

FREE
LIKE SPEECH

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Issue 5, Vol. 1 • April 4, 2013

WEEKLY
EVERY THURSDAY

NET!

F5

work like a farmer
party like a rock star

~~PITT~~

~~GW~~

~~ASALE
EXPLORERS~~

~~OHIO STATE~~

EWADE
HATE

>WuShock cheers

WSU's Coach Marshall is a good man, even if you don't care that much about basketball. p.14

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Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of drinking, I will fear no evil. p.2

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>Innes legacy

Wichita's original luxury shopping experience started as a humble dry-goods store. p.6



F5

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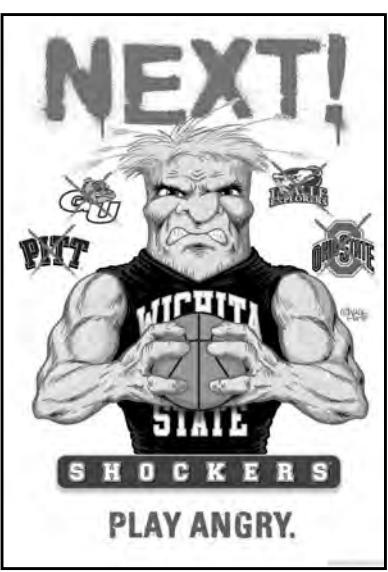
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ABOUT THE COVER



Wade Hampton's "Play Angry." For more on Hampton's history with the WuShock, see p. 14

View:: OTHER PERSPECTIVES

The Heart of Brickness

One man risks his life and soul to reveal the truth about Old Town.

by Don Winsor
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It's 10 a.m. Friday, and I'm late as usual. I'd only just stumbled out of the elevator into the offices at the iconic F5 building downtown when I heard our editor, Mike Marlett, shouting my name from his office. "WINSOR! Get in here!"

This was it, I was sure; my constant tardiness was going to cost me yet another job. Marlett's secretary shot me an amused glance as I hurried into the editor's office.

Mr. Marlett stood facing the window, gazing out over the city. As he turned, he gestured toward me with his ever-present cigar.

"Winsor! I've got a story and you're just the guy to cover it!"

"Me, sir? On my own?" Finally! A shot at the big time.

He strode to his desk and flopped into

his oversized leather chair. "Of course you! Can't risk a real reporter. Too valuable. This is life and death, son!"

I wasn't catching on. His brow furrowed, his moustache twitched.

"Old Town! Where've you been? Don't you know we've got a den of lawlessness and sin right in the middle of our fair city? Everyone's terrified! Mass hysteria! We need you to go in there and see what's really going on! We're sending you in — you're going to spend seven hours in Old Town."

My first real story. But at what risk? According to the people I talked to at the Starbucks on 29th Street, Old Town is a wretched hive of scum and villainy. No one who values their skin would risk the terrifying bars, dangerous galleries, treacherous boutiques, or every-man-for-himself restaurants of Old Town. After considering for a moment, I had only one question: "If something happens, sir, will the paper take care of my wife and child?"

"You're not married, and you have no children," he reminded me. "Nor do I have a moustache. Or a building. Now get going!"



DON WINSOR

With that, I began my trek toward Old Town. As I understood that the natives of Old Town often will walk between different establishments without even getting into their cars. Walk. Like animals. I wanted to blend, so I hoofed it for three entire blocks.

HOUR ONE

I reached the border crossing at Douglas and Mead at approximately 3 p.m. The traffic was light, and I made it through the checkpoint in just under 45 minutes. Luckily my papers were in order. Immediately upon crossing through, the world was different. Everything was made of brick, and there were people milling around on foot like desert nomads. I approached a group of three elderly women headed back toward the

see "Brickness" page 4

Our national "shiny object"



BILL JENKINS

by Bill Jenkins
bjenkins@f5paper.com

As I sit at the keyboard, trying to get on with the ramifications of alternative Social Security schemes, I get distracted again, this time by our national distraction, the so-called March Madness (though it runs into April) that is engendered by the NCAA Men's Basketball Championship Tournament.

This year, the distractive quality of the NCAA is increased exponentially by the chances of Kansas teams in the tourney. WSU is still in, KU narrowly lost in the Sweet Sixteen and KSU at least got an invitation to the first round. It is everywhere I look. Even NPR can't avoid the games.

It's not like there's nothing serious to talk or think about. Lil' Kim is trying to heat up things on the Korean peninsula, Syria is sinking

deeper into the shitter, and it looks like open season on prosecuting attorneys in Texas. All this on top of Sam Brownback trying to shift the whole tax burden onto a regressive sales tax.

Still, what is foremost in many minds is the next game. At best, WSU's coming Final Four appearance is a psychological and financial boost to our community, one

see "Shiny" page 4

Letters to the editor ::

ENJOY YOUR DRINK

To the editor:
I thoroughly enjoyed Will Darrah's introductory article, "A Time and a Place for Every Beer," which discussed his journey to true beer-appreciation enlightenment. I witnessed a similar incident when I was a student-teaching fellow at culinary school. My instructor (an old-school Italian front-of-the-house restaurant guy) and I were sitting in our office having coffee when one of our former students came by to catch up. She mentioned an attempt to teach her family about wine and made a comment about them being "white zinfandel

people." Quickly, my instructor looked at her and said, "Remember: it is about enjoyment."

It is this kind of food/booze appreciation that I have found time and time again lacking in the Wichita food scene. Since moving back here three years ago John and I have found ourselves unable to relate to many of the movers and shakers in that particular community because I've found they haven't come full circle with food. They were raised on white bread and are working very hard to convince everyone that they weren't. It's nice to know that dudes like Will are out there!

Cheers,
Lexi Michael

>GET HEARD

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What's red, smells a bit like a bear and has little idea what's really going on?

by Elizabeth Stevenson
estevenson@f5paper.com

[Editor's note: We are picking up Elizabeth's story where it left off last week, where our intrepid architecture student had blearily decided that the best possible way of earning some quick cash for the summer is to join the Canadian Army — specifically the smartly dressed, apparently stationary Canadian Grenadier stationed in Montreal. Last week, we left off after she had been given her basic uniform and equipment, all in her choice of colors (so long as that choice was green).]

Thankfully, we did seem to be moving further from the mounds of green and closer to the wall of red, but I soon began to realize, with a rapidly mounting sense of unease, that there was only one line, and that I was in it. It did not feel like the right time to point out my initial suspicions of misdirection, so I bit my lip and proceeded.

As I approached the racks of Busby uniforms, a burly seamstress with a mouth full of pins brusquely waved me towards her.

Mumbling impatiently over my protestations, she made me remove all my clothes, then spun me around, eyed my bust and waist rather more critically than I felt was necessary, and waddled over to the rack of jackets.

It was April (in Montreal, our "April showers" consist mainly of sleet and freezing rain — the resultant "May flowers" are a pretty hearty species) and the vast hangar was heated only by a few pathetic ceiling diffusers far above, so I was shaking with both cold and indignation: I didn't see any other half-naked women in the near vicinity, and I noticed that many of my equally disrobed (and male) fellow shoppers were also becoming aware of my unique situation.

The seamstress returned with two jackets — the first one fit comfortably, albeit a little restrictively in the bosom area, but the second one was so tight that I could barely breathe as she buttoned me into it.

I was understandably startled when she discarded the roomy one and laid the tight one out on the table. Responding to my raised eyebrows, she informed me that I would lose so much weight during my training, that she would probably have to re-tailor it a second time.



ELIZABETH STEVENSON



BUSBIES AT THE READY: Elizabeth Stevenson is fitted for her toy soldier outfit in a roomful of scented hats.

I tried to imagine a Toy Soldier training regimen that would tax me sufficiently enough to reduce my waistline by several inches. Maybe we practice by standing around until we starve nearly to death? Perhaps they don't feed us if we smirk or smile?

Bearskin hats stink. Not as badly as a

fresh bear (only a guess at this point — I hadn't yet had an opportunity to smell an actual bear), but certainly not a fragrance that I would care to associate with myself publicly.

The increasingly exasperated seamstress measured my head and pushed an odiferous furry thing at me, about

the size of a smallish Labrador retriever, grunting and motioning in a manner that led me to believe that I should place it on my head.

Standing behind me, she positioned it carefully and tightened the chin strap. My hair, normally not coiffed even close to a standard my mother would approve of, was particularly unforgiving that day, and stuck out like clumps of limp hay. She tugged sharply at one of the more offending locks and dismissed me by assuring me that it would all be cut off anyway.

While admittedly not possessing supermodel-thick waves, I was still nonetheless attached to the thin straggles that I had managed to grow out to my shoulders, so I silently pledged to avoid the barber's chair at all costs.

The dress uniform was more fun — such dashing shiny hats and fitted blouses, and trousers that, unlike those of the Busby uniform, differentiated between waists and hips in their design

see "Army" page 6



Lucinda's
- OLD TOWN -



**329 N. MEAD
OLD TOWN SQUARE
WICHITA, KANSAS 67202
316-264-1080**

MONDAY-THURSDAY: 10AM-9PM
FRIDAY-SATURDAY: 10AM-11PM
SUNDAY: NOON-6PM

"Brickness" from page 2

checkpoint. I asked them if they were happy to be escaping with their lives.

"Yes, but just barely! That breakfast was gigantic," said one of the ladies.

