of the deployment, putting its loss at up to \$78 million. G4S boss Nick Buckles apologized for the company's failure, explaining, "It's a very complex process." Addressing charges that some of the recruits the firm did provide couldn't speak English, Buckles said it was a "difficult question to answer." (*Associated Press*)

• Olympics organizers banned all 800 food retailers at 40 venues from serving french fries to spectators because of "sponsorship obligations with McDonald's." The lone exception, the edict stated, is if the fries are served with fish, as in fish and chips. In addition, in deference to Olympics sponsor Visa, all ATMs that accept rival cards were ordered closed, and all food and souvenir concessions were told to accept only Visa cards. (*Britain's Daily Mail*)

### Timeless Beauty

A hundred women, ages 74 to 97, competed in the first "Miss Holocaust Survivor" beauty pageant in Haifa, Israel. Winner Hava

Hershkovitz, 79, called the victory "her revenge, showing how despite the horrors her family went through, her beauty and personality have endured," pageant organizer Shimon Sabag said, pointing out, "People don't have to see the Holocaust survivors mainly as a group of wheelchair-bound victims." Hershkovitz won a family weekend at a resort, and all contestants were awarded electronic distress buttons. (*Reuters*)



### Afterlife Episodes

• The owner of the Robinson Funeral Home in Easley, S.C., is adding a Starbucks Coffee shop. Chris Robinson, who owns the fourth-generation funeral and crematory, said the store will be open to the public as well as mourners but promised it won't be a distraction from services. "You walk in the front, and it's off to the side," he said. "It's not like it's right up front." (*Spartanburg's WSPA-TV*)

• The monks at St. Joseph Abbey, located near Covington, La., won the right to sell its handmade wooden caskets after a federal judge ruled that a Louisiana law giving funeral directors exclusive rights to sell caskets is unconstitutional. "It would be like saying you have to become a podiatrist in order to sell shoes," said attorney Jeff Rowes, who represents the monks. "It just doesn't make sense." (*AARP Bulletin*)

• Four-year-old Carson Dean Cheney was visiting a cemetery in Park City, Utah, with his family when he went behind a tombstone and poked his head out trying to make other children smile for a photograph. The 6-foot-tall tombstone toppled and killed the lad. (*Associated Press*)

### What, "Bangkok" Not Suggestive Enough?

After Ikea opened its fifth-largest superstore in Bangkok, the Swedish furniture chain learned that several of its products' names had sexual connotations when transliterated into Thailand's cursive alphabet. The embarrassed retail giant hired locals to scrutinize product names, in some cases changing a vowel sound or a consonant to prevent unfortunate misunderstandings. "Ikea was actually in a very fortunate position in the context of Thailand in the sense of because there's a transliteration issue you have the ability to make some adjustments," Carleton University marketing professor Robin Ritchie explained. "That's not the case when you're talking about using roman characters in a new environment." Ritchie

cited as an example an Ikea work bench sold in Canada called Fartfull. (*Toronto Star*)

### Second-Amendment Follies

An 18-year-old boy accidentally shot himself in the head during a webcam chat, believing he was handling an unloaded gun. "His manhood or his ego was challenged, and he said something along the lines of, 'I'll show you,'" Capt. John Gallagher said. "He thought he was clowning around, trying to shock the other party on the Internet site." (*Philadelphia Daily News*)

### Chutzpah

When three women who worked for Kansas attorney Jeremiah Johnson filed a civil suit accusing him of planting cell phones underneath their desks to look up their skirts, Johnson counter-sued, claiming the women didn't have the right to delete images they found in his phone. A federal judge dismissed his claim. (*Kansas City's WDAF-TV*)

### Breakthroughs of the Week

• New Americans with Disabilities Act guidelines require businesses to allow miniature horses on their premises as guide animals for the disabled and to limit the height of slope on miniature golf holes to "not steeper than 1:48 at the start of play." Also, any new or altered rides at amusement parks must provide at least one seat for a person in a wheelchair.