"It was brunch, Marge!" Her companion corrected her, "Breakfast is before noon."

Already I was learning their strange local customs. They went along their way back into the civilized world, and I trudged further into the brick red abyss of Old Town.

HOUR TWO

I'm constantly aware of my surroundings. It's amazing how freeing it is, knowing that each moment could be your last. I once heard that if you want to avoid being the victim of crime you should try to appear to be crazier than anyone who would attack you. My waitress at River City Brewery does not rob or even stab me, so obviously this works.

HOURS THREE & FOUR

I've learned a lot already. When I first got here, I might've been naïve enough to try to cut straight across the square in

front of The Museum of World Treasures, but doing so leaves you exposed to not only rooftop sniper fire from all directions but also puts you in direct line of sight of the museum itself, where they apparently have a Tyrannosaurus. It took two hours, but I managed to belly-crawl along the gutters surrounding the square until I reached the other side.

HOUR FIVE

A gallery owner gave me shelter and spoke with me about local artists. I asked the owner how often she'd been robbed, and she didn't answer. I understood and didn't press the question. Some things are just too painful.

HOUR SIX

The most dangerous part of my journey: Mosley Street. I was told a band of players had set up shop here. The streets had already begun to fill with well-dressed and professional looking (but obviously dangerous) people who'd stopped at one of the various bars for a drink to celebrate a week of work — or more likely crime, considering we are in Old Town.

I ducked into the Mosley Street

Melodrama, expecting to see a piece of theater carved from the tree of adversity, a rough-hewn piece reflecting the dangers of existing so perilously close to the wild west lawlessness of Old Town. Instead, the troupe was anything but somber; the capacity crowd drank and laughed heartily.

I couldn't linger, I had to keep going, so I left at intermission. I stopped at the box office to ask how they could be so merry in the face of such constant peril.

"We like to keep it light," the clerk replied, seeming confused at my question.

HOUR SEVEN

As I approached Second Street, I happened upon two fine policemen. At last! The constabulary! I asked them what they'd done to draw such obviously dangerous service. They seemed confused.

"This area isn't particularly dangerous — it's a high traffic area, but per capita the crime here is actually a lot lower than most parts of town."

I gave the officer a smile; clearly he was a rookie and had been the victim of a cruel joke at the station house. I only hoped he'd live to tell the tale.

HOUR EIGHT

I reached Old Town Square as I finished the seventh hour; my ordeal was over, or so I thought. I phoned the office for extraction. Once I got through, I was told in no uncertain terms that they would be sending no helicopter, no extraction.

My sense of betrayal was muted by the realization that I doubted I'd be able to adjust to life on the outside again. I was now a part of this place, and I would have to learn to make a life here. I'd learned to embrace the fear, the exciting sense of existing in a place so many on the outside wouldn't dare even enter.

I looked around at the square, taking in the neon-lit wine bars, the upscale restaurants, and the trendy boutiques surrounding the art gallery and the movie theater; a lawless dystopia.

I wandered into a café and asked what they had in the way of a nice single malt whisky.

"We only have four or five, I think," said the bartender.

It truly is a post-apocalyptic wasteland.

"Shiny" from page 2

that we sorely need. At worst, it involves bitter Shocker fans getting into Jayhawk fans' faces with a hearty "Nyah nyah nyah nyah nyah."

CBS and its associated stations are flacking the Final Four games as though they were the Second Coming. Where they should be apologizing for covering the games to the detriment of much of the TV watching public, who are condemned to cancellations and reruns, they promote the games and then use the games to promote their shows.

Before I get too harsh on CBS, let me say how much I appreciate their taste in refusing copious replays of Kevin Ware's gory broken leg in the Louisville-Duke game. Those of us old enough to remember the endless replays of Joe Theisman's broken leg three decades ago should be very grateful for CBS's (brief) moment of taste and discretion. Of course you can find it on YouTube if you must.

By this time next week, it will all be over. One school and its city will be euphoric. Three others will be philosophical after a brief period of overwhelming depression. Many college ball players will walk away without bothering to finish the semester. The merry-go-round of coaches will kick into high speed as colleges offer prospective coaches salary and benefit packages that far outstrip any other public employee in the state.

The role of "student athletes" needs to be talked about seriously, but the outcry for reform waned after Kentucky's victory last year faster than the outcry for gun control after Columbine. Or Aurora. Or Newtown. This week, though, is for celebration and commiseration. Then we can get on with issues that are real and compelling. Like steroids in baseball.

KANSAS VIEW

BY MIKE PIVONKA

STRING BREAK

SATURDAY, MAY 4

HINZ FARM

(15 miles east of Newton)

10 BANDS!

Jeff & Vida

O'Phil · Virgin Mary Satellite

DeWayn Bros. · Fast Food Junkies

Kris Harris & His Musical Heresies

Two Ton Strap

Back Porch Buddha

Safety Committee

Mark Horton & Hoppin' John

Tickets and more info:

<http://www.stringbreak.net/>



Walter Innes' dry goods dynasty

by Michael Carmody
 mcarmody@f5paper.com

Geo. Innes & Co. grew from a staff of 25 to 1,000 and introduced Wichita to luxury shopping — and credit cards.

Long before the era of the big box store, every town in America, large and small, depended on local merchants to supply its citizens with the sundry necessities of day-to-day life.

In smaller burgs, often a general mercantile would do its best to keep in stock, or procure by order, whatever a customer might need, from groceries to clothing to kerosene; bigger cities saw the development of more elegant emporia, all the better to serve a more refined clientele.

As the 19th Century drew to a close, a young entrepreneur named Walter Innes, barely out of his teens, migrated from Lawrence to New York City in order to pursue his dreams of becoming a merchant like his father and uncle before him.

In 1897, while working at the legendary Arnold Constable & Co. (America's oldest department store at the time, famously known as "The Palace of Trade"), Innes learned of a sudden death in Wichita: 47-year-old J.J. McNamara, owner of one of Wichita's biggest dry goods stores, succumbed to appendicitis. Innes saw his opportunity to strike out on his own, and with financial backing from his superiors in New York, bought the former Munson & McNamara store and named it Geo. Innes & Company after his uncle George, already a respected purveyor of goods in Lawrence.

Young Walter proved to be a canny businessman. In 10 years he was so successful that his staff of 25 had swollen to nearly 150 and the smallish Ferrell Building at 123 N. Main was no longer big enough.

Innes made what was considered a huge gamble and moved the store to the brand new Smyth Building at the northeast corner of Douglas and Lawrence (now Broadway), now the site of the Bank IV (Bank of America) complex. In an incredible feat of organization, not to mention sheer hustle, the old store closed Thursday evening, March 26, 1908 at 5 p.m. and reopened in the new location the next morning. Shuttling the entire store's stock and setting it up in the new building required 10 horse-drawn wagons and 136 employees working late into the night.

The move was seen as risky business because at the time Main Street was the city's central commercial zone; Innes' bold stratagem not only changed people's shopping habits, but began to radically influence the shape of downtown Wichita.

In the years that followed, Innes helped finance numerous new buildings and ventures in the neighborhood of his new store, including the Orpheum Theatre, the Allis Hotel and the Petroleum Building.

In addition, to keep up with the demand for furniture, Geo. Innes & Co. built a separate four-story warehouse and outlet store at First



PHOTO COURTESY THE WICHITA/SEDGWICK COUNTY HISTORICAL MUSEUM

IN THE BEGINNING: The first Geo. Innes & Co. store, at 123 N. Main, upon opening in 1898. Still wearing the "Munson & McNamara" name here, the facade would soon be updated in bright paint and fresh signage.



ONLY 100 YEARS AGO: The second Innes store, on the site currently occupied by the Bank of America building at Douglas and Broadway. Geo. Innes & Co. operated at this location from 1908 to 1927.

SOURCE: A VINTAGE POSTCARD

and Mead in 1919.

Walter's uncle George Innes, namesake of the business, had come aboard as partner early on and stayed until retiring in 1927.

At that time the Innes store had been running like a well-oiled machine, its staff and sales volume both steadily growing. A newspaper ad boasted that Innes & Co. employed an average of nearly 250 people and paid out over a quarter million dollars a year in salaries, which today would be in the neighborhood of \$12 million.

Walter Innes saw more opportunity for expansion, not just with more floor space for more merchandise, but in the increas-

ingly lucrative field of mail-order sales. He bought the property at the northwest corner of Broadway and William and built his own state-of-the-art six-story department store there, razing the Princess Theater and Evans Building in the process.

On Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1927, the gleaming new Geo. Innes & Co. department store opened its doors to a bedazzled public. The new facility boasted the latest in elegant design, and for those shoppers who found themselves a bit peckish in the wake of an afternoon spent browsing floor after floor of name-brand mer-

see "Wichitarchaeology" page 6



MICHAEL CARMODY

>DO IT

What: "Howard Greer Designs for Hollywood and Wichita"

Why: Howard Greer's "ready to wear" pieces were sold from the Topaz Room of Wichita's Innes Department Store.

Where: Wichita - Sedgwick County Historical Museum, 204 S. Main

When: Tues.-Fri. 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. and Sat.-Sun. 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.

“Wichitar archaeology” from page 5

chandise, the famous Innes Tea Room from the previous building reappeared here bigger and even more beautiful than before.

Even the Great Depression couldn't hold back the Innes retail juggernaut. The store did steady business, adding more stock and more staff, through the hardest of times and on through the end of World War II.