Miniature horses were suggested as alternatives to dogs for individuals with allergies or "for those whose religious beliefs preclude the use of dogs," the rules note but add that a business owner can deny admission to a miniature horse that isn't housebroken. Rep. Jason Chaffetz (R-Utah) offered an amendment, which passed the House of Representatives, banning funding to implement the miniature-horse provision and wrote an editorial opposing the rule titled "Horses in the Dining Room?" (*Cybercast News Service*)

• Hoping to reduce the number of drunk men driving, drinking establishments in three Michigan counties installed state-issued talking urinal deodorizer cakes that remind men to call a cab or a friend for a ride home. "We want to turn some heads and get people talking," Michael L. Prince, director of the state Office of Highway Safety and Planning, said of the motion-activated messages, without mentioning any provisions to discourage urinating women from driving drunk. (*Detroit Free Press*)

Compiled from mainstream news sources by Roland Sweet. Authentication on demand.

## ART/EXHIBITIONS

### Akar

257 East Iowa Ave., Iowa City  
www.akardesign.com

Inspiration: Birds, July 27 through Aug 10 \* New Works by Josh DeeWeese, Aug. 24 through Sept. 14

### Cedar Rapids Museum of Art

410 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids  
www.crma.org

Secret Side of Rome at the Marion Public Library, Aug. 1, 7:00 p.m. \* Art Bites "Looking Back" with CRMA Curator Sean Ulmer, Aug. 1, 12:15 p.m. \* Walking Tour ~ Warehouse Wholesale District, Aug. 2, 6:00 p.m. \* Mary Zeran @ the Studio, Aug. 9, 7:00 p.m. \* Exhibition Preview Reception: Clary Illian: A Potter's Potter, Aug. 24, 5:00 p.m. \* CRMA Collectors' Circle Event: Night at the Museum, Aug. 29, 7:00 p.m.

### Figge Art Museum

225 West Second St., Davenport  
figgeart.org

"Thursdays at the Figge," Thursdays at 5 p.m. \* Wine and Art: Clay sculpture with Lynn Gingras, Aug. 2, 6:00 p.m. \* NASA | ART Talk: "Physics 101: The Challenges of Reaching Space", Aug. 2, 7:00 p.m. \* NASA | ART Talk: "The History of the Spacesuit", Aug. 9, 7:00 p.m. \* NASA | ART Talk: "How NASA's Space Technology Has Changed the World", Aug. 16, 7:00 p.m. \* NASA | ART Talk: "Artists Talk about NASA Art", Aug. 23, 7:00 p.m. \* NASA | ART Talk: "How Telescopes Work", Aug. 30, 7:00 p.m.

### Public Space One

129 E. Washington St., Iowa City  
www.publicspaceone.com

See website for Aug. events TBA  
Mini-Apocalypse Tour, Aug. 1, 7:00 p.m. \* Rachel Howell, Fourth Room Theatre, Aug. 4, 5:00 p.m. \* The Dead God's Concussion and The Cowpoke Parade, Aug. 9, 7:30 p.m. \* Ryan Kleffman: Benefit show, Aug. 10, 7:30 p.m.

### Summer of the Arts Festivals

www.summerofthearts.org  
Downtown Iowa City  
Sand in the City, Aug. 10-12

### University of Iowa Museum of Art

uima.uiowa.edu/events  
See website for Aug. events TBA

### University of Iowa Museum of Natural History

10 Macbride Hall, Iowa City  
www.uiowa.edu/~nathist  
Insects: A Collection in Multiple Dimensions - Closing Reception, Aug. 2, 5:00 p.m.

## MUSIC

### Blue Moose Tap House

211 Iowa Ave, Iowa City  
www.bluemooseic.com  
Superchief, Snow Demon, Red Dessert, Aug. 21, 8:00 p.m. \* Daddy's Brother Band, Aug. 25, 8:00 p.m. \* Huey Mack, I.D.K., Bud D. Luck, Aug. 30, 7:00 p.m.

### Coralville Center for the Performing Arts

1301 5th St., Coralville, Iowa  
www.coralvillearts.org  
See website for showtimes  
Eastern Iowa Brass Band Summer Showcase, Aug. 5 \* Nolte Academy Modern Dance Gala, Aug. 11

### Cornstock Music Festival

Downtown Plaza, Fountain Stage  
www.facebook.com/  
IowaCityCornstockMusicFestival  
See event page for details  
Douglas Mud-Coffee Leamy, Ben Roller and the Bright Stars, Lorelei and the Bunny Hop Dance, Maude Flanders, Organic Underground, Aug. 14 \* Winterbeard and Skamp, Huge Lewis, The Blendours, TechnoLincoln and the Technicolor Union, Aug. 15 \* Velco Moxie, Poetry by T. West, Nikki Lunden, Dave Zollo, Aug. 16 \* Chasing Shade, Christopher

the Conquered, Caterwaulla, Aug. 17 \* The Enz, We, The Ravine, Gone South, Aug. 18

### Englert

221 E. Washington St., Iowa City  
www.englert.org  
Steve Earl and The Dukes, Aug. 7, 8:00 p.m. \* Taj Mahal Trio, Aug. 9, 8:00 p.m. \* Awful Purdies, Aug. 11, 8:00 p.m. \* Hugh Laurie With The Copper Bottom Band, Aug. 17, 8:00 p.m. \* Here Come The Mummies, Aug. 18, 7:00 p.m. \* Dawes, Aug. 19, 8:00 p.m. \* Mickey Hart Band, Aug. 22, 8:00 p.m. \* Leon Russell, Aug. 30, 8:00 p.m.

### Gabe's

330 E. Washington St., Iowa City  
www.icgabes.com  
Mixology every Thursday  
Opiate: The Tool Experience, Critical Mass: Rage Against the Machine Tribute, Aug. 4, 10:00 p.m. \* MC Chris, Powerglover, Richie Branson, Aug. 10, 8:00 p.m. \* Nu Sensae, Slut River, Los Voltage, Acoustic Guillotine, Aug. 11, 10:00 p.m. \* Murder By Death, Ha Ha Tonka, 4onthefloor, Aug. 22, 8:00 p.m. \* John Brown's Body, Aaron Kamm and The One Drops, Fire Sale, Aug. 25, 9:00 p.m.

### Hancher Auditorium

www.hancher.uiowa.edu  
Events resume Sept. 20, See website for 2012-13 season

### Legion Arts/CSPS

1103 3rd Street SE, Cedar Rapids  
http://legionarts.org  
Joan Soriano, Aug. 3, 8:00 p.m. \* Sofia Talvik and Milk & Eggs, Aug. 4, 8:00 p.m. \* The Brock McGuire Band, Aug. 22, 7:00 p.m.

### Mendoza Wine Bar and Music

1301 5th St., Coralville, IA  
www.facebook.com/MendozaWineBar  
Music from 7:00-9:00 p.m.  
Rica and Iowa Trio, Aug. 2 \* Gino De Luca, Aug. 9 \* Doug Lengbahn Trio, Aug. 16 \* Saul Lubaroff Trio, Aug. 23 \* Groove Theory, Aug. 30

  
**RIVERSIDE**  
THEATRE

Join us for our 2012-2013 Season on Gilbert Street...

**True West** Sept 7 – 30

**Manning Up** Oct 12 – 28

**The Santaland Diaries** Dec 7 – 9

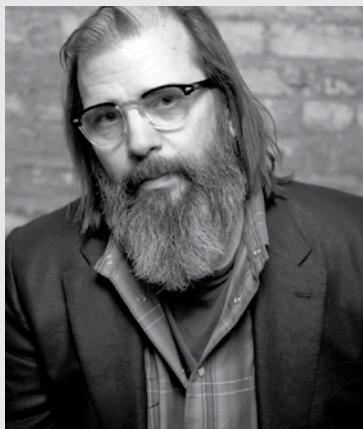
**The Exit Interview** Jan 25 – Feb 17

**Walking the Wire: TMI** March 1 – 10

**Blackbird** April 5 – 21

213 N. Gilbert St., Iowa City, IA 52245 ♦ 319-338-7672 ♦ [www.riversidetheatre.org](http://www.riversidetheatre.org)

## A-List

**Steve Earle**

w/ The Mastersons  
Englert Theatre | Aug. 7  
8:00 p.m. | \$35, All Ages

Every now and then, Iowa City is graced with the presence of legendary American musicians. Returning to the historic Englert Theatre this month is renowned country artist Steve Earle. Since he started playing music in the Nashville scene in the late 1970's, Earle has released 14 proper studio albums, three of which won Grammy Awards. He has played/collaborated with some of the biggest names in American country and folk, and artists such as Johnny Cash, Willie Nelson, Emmylou Harris and Joan Baez have covered songs that he has written.