More expansion was in the cards. Walter Innes bought the rest of the block on William, all the way to Market Street, and added an eight-story building to the existing six-story structure, at the astronomical cost of \$1 million. The new addition not only more than doubled the existing facility; when it opened in October of 1948 it also featured the very first escalators anywhere in the state of Kansas.

In keeping with the latest retail trends, 1951 saw the introduction of “charge plate” sales (now known as credit cards), a first for Wichita, at the Innes store.

By then there were roughly 1,000 people on the Innes payroll, and Walter Innes, by all accounts a thoughtful and



NOW THAT'S FANCY: The final incarnation of the store on William Street, taking up the entire block from Broadway to Market. In 1948, when the eight-story expansion opened, it was the most luxurious department store in Kansas.

SOURCE: A VINTAGE POSTCARD

kind boss, was reputed to know every one of them by name. The fancy Innes complex on William Street had its own staff cafeteria and penthouse sun deck, and most of the store's workers were members of the employee club, which offered many perks.

At this time Walter Innes had operated his ever-expanding retail empire in Wichita for 50 solid years, and his influ-

ence on and reputation in Wichita were impossible to overstate.

Walter's son, Walter Jr., had long served as a vice-president of the company, and both father and son had been instrumental in helping attract the nascent aircraft industry to Wichita. The older man was growing tired and

the younger man had other dreams to follow.

The decision was made to sell Geo. Innes & Co. to the Younker Brothers retail chain in 1952, and Walter the Elder retired. He died in 1958 and was widely and sincerely mourned by the community at large.

The store was sold to Macy's in 1955 and operated under that famed organization's auspices until 1986, when it was sold to Dillard's.

Unfortunately by that time, Wichita's downtown had become largely vacant due to rampant suburbanization, and Dillard's gave up the ghost in 1988.

In 1994 the once-proud, shining flagship of local retailers was remodeled into the dull, utilitarian Finney State Office Building, housing various State of Kansas offices.

The Innes Wholesale Furniture Company building on First Street was transformed in 1998 into a complex of upscale loft apartments, now known as Innes Station.

Today there remain no department stores in downtown Wichita.

“Army” from page 3

specifications. The person who handed me these items also offered the information that I would be responsible for cleaning and ironing them, but this did not faze me, as I had never touched an iron in my life and did not intend to start anytime soon. I figured I'd just pop everything over to a dry-cleaner's when necessary, and eat my spaghetti like the lady that I was in the meantime.

The bus ride home was a blur: utterly exhausted from the day's adventures and lack of sleep, I must have passed out until we were dropped off downtown. Trudging home through the knee-deep snow, hauling incalculable kilograms of gear and clothing I had absolutely no use for, I was thinking only of how fast I could get back to the studio to finish an architectural model that I had been compelled to rebuild as the result of a nasty beer spill. The imminent and dramatic elevation of my bank balance also passed briefly through my mind. Any concept of “army” was simply a footnote in a completely overwhelming story.

Three evenings later, however, I experienced my inevitable moment of truth. Summoned by yet another phone message taped to the studio phone, I presented myself, in “business-casual attire,” at the recruiting office on rue Ste. Catherine.

Bleary-eyed from the most recent all-nighter, I tried not to snore as I sat in an overheated room on rickety folding chairs with about 20 other people.

Many of them had apparently invited their parents, as there were several middle-aged couples in the back that I did not remember seeing wearing nothing but underwear and pungent headgear in that freezing hangar.

A small, rodent-like man marched stiffly into the room, ceremonial (one could but hope) sword clanking at his side, and barked us to attention. Since most of us had only seen this happen in movies, we all clambered up awkwardly and tried to stand as straight as we could with our arms at our sides. Lieutenant Ratface then commanded us to raise our right hand and swear, among other things, to protect our Queen and Country with our lives.

This gave me pause. I am not a loyal monarchist by any stretch of the imagination, and the Queen, while presumably a nice enough old lady, has never inspired me to feats of self-sacrifice, nor had my love of Country ever surpassed the affection I cherish for an excellent chocolate-glazed doughnut.

This whole Busby gig was a summer job, not a career, and I definitely was not interested in being legally bound to any sort of World of Warcraft-empowered and deluded nerd fight club, for any reason whatsoever. I was even more disinterested in putting myself in a position where I could potentially lose my life within a system that I passionately abhorred.

I opened my mouth to object, but suddenly the ceremony was over, and the parents were applauding and hugging their sons with pride.

In heart-stopping panic, my mind raced back over the last month, trying desperately to remember everything that I had been told and read, and the contents of all the forms I had filled out and signed so distractedly. The realization hit me like what I would soon be able to identify as a Leopard C2 tank, making me so weak that I sunk back into my chair.

I had just joined the Canadian Army. 🐾



JUDY COLLINS

Thursday, April 11, 8pm

She “dazzles and hits every note!”
“Her voice is a treasure.” \$39, \$44, \$49



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151 S. Santa Fe, Salina

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ASTROPOOP!

THE SKINNY ON YOUR WEEK
by *Diviner Mme Zanzibird*

Aries: (March 21 — April 19)
Week rating: F2
You're about to discover that you *rock* aubergine. This week: Curl up with the latest Jeffrey Eugenides novel.

Taurus: (April 20 — May 20)
Week rating: F4
It is imperative that you hone your claw machine skills before April 6. This week: Keep the quarters handy.

Gemini: (May 21 — June 21)
Week rating: F5
You'll find the cake stand of your dreams at the flea market on south Meridian. This week: Work on your pre-pre-pre-summer base tan.

Cancer: (June 22 — July 22)
Week rating: F4
As surely as the Earth turns on its axis, so will you look fantastic on Friday. This week: No one describes the contours of your soul better than the late Muddy Waters.

Leo: (July 23 — Aug. 22)
Week rating: F3
The Sportburger you consume on Wednesday will one day be called "The cheeseburger of destiny." This week: Whisper your secrets to the Keeper of the Plains.

Virgo: (Aug. 23 — Sept. 22)
Week rating: F1
All good things must come to an intermission. This week: Build a working space ship out of cardboard boxes.

Libra: (Sept. 23 — Oct. 23)
Week rating: F3
Your life is about to take a decidedly "60s Beach Party" turn. This week: Buy all of the chocolate Easter bunnies for half price.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24 — Nov. 21)
Week rating: F4
You will *not* be the person who finds the dead body at the gym. This week: Compliment a Cancer on his or her style on Friday.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22 — Dec. 21)
Week rating: F2
At one point on Monday, you will be the only person in the parking lot *not* driving a Ford F150. This week: Practice your Feist impersonation.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22 — Jan. 19)
Week rating: F4
With enough skill and determination, you can find honeydew any time of year. This week: Release the flying monkeys.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20 — Feb. 18)
Week rating: F3
Now more than ever, avoid those Facebook sidebar ads. This week: Discover the cure for Bieber Fever.

Pisces: (Feb. 19 — March 20)
Week rating: F5
Word is all over town that you're back to your old "tricks" again. This week: Find the one person left in the world who still likes plain M&Ms.

ASK A MEXICAN!

by *Gustavo Arellano*
themexican@f5paper.com

Dear Mexican: Please explain to me why so many *mexicanas* seem to think it more important to stay home and baby-sit than to attend school (so that they may become more in life than producers of offspring). As an educator (lately of students identified as "at risk" for failure in high school), I have faced "absent on account of child care" as the leading excuse for non-attendance and truancy among my *mexicana* students. Please note, too, that these are not the young women's children; often, they are not even the children of the nuclear family. Consider as well that this is a rare-to-nonexistent excuse among any other student group (in other words, this does not come up among diverse Latina or other populations).
Teach Her

Dear Gabacho: I'm not really sure what's the point of your question. Are you trying to imply that Mexican families don't want their daughters to go to school? I'm hearing nowadays in my education circles concern about how Mexican teenage boys are falling behind their *hermanas* in educational attainment. Do you know for a fact that those girls are taking care of kids at home, or did you fall for their excuse by assuming that Mexican girls are about as far away from babies to take care of as a Bedouin is from a camel?

I'm not trying to deny or excuse the disturbing rates of truancy among Mexicans, among the highest of any ethnic group in the United States, but instead of harping on one particular, imagined cause, how about about attacking the whole enchilada?

In "Preventing Truancy and Dropout Among Urban Middle School Youth," a paper in the January 2009 issue of *Education and Urban Society* by Louie F. Rodríguez of Florida International University and Gilberto Q. Conchas at the University of California, Irvine, the *profes* identified high truancy rates as a leading indicator of an at-risk student (DUH!) and did what you seemingly don't: ask the students why they're truant. They also studied a Boston-area community group that succeeded in reducing truancy among Latinos and African-Americans.

The trick? Giving a damn about kids, demanding they and their parents care, and making sure it takes a *rancho* to get the *chamacos* to succeed.

"Educational research, policy, and

see "Mexican" page 9



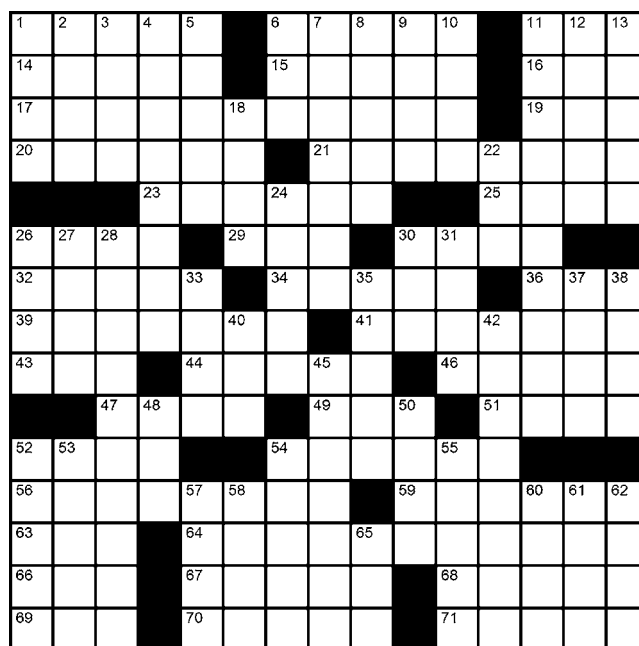
ASK A MEXICAN!

Jonesin' Crosswords "Classical Remix" — recomposing composers.

by *Matt Jones*

ACROSS

- 1 Insult hurled at 30-Across
- 6 Mediterranean island nation
- 11 Two for Juan?
- 14 Block, as an Arctic ship
- 15 Message sender SETI hopes to detect
- 16 Hose problem
- 17 Photography size, based on Elgar?
- 19 Lance with a gavel
- 20 Driver around Hollywood
- 21 Spectator
- 23 "The Price Is Right" game
- 25 Ernie's special friend
- 26 Reverberate
- 29 "Wowzers!"
- 30 "South Park" protagonist
- 32 Understand fully
- 34 Dropped a line
- 36 Longtime Harry Belafonte label
- 39 Polite
- 41 Shakespeare nickname
- 43 Bizarre
- 44 Tahrir Square's country
- 46 Disturbed
- 47 "If it feels right, do it"
- 49 Public regard
- 51 Caustic substances
- 52 Scotch mixer
- 54 Chew out
- 56 Game where you tug on your ear
- 59 Smokin'
- 63 Rand of "Atlas Shrugged"
- 64 2013 dance all over YouTube, based on Mahler?
- 66 Was winning
- 67 Went on the radio
- 68 Toss option
- 69 "Gangnam Style" rapper



- 70 Times to eat cake, casually
- 71 Dark-skinned wine grape

DOWN

- 1 Get on tape
- 2 Berry in juices
- 3 Sea bird
- 4 Stake out by the road, perhaps
- 5 Reporter April, friend of the Ninja Turtles
- 6 Great Leap Forward name
- 7 Jovial weatherman
- 8 Pole dance?
- 9 Loose-leaf selections
- 10 Stud fee?
- 11 Seriously irritate, based on Verdi?
- 12 Like a rind
- 13 Make pig noises
- 18 "Bridesmaids" director Paul
- 22 Diamond stat
- 24 Word before created or elected
- 26 Breakfast brand
- 27 Street ____

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER



- 28 Useful, based on Haydn?
- 30 Numerical suffix
- 31 Diver's place
- 33 Banana shell
- 35 Weasel's cousin
- 37 Plains language
- 38 Contributes
- 40 Driving force
- 42 Did some farm work
- 45 "The Pelvis"
- 48 Rowboat mover
- 50 Chicken ____ (dish on "The Sopranos")
- 52 Make some money off those tickets
- 53 "I just remembered..."
- 54 Quotable Yogi
- 55 Tries out
- 57 "Moby Dick" captain
- 58 "Pore Jud Is ____" (Rodgers and Hammerstein song)
- 60 It'll grow on you
- 61 Tulsa's st.
- 62 New age musician/former TV host John
- 65 Alt-weekly workers, briefly

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River City's strong showing at Midwest Beerfest has led to an annual seasonal delight.

Rejoice, drinkers, it's Ace's birthday

by Will Darrah
wdarrah@f5paper.com

I first attended the Midwest Beerfest circa 2008. The Midwest Beerfest is a beer sampling event put on by the Wichita chapter of The American Institute of Wine & Food. They put together this shindig every fall around September at Century II, and if you have not indulged before I suggest you take it upon yourself to do so.

The first time attendee should not be unsettled by the cup size stein that you are handed upon entering. You will have the opportunity to fill the thing more than once.

Yes, it takes more work than sucking down a couple of 40s of Old English, but remember that variety is the point here. Take time to savor and explore the varieties presented. When else do you get to compare and contrast so many beers in such a short period?

On the first outing, I lined up, showed my ID, paid my 40 bucks, was handed a Dixie-cup-sized beer stein and then broke into a cold sweat. Panic. I had showed up an hour late, and it was crowded. It was going to take some work to get

my \$40 worth of drink on, and this cup was to be my only tool! Being a farmer in spirit, I set to work on this party.

In my hysteria, I pounded 2 oz. pours in a fashion that was likely not what the AIWF really had in mind when they designed the event.

At the early stops I would offer false compliments after literally throwing back the first pour such as, "That was really great, can I try a touch more to appreciate the subtleties?," and then slam down the hatch. This way I got two more ounces before I had to queue up again.

All this was, however, a bit unnecessary. As it turns out, 2 oz seems like a small

pour, but maths still apply. Eight of them still make a pint. Given that the event bills over 300 beers, that's roughly 37 pints (or 4.7 gallons) and slightly above my tolerance.

I came back to my senses in a quieter corner with my micro-stein held out to a cheerleader who was in the middle of pouring me a sample of Mike's Hard Lemonade. She seemed a little taken aback when I realized where I was, removed my glass and



WILL DARRAH



COURTESY PHOTO

IT MUST BE GOOD IF THEY MADE A T-SHIRT: Supplies won't last long, but River City Brewer's seasonal Ace's I.P.A. is a standout beer with its subtle hoppiness.

see "Beer" page 9

As spring arrives, so does outdoor drinking

by Don Winsor
dwinsor@f5paper.com

It's finally near that time when we can unwrap our various shades of pasty, untanned Midwestern flesh and expose it to the welcome warmth of the sun.

The weather is at last such that you can hop on your bike, take a walk, put the top down and perhaps even rollerblade — just not all at once. Trouble is, where would you go? Perhaps a leisurely stroll to Target on a gorgeous Sunday morning for a pastry? I think you can do better than that.

I mention this because a reader on Twitter asked, "What's the best coffeehouse in town if I like to sit outside?"

One of the best things about having a number of decent coffeehouses in town is that chances are you don't live far from one. Many of them even have outdoor seating, which has seemed superfluous throughout the winter but come spring is actually useful.

If you're longing to take a pensive walk to

the coffeehouse and sit outdoors while reading and soaking up the rays, you can choose between The Vagabond, R Coffeehouse, The Donut Whole or Café Moderne. Café Moderne and R Coffeehouse have the most comfortable outdoor seating and more food options, with R Coffeehouse having a great breakfast in particular.

If you're going to go at night, I'd say the answer here is The Vagabond. It's also a bar, and if you'd like to transition into adult beverages you won't have to relocate.

Another question was sent asking where to find the best mochas in town, in response to last week's column.

Mochas are very much subject to taste, not so standard as a cappuccino or other basic drink.

If you're a regular coffee drinker, though,

you probably don't want what amounts to a cup of hot chocolate that has a hint of coffee. Good coffee and chocolate have a lot in common, so the right mix is important.

While my tastes have matured, I will admit that with my first espresso machine I made mochas that were something close to a 1:1 ratio of espresso and Hershey's syrup, plus a random amount of milk. This is not the mocha you're looking for.

The right balance of coffee and chocolate is important, and relies more on the recipe of the house than most other espresso drinks.

Because it's so subjective, I polled a few coffee snobs for their favorites. With a nod toward the inventiveness of the different drinks at R Coffeehouse (mentioned last week), the consensus is that the



DON WINSOR

see "Coffee" page 9

"Beer" from page 8

walked off mid-pour, but there was no time for explanations.

The festival was wrapping up, the room was starting to clear, vendors were beginning to pack up.

In that moment of clarity, I decided that I had well accomplished any quantity standards and I should now take my last pours and make them count by demonstrating discriminatory tastes.

Picking three vendors all serving a beer that was individual and good would be all that it would take, I felt, to show that I mastered both quality and quantity and could call the outing salvaged.

Task completed, I headed for the door, stopping to whet my whistle with just one last taste.

Holy shit, I had found the shit: the winner of the best beer of the festival, or at least so I proclaimed. The pouring man's gleeful look faded slightly when he realized that I had no such authority to give any such award. But he took the compliment well enough to give me another sample and have me repeat the compliment to the man behind him.

The beer was Ace's I.P.A., the brewery was none other than The River City Brewery and the man behind the pouring man was Dan Norton, the brewer. He told the story of how it was named after his son and he brews it each year on his birthday.

It truly was the best beer of the show. I'll give them that they had the unfair advantage shared only with Cheney's Hank is Weiser of being local — and with beer, local is important. With Guinness, it is said that the pint gets better the closer you get to Dublin. It is true, but the same goes for any beer. No beer travels well, and each thing that is done to make it more transportable lowers the quality.

What really made this I.P.A. stand out was the hops bill: plenty of crisp bitter in that you look for in an I.P.A. but also the equally important and often overlooked subtle effervescing hoppy aromas.