After 35 years of writing, performing and recording music, Steve Earle is as solid as ever. In fact, his last full-length album was released just a year ago and he's been on a heavy and consistent tour schedule since then. Earle's talent extends beyond the music stage. He has been the subject of multiple documentaries and acted in the popular HBO series, *The Wire*. Needless to say, Steve Earle a strong legacy that will leave an indelible mark on the American cultural landscape.

Earle will be joined by his backing band, "The Dukes," and opening the show is Austin, Texas husband-and-wife duo, The Mastersons.

**The Mill**

120 E. Burlington St., Iowa City  
www.icmill.com  
Study Hall, the game, Sundays, 9:00 p.m.-Midnight  
Open Mic with J. Knight, Mondays, 8:00 p.m., call 338-6713 to sign up  
Tuesday Night Social Club, Tuesdays, 9 p.m.  
Lucky DeLuxe, Bobby Bunch, Aug. 1, 9:00 p.m.  
\* The Daredevil Christopher Wright, Via Audio, Christopher the Conquered, Aug. 2, 9:00 p.m. \* Eleni Mandell, more TBA, Aug. 3, 9:00 p.m. \* Brett Newski & the Corruption, Gone South, Velcro Moxie, Aug. 11, 9:00 p.m. \* Starring, Guardian Alien, Aug. 19, 9:00 p.m. \* The Stray Birds, Aug. 26, 7:00 p.m. \* Mission Creek Presents: THEESatisfaction, Cuticle, DJ Rich Rok, Aug. 27, 9:00 p.m.

**Performing Arts at Iowa**

performingarts.uiowa.edu  
See website for 2012-2013 events TBA

**Red Cedar Chamber Music**

www.redcedar.org  
See website for event locations  
Music for Seniors: Music by Harvey Sollberger, Aug. 2, 7:00 p.m.

**Riverside Casino**

3184 Highway 22, Riverside  
www.riversidecasinoandresort.com  
Cheap Trick, Aug. 25, 8:00 p.m.

**Summer of the Arts: Friday and Saturday Night Concert Series**

www.summerofthearts.org  
See website for details  
Slewgrass, Flannel, Aug. 3 \* Zeta June, Aug. 4 \* OSG, Big Funk Guarantee, Aug. 17 \* Jon Wayne and The Pain, Aug. 18 \* Organic Underground, Uniphonics, Aug. 24 \* Beaker Brothers, Aug. 25 \* Ernie Peniston, Aug. 31

**Uptown Bill's**

730 S. Dubuque St.  
www.uptownbills.org  
Art and Music Night, Thursdays at 6:00 p.m.  
Open Mic, Thursdays at 7:00 p.m.  
Saturday Night Music, Saturdays at 7:00 p.m.  
Music with Michelle Lynn, June 12, 5:00 p.m.

**Yacht Club**

13 S. Linn St., Iowa City  
www.iowacityyachtclub.org  
Open Mic every Monday  
Dance Party every Tuesday  
Jam Session every Wednesday  
Paa Kow's By All Means, Aug. 2, 10:00 p.m. \* OSG, The Purple, Lady Espina, Aug. 3, 9:30 p.m. \* Dennis McMurrin and The Demolition Band, Aug. 4, 10:00 p.m. \* Groove Theory, Aug. 9, 10:00 p.m. \* Beaker Brothers,

Mad Monks, Aug. 10, 10:00 p.m. \* Jesse White Band, Porch Builder, Aug. 11, 10:00 p.m. \* Albert's Ride, The Treats, Electrostaticcrows, Aug. 16, 10:00 p.m. \* Jon Wayne and The Pain, Zeta June, Aug. 17, 10:00 p.m. \* The Greatest Story Ever Told, Aug. 18, 10:00 p.m. \* Yabba Griffiths and Traxx, Aug. 23, 10:00 p.m. \* San Souci Quartet, Aug. 24, 10:00 p.m. \* Spankacious, DJ Lay-Z, Aug. 25, 10:00 p.m. \* Shipbuilding Co. Aug. 30, 10:00 p.m. \* FunkmaSter, Rich Rok, Aug. 31, 10:00 p.m.