Boiling the hops longer allows for the hops to increase the bitterness of the beer but longer boils evaporate some of the wonderful flavors the hops can impart. As hops are the most expensive ingredient in the brew it is tempting for brewers to economize the bitter with long boils, but the nose does suffer for it. Those delicate aromas are also hard to transport.

It is that traveling component that gave RCB the advantage but regardless the brewer took the time (and expense) to build an I.P.A. with proper nose to match the bitter, so RCB won it hands down that year. (I still have no authority to award such prize.)

It now seems that Ace's birthday has come around again — it was March 21, if you want to put it on your calendar — and River City has his namesake IPA on tap as a seasonal selection. Head over and try a pint. Remember to admire the nose that complements the bitter.

When they run out, it's all over, or at least until next year. Prost!

"Coffee" from page 8

best mocha in town is The Vagabond, with Mead's Corner a close second.

Finally, I've been asking for nominations for the best espresso martini/coffee cocktail in town, and I finally amassed enough to make it worth addressing.

The competition included AVI Chophouse, YaYa's EuroBistro, Mort's Martini & Cigar Bar, Café Moderne, and The Monarch Cafe.

Some of these places don't actually list the drink on their menu, but it was recommended, and they made it, so I tried it. Turns out, in those establishments that don't place it on the menu, it's probably for the best.

A few of these places did have some great coffee-based libations, some sweet and some not so sweet.

The clear winners in this sampling came down to Mort's and Café Moderne.

I was going to give this to Café Moderne hands down, as the first espresso martini I had there was one of

"Mexican" from page 7

practice have much to learn from grassroots community-based organizations that directly battle with the social struggles in urban communities," Rodríguez and Conchas concluded. "Educators must assess the factors and influences within community-based organizations that motivate truant young people as a means to build stronger bonds across institutions."

Why do Chicanos criticize *gabachos* while they are in the United States, and when they come back to México, they despise their *compatriotas mexicanos* by showing of their *dolares*? It seems that they don't belong in the United States or México.

— Chale con el Chilango Chafa

Dear To Hell With Chilango Riffraff: The *gabacho* part is easy — Mexicans of all *colores* criticize *gabachos*, because the Virgin of Guadalupe told us to. As for the criticizing Mexicans in Mexico: they're just learning from the natives, who never miss a moment to trash Mexicans

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the top few I've had anywhere. However, when I went back a week later to try it again I got a drastically different and less interesting drink. Still good, just not as good.

Mort's has two great coffee drinks: Their more serious espresso martini, made with Three Olives espresso vodka, and the much sweeter and more relaxed "Frappatini" which is a great drink but perhaps could benefit from a name that doesn't make me want to punch myself when I order it.

I'll be happily returning to whiskey now, following the Great Espresso Martini Immersion of 2013. If you have more coffee-ish questions or need to vent your rage about my mocha recommendation, as always you can drop me a line here at dwinsor@f5paper.com, @F5coffee on Twitter, or just open your window and shout very loudly. In the next few weeks I'll be taking some field trips to a couple of Kansas coffee producers, so let me know if you have questions for the crew at PT Roasters or The Roasterie.

who live in *el Norte* and their children as somehow lesser than Mexicans who live in Mexico. All we ever did? Save Mexico's ass from the Third World over the past 30 years with our billions of dollars in remittances.

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PHOTO BY ELENORE VERFAILLIE

Mad Hatter Madness hits downtown Wichita

by Eleonore Verfaillie
everfaillie@f5paper.com

Mad Hatter Madness — charged up from the Shocker fever of March Madness — kicked off a surreal fundraiser by Creative Rush on Saturday, March 30, in downtown Wichita.

An outdoor projection by Ian Blume and Tim Rogers (and some boozy tea in cute cups) welcomed dozens of guests to Anna Murdoc's Café, 209 E. William. The guests then experienced live music and video in the interactive vortex machine by Abundance Drater Nun or just hung out in the hookah lounge with the Mad

Hatter, the Dormouse and the Hare.

The event was a showcase of some of the edgiest local artists — and the first one was in the kitchen. Gerard Rodriguez treated the guests with a spicy-but-not-fishy crab ceviche and deviled eggs in three variations (bacon, dill and salmon with horseradish) all three coming in a nice purple shade. These were followed by head cheese (no guest was slaughtered to provide this sophisticated hors d'oeuvre) and stuffed shiitake mushrooms (no illegal substance was involved). It was just bizarre enough to tickle your taste buds.

see "Mad" page 16

Project Run-A-Way is running at you



COURTESY PHOTO

WALKING ART: A model struts his or her stuff at the 2012 Run-A-Way show.

by Aaron Wirtz
awirtz@f5paper.com

The time has come again for Project Run-A-Way, the Wearable Art catwalk extravaganza.

Hosted by WSU's ShiftSpace Gallery and the WSU Contemporary Arts Society, Project Run-A-Way has grown fast into one of the premiere art events in Wichita.

"This year we have moved Project Run-A-Way from ShiftSpace Gallery to the McKnight Art Center on WSU Campus," said Lisa Rundstrom, ShiftSpace Director, referring to last year's standing-room only event. "We are super excited to have such a beautiful space to fill with video projections, lighting, stage props entertainment and of course, wearable art!"

This year's event will feature emcee Peter Pixie, the Luna Copii Quartet, food vendors and a surprise DJ, who will spin for the after-show dance party.

see "Run-A-Way" page 16

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For *G.I. Joe*, not sucking is half the battle

by Jeremy Webster
jwebster@f5paper.com

G.I. Joe: *Retaliation* may not be high art, but it is at least engaging, entertaining and not nearly as insipidly stupid as its 2009 predecessor. And that's thanks to new director Jon M. Chu (*Justin Bieber: Never Say Never*, *Step Up 3D*, and *Step Up 2: The Streets*) at the helm, the writers of *Zombieland* on staff, and an almost completely new cast of characters and, therefore, actors.

Duke (Channing Tatum) returns from the first film and, along with Roadblock (Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson) and a few other G.I. Joe elites, manages to extract a nuclear warhead from riot-riddled Pakistan. Unfortunately it's all a plan set in motion by Cobra operative Zartan who, disguised as the President of the U.S. of A., is hatching a villainous scheme to break Cobra Commander out of prison and take over the world. Megalomaniac "MU-HAHAHAHA!" not included, but if you've got a lively imagination, knock yourself out.

Of course, with a bad guy posing as Pres, the Joes get mostly wiped out and the pseudo-President declares them traitors, so the fate of the free world lies in the hands of The Rock and his few buddies, which eventually includes Bruce Willis in his usual cynical seen-it-all tough guy role as a retired general with a home arsenal most right wing militia groups would envy, and toy and cartoon trademark character Snake Eyes (Ray Park) who does pretty much what Snake Eyes is required to do — be a silent, stoic figure who kicks lots of butt with his ninja skills.

The plot, of course, serves to move from action set piece to action set piece, and serves that purpose in its factory-like "Get from Point A to Point B" style of assembly. Action sequences are well done and fun, with just the right amount of absurd superhumanism and ignoring of physics (ninjas chopping bullets in half and shooting down throwing stars with Uzis, etc.). A couple of scenes set in a dojo with a blind ninja master played by RZA feel oddly out of place, almost as if a few pages of a Splinter-centric scene from a *Ninja Turtles* movie had accidentally wound up in the screenplay, but, given that the film has to have some Snake Eyes versus Storm Shadow moments, fans will likely be pleased.

Speaking of fans, *Retaliation* seems to have them well in mind in a number of ways. Cobra Commander gets the giant mirrored helmet and outfit '80s nostalgia addicts will remember, and the whole plot culminates in the revelation of a massive, impractical doomsday device so akin to the old cartoons that it's worth a grin. The more things change, the more they stay the same.

This isn't to say this movie isn't without its kitsch. How did Cobra manage to get all these satellites in space? Why would they think that nobody would notice the giant Cobra emblems they put on everything they have? One of President Zartan's own bodyguards



SNAKE EYES AND THE ROCK: An entirely new crew make the second G.I. Joe installment a good shoot-'em-up without making you wish one of the things shot was your head.



THESE GUYS ARE HEADING TO AN '80s PARTY: Cobra Commander inspects the troops before giving them a lecture about protecting themselves from skin cancer.

wears a Cobra logo pin on his suit lapel throughout the entirety of the movie. You'd think that these guys would be pretty much recognized as a major global terrorist organization and some guy near the president openly wearing their symbol would probably get noticed. But, you know, Hasbro film, toy trademarks, so on, so forth. This isn't *Black Hawk Down*, nor is it supposed to be.

For this would-be franchise, this sequel marks a definite, vast improvement. 2009's *G.I. Joe: The Rise of Cobra*, directed by Stephen Sommers (*The Mummy*, *Van Helsing*), is almost physically painful to watch. It was a film where the collapsing Eiffel Tower is likely to harmlessly dissolve like an Alka Seltzer tablet before touching ground until one of

the idiotic heroes deactivates the nanobot-whatever-thingies and stops the dissolving process, so the thing can go ahead and collapse on all the hapless people running about below. It's a big budget *Team America: World Police* without the ironic humor.

With its pedigree being what it is, *G.I. Joe: Retaliation* is far better than it probably has any right to be. The new creative team seemed to actually care this time out, and the result is a perfectly watchable and entertaining "guilty pleasure" type of film. If you're wanting to have a film that allows you to put your brain on cruise control and enjoy a lot of stuff blowing up and people giving each other brutal beatdowns, this is the movie for you.

>SEE IT

What: *G.I. Joe: Retaliation*

Rating F3

Short review

A perfectly watchable and entertaining film — kitschy warts and all — and if you want a film where a lot of stuff blows up while good guys and bad guys give each other the beatdown, this is the movie for you.

NowPlaying::

F5

MOVIE RATINGS GUIDE

F5 • Awe-Inspiring

F4 • Batten Down the Trailer!

F3 • Blew Off A Few Shingles

F2 • Slightly Sucks

F1 • Just Blows

Showtimes are from Friday, April 5 to Thursday, April 11

>NEW THIS WEEK

• *Evil Dead*
• *Jurassic Park*



OPENING THIS WEEK: *Evil Dead*, a not-exactly-remake of the 1981 Sam Raimi classic, takes us to a cabin in the woods to discover a Book of the Dead and the problems that come with them.

A Good Day to Die Hard (R)

Starring Bruce Willis, Jai Courtney, Sebastian Koch. Directed by John Moore.

Plot: John McClane travels to Russia to help out his seemingly wayward son, Jack, only to discover that Jack is a CIA operative working to prevent a nuclear-weapons heist, causing the father and son to team up against underworld forces.

Genre: Action, Crime, Thriller

Rating: F1

Short review: Someone is certainly insisting on dying hard. And while Willis could probably do a great job of convincing Congress that the AARP means business, this 25-year-old movie franchise has failed to age gracefully. Ironically, this was all based on a 1979 Robert Thorp novel called "Nothing Lasts Forever." Apparently Thorp couldn't see far enough into the future to sit through this cliched, uninspired conclusion to what was initially one of the best action movies ever made.

Palace West: 1:50, 4:20, 6:55, 9:10 with 11:25 Fri-Sat

Admission (PG-13)

Starring Tina Fey, Paul Rudd, Nat Wolff. Directed by Paul Weitz.

Plot: A Princeton admissions officer who is up for a major promotion takes a professional risk after she meets a college-bound alternative school kid who just might be the son she gave up years ago in a secret adoption.

Genre: Comedy

21st St. Warren: 1:15, 4:10, 7:10, 9:50; **13th Ave. Warren:** 1:40, 4:30, 7:20, 10:10

Argo (R)

Starring Ben Affleck, Bryan Cranston, John Goodman. Directed by Ben Affleck.

Plot: In 1980, a joint CIA-Canadian secret operation was put into place to extract six fugitive American diplomatic personnel out of revolutionary Iran.

Genre: Drama, History, Thriller

Palace West: 4, 9 with 11:30 Fri-Sat

Dead Man Down (R)

Starring Colin Farrell, Noomi Rapace, Dominic Cooper. Directed by Niels Arden Oplev.

Plot: A rising gangland player has infiltrated the crime empire run by ruthless kingpin to make him pay for destroying his once happy life. On his path for vengeance he finds a woman who has her own campaign of retribution.

Genre: Action, Crime, Drama, Thriller

Rating: F1

Short review: There's a lot that *Dead Man Down* could say about intimacy and trust, a lot that it seems to want

to say about love as well. But it's too busy making up its mind about what kind of movie it wants to be — a revenge thriller, a dark love story, a violent action flick, American popcorn seller or smart European feature — that most of its brains get sucked along in the stream of confusion.

Palace West: 1:25, 4:05, 6:35, 9:10 with 11:35 Fri-Sat

Django Unchained (R)

Starring Jamie Foxx, Christoph Waltz, Leonardo DiCaprio. Directed by Quentin Tarantino.

Plot: With the help of a German bounty hunter, a freed slave sets out to rescue his wife from a brutal Mississippi plantation owner.

Genre: Adventure, Drama, Western

Palace West: 1:15, 4:30, 7:45 with 11 Fri-Sat

Emperor (PG-13)

Starring Matthew Fox, Colin Moy, Tommy Lee Jones. Directed by Peter Webber.

Plot: As the Japanese surrender at the end of WWII, Gen. Fellers is tasked with deciding if Emperor Hirohito will be hanged as a war criminal. Influencing his ruling is his quest to find Aya, an exchange student he met years earlier in the U.S.

Genre: Drama, History, War

13th Ave. Warren: 2:30, 5:15, 8

New This Week

Evil Dead (R)

Starring Jane Levy, Shiloh Fernandez, Jessica Lucas. Directed by Fede Alvarez.

Plot: Five 20-something friends become holed up in a remote cabin. When they discover a Book of the Dead, they unwittingly summon up dormant demons living in the nearby woods, which possess the youngsters in succession until only one is left intact to fight for survival.

Genre: Horror

Warren Oldtown: 6:45, 7:30, 9:40, 10 with 12:45, 1 Sat-Sun and 3:45, 4:30 Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:55, 1:50, 3:50, 4:30, 6:30, 7:20, 9, 9:55; **13th Ave. Warren:** 12:40, 1:40, 3:40, 4:30, 6:20, 7:20, 9, 10

G.I. Joe: Retaliation (PG-13)

Starring Channing Tatum, Dwayne Johnson, Ray Park. Directed by Jon M. Chu.

Plot: Framed for crimes against the country, the G.I. Joe team is terminated by the President's order, and the surviving team members face off against Zartan,

his accomplices, and the world leaders he has under his influence.

Genre: Action, Adventure, Sci-Fi, Thriller

Rating: F3

Short review: A perfectly watchable and entertaining film — kitschy warts and all — and if you want a film where a lot of stuff blows up while good guys and bad guys give each other the beatdown, this is the movie for you.

Movie Machine: 1:45, 4:15, 6:50 with 9:20 Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtown:** 7:30, 10:20 with 1:15 Sat-Sun and 4:15 Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:40, 1:20 (3D), 3:20, 4 (3D), 6:10, 6:50 (3D), 9, 9:45 (3D); **13th Ave. Warren:** 1 (3D), 1:30, 2, 3:45 (3D), 4:15, 4:45, 6:30 (3D), 7, 7:30, 9:15 (3D), 9:45, 10:15

Hansel and Gretel: Witch Hunters (R)

Starring Jeremy Renner, Gemma Arterton, Peter Stormare. Directed by Tommy Wirkola.

Plot: In this spin on the fairytale, Hansel and Gretel are now bounty hunters who track and kill witches all over the world. As the fabled Blood Moon approaches, the siblings encounter a new form of evil that might hold a secret to their past.

Genre: Action, Fantasy, Horror

Palace West: 2, 4:15, 7, 9:30 with 11:30 Fri-Sat

Identity Thief (R)

Starring Jason Bateman, Melissa McCarthy, John Cho. Directed by Seth Gordon.

Plot: Mild-mannered businessman Sandy Patterson travels from Denver to Miami to confront the deceptively harmless-looking woman who has been living it up after stealing Sandy's identity.

Genre: Comedy, Crime

21st St. Warren: 1:10, 4:05, 7:10, 9:55; **13th Ave. Warren:** 2:30, 5:15, 8

New This Week

Jurassic Park (PG-13)

Starring Sam Neill, Laura Dern, Jeff Goldblum. Directed by Steven Spielberg.

Plot: Cloned dinosaurs escape from their pens and threaten the lives of a select group of visitors taking a preview tour of this cutting-edge theme park on a remote tropical island.

Genre: Adventure, Sci-Fi

Warren Oldtown: 6:30 (3D), 9:40 (3D) with 1:15 Sat-Sun and 3:30 (3D) Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:30 (IMAX 3D), 3:45 (IMAX 3D), 7 (IMAX 3D), 10:10 (IMAX 3D); **13th Ave. Warren:** 11:45 a.m., 3 (3D), 6:30 (3D), 9:40 (3D)

Mama (PG-13)

Starring Jessica Chastain, Nikolaj Coster-Waldau, Megan Charpentier. Directed by Andrés Muschietti.

Plot: Annabel and Lucas are faced with the challenge of raising his young nieces that were left alone in the forest for five years. But how alone were they?

Genre: Horror

Palace West: 2:10, 4:40, 7:05, 9:35 with 11:50 Fri-Sat

Olympus Has Fallen (R)

Starring Gerard Butler, Aaron Eckhart, Morgan Freeman. Directed by Antoine Fuqua.

Plot: Disgraced former Presidential guard Mike Banning finds himself trapped inside the White House in the wake of a terrorist attack; using his inside knowledge, Banning works with national security to rescue the President from his kidnappers.

Genre: Action, Thriller

Rating: F4

Short review: Violent, funny and action-packed drama that will keep you on the edge of your seat.

Movie Machine: 1:15, 4:10, 7 with 9:25 Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtown:** 7, 10:10 with 12:45 Sat-Sun and 3:40 Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:45, 1:20, 3:35, 4:20, 6:20, 7:15, 9:10, 10:05; **13th Ave. Warren:** 12:15, 1, 3:15, 4, 6:15 (Not Tue), 7, 9:15 (Not Tue), 10

Oz the Great and Powerful (PG)

Starring James Franco, Michelle Williams, Rachel Weisz. Directed by Sam Raimi.

Plot: A small-time circus magician with dubious ethics is hurled away from dusty Kansas to the vibrant Land of Oz. At first he thinks fame and fortune are his for the

see "movies" page 13

Go Away Garage to host experimental music festival

by Lindsey Herkommer
lherkommer@f5paper.com

Local musicians and artists are gearing up for *The Dismantled Machine Art Sound Festival* happening Saturday, April 6, at Go Away Garage. This experimental music extravaganza boasts an outstanding line-up of creative talent performing throughout the day. Go Away Garage will be taken over

by sculptures, multi-media installations, and the paintings of Landon Schmidt. Denver-based artist, musician, filmmaker Ronnie Cramer will also be presenting an art video with original music.