**THEATER/DANCE/  
PERFORMANCE****City Circle Acting Company**

www.citycircle.org  
See website for times and locations  
The Hobbit: Auditions, Aug. 28-29, 5:30 p.m.

**Coralville Center for the Performing Arts**

1301 5th St., Coralville, Iowa  
www.coralvillearts.org  
See website for showtimes  
Camp Creamery: The Legend of Blackbeard's Gold, July 30 through Aug. 3 \* Stepping on Stage with City Circle Acting Company, July 30 through Aug. 10

**Iowa Theatre Artists Company**

www.iowatheatreartists.org  
4709 220th Trail, Amana, Iowa  
See website for details  
Stories of Old Amana, June 20 through Aug. 18 \* Wild Rosie's Prairie Round Up and Chuck Wagon Bar-B-Q, June 29 through Aug. 12 \* The Drawer Boy, Aug. 31 through Sept. 16

**Penguin's Comedy Club**

Clarion Hotel, 525 33rd Ave. SW, Cedar Rapids  
www.penguinscomedyclub.com  
Don Reese, Aug. 3-4, 7:30 p.m. \* Nick Vatterott, Aug. 10-11, 7:30 p.m. \* DC Malone, Aug. 17-18, 7:30 p.m. \* Mark Sweeney, Aug. 24-25, 7:30 p.m. \* D.L. Hughley, Aug. 27-28, 8:00 p.m.

**Theatre Cedar Rapids**

4444 1st Ave NE, Cedar Rapids  
www.theatre.org  
See website for showtimes  
Disney's Camp Rock: The Musical, Aug. 8-12 and Aug. 15-19

**SUBMIT EVENTS**

calendar@littlevillagemag.com  
weekender@littlevillagemag.com  
**GET REGULAR UPDATES**  
littlevillagemag.com/weekender

## CINEMA

### Bijou Theatre

IMU, U1 Campus, Iowa City  
[bijou.uiowa.edu](http://bijou.uiowa.edu)  
 See website for events TBA

### Englert

221 E. Washington St., Iowa City  
[www.englert.org](http://www.englert.org)  
 The Invisible War, Aug. 10, 7:30 p.m.

### Summer of the Arts: Free Movie Series

[www.summerofthearts.org](http://www.summerofthearts.org)  
 See website for details  
 Scott Pilgrim vs. The World, Aug. 4 \* The Lion King, Aug. 11

## LITERATURE

### Cedar Rapids Museum of Art

410 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids  
[www.crma.org](http://www.crma.org)  
 Art Lover's Book Club: Claude and Camille, A Novel of Monet, Aug. 16, 4:00 p.m.

### Figge Art Museum

225 West Second St., Davenport

[figgeart.org](http://figgeart.org)  
 Summer Art Lovers Book Club at the Figge, Aug. 1, 1:00 p.m.

### Live from Prairie Lights

15 S. Dubuque St., Iowa City  
[www.prairielight.com/live](http://www.prairielight.com/live)  
 See website for August readings TBA

### Uptown Bill's

730 S. Dubuque St.  
[www.uptownbills.org](http://www.uptownbills.org)  
 Readers and Writers Group, Wednesdays at 6:00 p.m.  
 Spoken Word Open Mic, Wednesdays at 7:00 p.m.

## KIDS

### Cedar Rapids Museum of Art

410 Third Ave. SE, Cedar Rapids  
[www.crma.org](http://www.crma.org)  
 Doodlebugs Preschool Program at the Cedar Rapids Public Library: Metal Detectors, Aug. 3, 10:30 a.m. \*  
 Doodlebugs Preschool Program at the Hiawatha Public Library: Day-Glo Doodlebugs, Aug. 31, 10:30 a.m.