Mark Walker selected the lineup for the festival using themes of surrealism and outer space. Walker hopes visitors will enjoy, "a different and hypnotic venture through sound and space ... with their imaginations in overdrive — and

some fun."

Not all acts will be in the experimental sound or performance art style. The event welcomes traditional musicians who think outside of the box and who are taking a more spontaneous approach. An array of jazz, folk, rock and blues musicians pepper the line-up.

Last year, Go Away Garage held a similar event on a final Friday called *Ultrasonic Transducer*. This year, Mark

Walker and Mitch Willis (owner of Go Away Garage) decided to go beyond the scope of an evening event and fill the better part of a day with supra-sensorial decadence.

Show up and strap in for the cosmic adventure that will be *The Dismantled Machine Art Sound Festival*.

"Music isn't simply the art of sound or an audible noise — it is a mind-altering substance."

Postpartum proves good exhibitions can happen anywhere

by Lindsey Herkommer
lherkommer@f5paper.com

The group exhibition *Postpartum* is hosted by the Erman B. White Gallery on the El Dorado campus of Butler Community College. The exhibition contends with a range of issues surrounding parenthood in the time following childbirth.

Curator Rachel Epp Buller argues that the postpartum time period is not a short one, as commonly believed. She submits that emotional and physical changes following the birth of a child have long-term effects that can last a lifetime.

Postpartum displays a variety of work engaged with the personal and societal aspects of birth and motherhood. Exhibitions of this nature are always great opportunities to spur dialog about gender roles, parenthood, social "norms" and engage with art on a personal level.

Buller begins the show with a small

work by Monica Bock titled *Postpartum Miniature* (1999). The wall-mounted sculpture consists of a small oak shelf with a miniature oval picture frame resting on top. The gold-plated frame holds a color picture of the placenta kept frozen since her son's birth in 1995.

In this small gesture, Bock offers a deeply personal memory while creating an wonderful sense of unease as the viewer leans-in to inspect the cosmic interlacing of visceral colors. The diminutive size of this sculpture closes the physical distance with the viewer for a discrete, yet powerful connection.

The work of Jess Dobkin offers viewer's a completely different experience. A video documentary of her 2006 performance *The Lactation Station Breast Milk Bar* plays in a small alcove in the corner of the gallery.

For *The Lactation Station Breast Milk Bar*, Dobkin pasteurized the breast milk of six lactating mothers and provided samples to visitors. She



IN EL DORADO, REALLY: *The Lactation Station Breast Milk Bar* is a video of performance artist Jess Dobkin's interviews with people offered samples of human breast milk.

interviewed these six women about their breast feeding before offering their

breast milk to the public so that she could discuss the differences in taste.

The ambition of the project is to explore the social unease that comes with sampling women's breast milk and complex issues that surround breastfeeding. As Dobkin states in the video, the actual performance is the conversation that is created rather than whether or not someone samples the breast milk.

While both of these works illustrate the range of artistic practices displayed in *Postpartum*, there is a quiet nature to the overall show. While Dobkin's work is provocative and worth a good discussion, the video keeps the performance at a safe distance. Imagine if *The Lactation Station Breast Milk Bar* took place in the White Gallery!

Perhaps that is beyond the scope of feasibility, but the exhibition is hard-pressed to generate the much needed discussion essential to these artworks without something daring that will push it to the forefront of our awareness. The show's small town location also proves to be a challenge in garnering audience attention.

"Movies" from page 12

taking, until he meets three witches who are not convinced he is the great wizard everyone's been expecting.

Genre: Action, Adventure, Fantasy
Rating: F4

Short review: A well-crafted, fun time at the movies despite having a little trouble finding the balance between high fantasy and darker emotional overtones. And Franco maybe isn't the most convincing con man wizard.

Movie Machine: 1, 3:45, 6:30 with 9:20 Fri-Sat;
Warren Oldtown: 6:30, 9:50 with 12:30 Sat-Sun and 3:50 Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:35, 1:45 (3D), 3:40, 5:15 (3D), 6:50, 8:30 (3D), 10:15; **13th Ave. Warren:** 11:45 a.m. (3D), 12:15, 3 (3D), 3:30, 6:20 (3D), 6:50, 9:30 (3D), 10:10

Safe Haven (PG-13)

Starring Julianne Hough, Josh Duhamel, Cobie Smulders. Directed by Lasse Hallström.

Plot: A young woman with a mysterious past lands in Southport, North Carolina where her bond with a widower forces her to confront the dark secret that haunts her.

Genre: Drama, Mystery, Romance, Thriller
21st St. Warren: 1:15, 4:10, 7:05, 10

Spring Breakers (R)

Starring Vanessa Hudgens, Selena Gomez, Ashley Benson, Rachel Korine, James Franco. Directed by Harmony Korine.

Plot: Brit, Candy, Cotty, and Faith land in jail after robbing a restaurant in order to fund their spring break but find themselves bailed out by a drug and arms dealer who wants them to do some dirty work.

It soon becomes unclear how far the girls are willing to go to experience a spring break they will never forget.

Genre: Comedy, Crime, Drama
Rating: F2

Short review: Aside from a breakout performance by former Disney star Selena Gomez, there isn't much to see here but an extended music video full of caricatures of people.

13th Ave. Warren: 5, 10:15

The Call (R)

Starring Halle Berry, Evie Thompson, Abigail Breslin. Directed by Brad Anderson.

Plot: When veteran 911 operator Jordan Turner receives a call from a girl who has just been abducted, she soon realizes that she must confront a killer from her past in order to save the girl's life.

Genre: Thriller
21st St. Warren: 1:45, 4:35, 7:25, 10; **13th Ave. Warren:** 1:30, 4:20, 7:10, 9:50

The Croods (PG)

Starring Nicolas Cage, Ryan Reynolds, Emma Stone. Directed by Kirk De Micco, Chris Sanders.

Plot: In this animated prehistoric comedy adventure, we follow the world's first family as they embark on a journey of a lifetime when the cave that has always shielded them from danger is destroyed.

Genre: Animation, Adventure, Comedy, Family
Rating: F4

Short review: *The Croods* is an above average C.G.I.-animated family film with enough heart and visual artistry — particularly in regard to its onscreen world — to elevate it above many of its Dreamworks Animation Studio peers.

Movie Machine: 2, 4:20, 6:40 with 9 Fri-Sat; **21st St. Warren:** 1:10 (3D), 1:40, 4 (3D), 4:30, 6:45 (3D), 7:15, 9:20 (3D), 9:50; **13th Ave. Warren:** 12:45 (3D), 1:10, 3:30 (3D), 4, 6:15 (3D), 6:45, 9 (3D), 9:40

The Host (PG-13)

Starring Saoirse Ronan, Max Irons, Jake Abel. Directed by Andrew Niccol.

Plot: When an unseen enemy threatens mankind by taking over their bodies and erasing their memories, Melanie will risk everything to protect the people she cares most about, proving that love can conquer all in a dangerous new world.

Genre: Action, Adventure, Romance, Sci-Fi, Thriller
Movie Machine: 1, 3:40, 6:35 with 9:25 Fri-Sat;
Warren Oldtown: 7, 10 with 12:30 Sat-Sun and 4 Fri-Sun and Wed; **21st St. Warren:** 12:40, 2, 3:55, 5:15, 7:05, 8:30, 10:15; **13th Ave. Warren:** 12, 12:50, 3:20, 4:20, 6:45, 7:45, 9:30

The Impossible (PG-13)

Starring Naomi Watts, Ewan McGregor, Tom Holland. Directed by Juan Antonio Bayona.

Plot: An account of a family caught, with tens of thousands of strangers, in the mayhem of one of the worst natural catastrophes of our time.

Genre: Drama, History, Thriller
Palace West: 1:45, 4:25, 6:45, 9:15 with 11:45 Fri-Sat

The Incredible Burt Wonderstone (PG-13)

Starring Steve Carell, Steve Buscemi, Jim Carrey. Directed by Don Scardino.

Plot: When a street magician's stunt begins to make their show look stale, superstar magicians Burt Wonderstone and Anton Marvelton look to salvage on their act — and their friendship — by staging their own daring stunt.

Genre: Comedy
Rating: F2

Short review: Despite a lot of top talent and the inspired set pieces involving Jim Carrey, The Incredible Burt Wonderstone is mostly boring, poorly paced, formulaic drudgery.

13th Ave. Warren: 2:10, 7:30

Tyler Perry's Temptation (PG-13)

Starring Jurnee Smollett-Bell, Vanessa Williams, Brandy Norwood. Directed by Tyler Perry.

Plot: An ambitious married woman's temptation by a handsome billionaire leads to betrayal, recklessness, and forever alters the course of her life.

Genre: Drama
21st St. Warren: 1:25, 4:20, 7:20, 10:05; **13th Ave. Warren:** 12:45, 3:50, 6:50, 9:50

Warm Bodies (PG-13)

Starring Nicholas Hoult, Teresa Palmer, John Malkovich. Directed by Jonathan Levine.

Plot: After R (a highly unusual zombie) saves Julie from an attack, the two form a relationship that sets in motion a sequence of events that might transform the entire lifeless world.