### Figge Art Museum

225 West Second St., Davenport  
[figgeart.org](http://figgeart.org)

Family Workshop: "Roving the Moon: Design Squad Challenge", Aug. 4, 11:00 a.m.

### Iowa City Public Library

123 South Linn St. Iowa City  
[www.icpl.org](http://www.icpl.org)  
 Storytime at 10:30 Monday - Saturday, 2 p.m. Sundays

### University of Iowa Museum of Natural History

10 Macbride Hall, Iowa City  
[www.uiowa.edu/~nathist](http://www.uiowa.edu/~nathist)  
 "The Lion King" Activities, Aug. 11, 5:00 p.m.

## MISC

### BIC (Bicyclists of Iowa City)

[www.bicyclistsofiowacity.org](http://www.bicyclistsofiowacity.org)  
 See website for additional ride times and locations  
 Courage Ride, Aug. 25

### Old Capitol City Roller Girls

[www.oldecapitolcityrollergirls.com](http://www.oldecapitolcityrollergirls.com)  
 See website for event details  
 All Stars vs. Mid Iowa Rollers, Aug. 25 \* Rockstars vs. MIR: Capital Punishment, Aug. 25

1006  
**STELLA**

Now Serving Breakfast!

1006 Melrose Ave.  
 University Heights  
 319-887-5564

BURGERS • CAJUN  
 IOWA BEER

**Stella**

**IOWA-MADE  
 BURGERS & BEERS**  
 ALL LOCAL BEEF • IN-STATE DRAUGHTS

18 S CLINTON ST, IOWA CITY  
 319-337-4678

LOCAL • FRESH • HOMEMADE  
**SHORT'S**  
 BURGER & SHINE

## ASTROLOGY FORECAST FOR AUGUST 2012

**FOR EVERYONE**—Resistance is futile. The creative among us are inventing new and better ways to put the pieces of our lives together, including the financial pieces. Their ideas are going to shake things up. And annoy the powers that be. We can ignore what they are doing, for awhile. Or, we can join them and share the benefits and the grief. Those who don't are only delaying the inevitable, though. These disruptive little innovations are only the first ripples of a wave of revolutionary change.

♌ **LEO** (July 22 - Aug. 21) People wrangling. Leo prefers room to maneuver. This month, they'll only have wiggle room, and not much of that. People are stubborn about what they think they want. They will have to settle for something else, but they are in no mood to negotiate. Use your Leo super powers to create consensus around something nobody realizes they want, yet. In some cases, this might only be a willingness to continue looking. Keep long-term financial affairs simple and straightforward. Luck will flow from mysterious sources.

♍ **VIRGO** (Aug. 22 - Sept. 21) Double due diligence. People think they know what they want and won't negotiate much. Things are changing fast, though, and not one of their firmly held preferences seems relevant to anything. The future depends on these milling masses forming into teams and moving in a realistic direction. Virgo's ability to see details no one else can and to interpret invisible, rapidly shifting patterns is indispensable now. Still, even Virgos must be careful about what they choose to believe. Lady Luck will lend a hand.

♎ **LIBRA** (Sept. 22 - Oct. 21) Push. Libra is the sign of judgment as well as tact and diplomacy. Sometimes, Libra must make a decision and, well, use force instead of tact to implement it. You can do a great service by making judgment calls and 'motivating' others to go along. People are wasting precious time, rejecting good answers while they search pointlessly for perfect ones. You know intuitively what will work well enough. Make decisions. Give certain people a little shove in the right direction. Good things will happen.

♏ **SCORPIO** (Oct. 22 - Nov. 20) Vindication. Your long-term financial affairs will now settle into more stable, reassuring patterns. You can expect continued success in your efforts to change work habits and personal habits, too. You will also succeed in changing the way other people treat you at work or in any setting where negotiation is required. Scorpio has been impatient with the pace and direction of events. Both people and events will now start vindicating your opinions. You could find yourself in the midst of mysterious and glamorous happenings.

♐ **SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 21 - Dec. 20) Outside the box. Challenges appear to be increasing rather than decreasing. It's getting

hard to make sense of tasks that should have been routine. People's determination to find solutions is increasing too. But so are frustration levels as real solutions remain elusive. New, innovative ideas are emerging spontaneously among your friends, especially in financial areas. These ideas aren't fully formed, yet, and many seem merely playful, even whimsical. Elaborating on these emerging ideas will bring progress where once there were only dead ends.

♑ **CAPRICORN** (Dec. 21 - Jan. 18) Forbear. A lot of things would go more smoothly for Capricorns and everyone else if Capricorns could find it in their hearts to take a step back. It is neither possible nor advisable to exert too much control, now. People are trying hard to find a way through current difficulties and they are improvising enthusiastically. Many are coming up with very promising new ideas. You need to give them time to experiment—they'll take the time anyway—and let their promising ideas mature.

♒ **AQUARIUS** (Jan. 19 - Feb. 17) Aquarius, Inc. I never thought Aquarians and finances mixed well. Until now. As you puzzle over your financial situation, others will take a serious interest in what you come up with. As others puzzle over their finances, many will come up with ideas you could've dreamed up. They'll be willing to fight for these Aquarian notions, too. You may all end up butting heads with authority. If that happens, dial down the idealism. Needless confrontation could block acceptance of innovative and helpful new ideas.

♓ **PISCES** (Feb. 18 - Mar. 19) Leverage. The focus for Pisces is work and income, now. Budgets are tightening. New opportunities are taking shape painfully slowly. Fortunately, both challenging and supportive influences are all working in your favor. Pisceans, more than other signs, can help overcome the objections of authority figures to new ideas, on the one hand, and reconcile friends and colleagues to existing limitations, on the other. You can take satisfaction in the knowledge that others can follow the trail you are blazing. Your home environment is supportive.

♈ **ARIES** (Mar. 20 - Apr. 18) Fair share. New patterns are emerging in your day-to-day financial affairs. They'll let you manage your time, energy and other resources more effectively. You could run into resistance from those

who benefited more under the old arrangements. Obvious 'imbalances' have crept in over the years, allowing certain parties to take more than their due. Friendly negotiations are possible. An appeal for fairness will bring good results. However, you might have to emphasize the facts of the matter more strongly than is generally considered polite.

♉ **TAURUS** (Apr. 19 - May 19) Seek clarity. Taurans can feel financial conditions in the world around them shifting irresistibly and irreversibly. Pressure is building: Significant change is now inevitable in your living and working situations. Recent months brought increased clarity about your personal financial situation. Your financial affairs are in good order, for now. To keep personal finances in sync with shifting economic trends, you need greater clarity. Decide who you really are and what you really want from life. Update your ideas about yourself before making final commitments.

♊ **GEMINI** (May 20 - June 19) Clearing. You will experience a surge of optimism and clarity. You will also be able to leave behind attitudes and other habits of mind that have been holding you back. All of this will help you profit from the new cycle of growth and prosperity that is beginning for you. But this isn't just good luck for Gemini. You are remarkably well situated to help others find their way past the obstacles in their paths. A new purity of commitment among Geminis is contagious.

♋ **CANCER** (June 20 - July 21) Quiet victories. Cancerians have experienced a quiet personal renewal—a growth in personal empowerment and a renewed sense of purpose. But old hang-ups were preventing you from showing the new you to the world. August will allow Cancerians to draw unhindered upon these new strengths. It's happening just in time to help yourself and others break through some major barriers to the realization of important new opportunities. New insights gained from old friends and youngsters will help you re-imagine your goals for the future. **iv**

—Dr. Star



**the Full Kit**  
corner of Gilbert and Washington St.  
downtown Iowa City's premier  
store for exclusive mens  
footwear and apparel  
follow us @thefullkit



*No Boring Stuff Allowed*



artifacts

VINTAGE FURNITURE, CLOTHING, JEWELRY & CHOTCHKIES

331 MARKET ST  
IOWA CITY, IA  
319 358-9617

[ARTIFACTS-IOWACITY.COM](http://ARTIFACTS-IOWACITY.COM)



**OPEN EVERY DAY**