Genre: Comedy, Horror, Romance
Palace West: 1:55, 4:35, 7:10, 9:40 with 11:45 Fri-Sat

Wreck-It Ralph (PG)

Starring John C. Reilly, Jack McBrayer, Jane Lynch. Directed by Rich Moore.

Plot: A video game villain wants to be a hero and sets out to fulfill his dream, but his quest brings havoc to the whole arcade where he lives.

Genre: Animation, Adventure, Comedy, Family
Palace West: 1:30, 6:30

Coach Marshall is reason enough for us to cheer

by Doug Crise
dcrise@f5paper.com

Cheering like hell for the Shockers right now is a good thing. And not just because the home team is getting it right on a national scale.

It's a good thing because Wichita State is coached by Gregg Marshall, and he's worth pulling for. Marshall is a citywide treasure even if you know squat about basketball, even if you're tired of hearing about the Shockers (it is possible), even if you could care less about sports in general.

Marshall is more like a lot of us than you (or he) have considered.

Compare Marshall's experiences with those of Tubby Smith and Ben Howland: Both were coaches at large state universities — Smith at Minnesota, Howland at UCLA. Both posted winning records — hell, Howland won a regular season conference championship. Both made the NCAA tournament. Both did something all but one NCAA tournament coach does — lose. Both were fired. Howland, some thought, was too gruff and played too boring a style of ball. Smith was simply considered too unsexy — never mind that the last thing remotely sexy to emerge from Minnesota was probably Prince.

I'll wager a guess that most of us don't have to worry about getting axed for being gruff, boring or unsexy. I'm all of the above until Starbucks opens.

But at universities with size and scope that dwarf Wichita State, you had better believe the job description involves being scrubbed, polished and successful 24-7.

Marshall could be one of those coaches at one of those schools. His name popped up in high-profile coaching searches a year ago. And the year before that. There's certainly a precedent — his predecessor at Wichita State, Mark Turgeon, turned the Shockers program around and rode that into a gig at Texas A&M and then Maryland.

But Marshall has said no, no and no again. More big-time jobs have opened this season — the aforementioned two plus Texas Tech and Southern California

— yet Marshall's name has been off the gossip page. Word seems to have gotten around. This Marshall guy likes Wichita and Wichita State.

Marshall is making a choice we all should admire — and not just because the Shockers are "our" team and he's staying with them. Marshall, at least right now, is close enough to the brass ring to smell the polish. And he's taking a pass.

Maybe he's figured out finances are mostly gravy after that first million. Maybe he digs the idea of people saying "thank you" for this Final Four run instead of "how's next season look?" Could be he enjoys not having to debase himself and his dignity by buddying up with five-star high school recruits for the faint promise of one season of aesthetically excruciating basketball (see Calipari, John.) Here's one — maybe he figures he's revered and supported in a city that's not a bad place to raise a family, and hell, maybe it's worth staying a while.

Think about it: Marshall could never sniff the Final Four again and still probably be up to his trachea in well-wishers and free meals in Wichita for the rest of his natural life. If Bill Self never sniffs the Final Four again, paratroopers armed with anti-anxiety medication will have to be flown in to Lawrence.

Most of us face this whether we know it or not, on a much smaller scale. We're taught pretty early that by grinding away at it, you can accomplish pretty much anything. A bit later, we're advised that raw ambition and achievement alone are more than likely to leave us feeling...well, alone.

And with that on our shoulders, we're off to spend the rest of our lives trying to balance it all out. We want success and we want love. We want contentment and we want opportunity. We want the kind of adoration Marshall has in Wichita and the "I can say I went for it" feeling Ben Howland no doubt had at UCLA in better times.

Thing is, adulthood doesn't typically offer both in ample supply. We have to make our choices. Marshall chose a city that will love him and a job that still lets him look at himself while he's brushing his teeth.

It doesn't seem like a bad way to live a life.



THAT'S SHOCKER SPIRIT: Wade Hampton cheers on his beloved Shockers.

PHOTO BY WADE'S LEFT HAND

Wade Hampton: WuShock master

by Mike Marlett
mmarlett@f5paper.com



Wade's version of WuShock, the official logo for more than a decade.



Nike's version, which has been on the basketball team uniforms for two years.

Most people who know of Wade Hampton think of him as a fine artist — perhaps they even think of him as his alter ego, Wade Hate.

He is also an accomplished graphic artist and has been doing illustrations and graphics for the university alumni magazine, *The Shocker*, for years.

A few weeks ago, on a lark, he gained minor Facebook celebrity by creating his "Play Angry" WuShock poster (see the cover of this issue) for the NCAA Championships — an image that has been shared more than 1,800 times and has grown in popularity every time another crossed-off competitor's logo is

added.

But it's not his first WuShock.

As a matter of fact, if you have something with a WuShock on it, you more than likely have the WuShock that Hampton created for Wichita State University more than 12 years ago when the university wanted a more modern mascot.

Technically, the official logo on the current WSU basketball team's uniforms has been redesigned by a nameless artist working for Nike, who provided the uniforms and an "updated" logo. Most people can't spot the difference — so much so that even CBS and ESPN are still using Hampton's logo when they talk about the Shockers in any way.

Besides, his logo is still the official logo for the baseball team.

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ARTS

Thursday, April 4

Artist Talk @WAM: Francisco Souto

6 p.m. An acclaimed mezzotint and hybrid printmaker, Francisco Souto is the first C.A. Seward Guest Printmaker at WSU's School of Art and Design. The artist will speak about his recent work, which he describes as "a testimony of a life lived-art for something and of something." Free. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Friday, April 5

Charlotte Martin: "Demons and Saints"

Fri., April 5 to Fri., April 26
5 p.m. Showcasing just a taste of Charlotte Martin's latest body of paintings. @Bluebird Arthouse, 924 W. Douglas.

In the Middle of America: Printmaking and Print Exhibitions

1 p.m. Wichita was once at the center of the printmaking world; a mecca for the country's best known printmakers. And now you can actually see the prints, lithographs, block prints, etchings, and aquatints — that the public raced to see in the 1920s and 1930s. @The Wichita Center for the Arts, 9112 E. Central.

Saturday, April 6

Wheatshocker Warhols

Sat., April 6 to Sun., Sept. 29
This exhibition features works drawn from the museum's collection by WSU faculty, past and present. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Dismantled Machines: Art Sound Project

4 p.m. Featuring the the dismantling and "putting back together" of music and the art of sound by Chris Gulick, John Harrison, Ivy Lanning, Jim Gulick, Nicholas Darrah, Reggie Littleton, Mark S. Walker, Torin Andersen, Heather Powell, Lauren Fitzgerald, Julie Ann Baker Brin, Mark Horton, Nanetta Maria-Denvers and Ronnie Cramer. @Go-Away Garage Gallery, 508 S. Commerce.

Thursday, April 11

Hands-On Artist Demo: Adriane Herman

1 p.m. Incorporating ceramics, printmaking and everyday items, artist Adriane Herman leads students and community through a hands-on demonstration. @Ulrich Museum of Art, Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

Artist Talk: Adriane Herman

6 p.m. Interview on Herman's "Stocked" and "Human Doings." Tracing the trajectory from intention to action by collecting, studying and re-presenting other people's grocery lists, Herman pays homage to the everyday. @McKnight Art Center, Wichita State University.

Friday, April 12

Project Run-A-Way 2013: Wearable Art Event

7 p.m. WSU students, area high school students and WSU alumni will compete on the catwalk in an outrageous wearable art competition in categories of "Wearable Architecture," "Materially Relevant," "Cultural Commentary" and "Dark Matter (Blacklight)," also featuring master of ceremonies Peter Pixie, DJ Tommy Newby, open floor dance party, live jazz with Luna Coppii Quartet and other entertainment. All proceeds benefit WSU ShiftSpace Gallery. @McKnight Art Center, Wichita State University.

Ongoing

George Vollmer Collection

Sat., Nov. 3, 2012 to Sun., April 21
George Vollmer has been an influential advocate of the Wichita Art Museum, acting as patron, director, adjunct curator, and booster. This exhibition in the

Vollmer Gallery features a selection of his donations of artwork. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Stocked: Contemporary Art from the Grocery Aisles

Sat., Jan. 19 to Sun., April 14
Free. @Ulrich Museum of Art, Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

Bernice Abbott: Changing New York

Mon., Jan. 21 to Sun., April 21
Collection of images by Bernice Abbott on the changes in New York City up to and beyond the skyscraper boom of the 20th Century. @Ulrich Museum of Art, Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

Under Pressure: Contemporary prints from the collections of Jordan Schnitzer and his family foundation

Sat., Feb. 2 to Sun., May 19
Bringing together 40 artists and more than 100 works from the past five decades, Under Pressure illustrates the infinite versatility and creative power of printmaking today. Charting artistic concerns from minimalism to pop and conceptual art as well as more recent art addressing race, gender, and identity, the exhibition examines the primacy of printmaking in recent American art. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Bridging Art & Science

Sat., Feb. 23 to Sun., June 23
In this linear exhibit space located on Exploration Place's indoor bridge, enjoy pieces by local artists that illustrate the intermingling of art and science. @Exploration Place, 300 N. McLean Blvd.

"Howard Greer Designs for Hollywood and Wichita"

Tue., March 5 to Fri., Aug. 9
This exhibit features 1950s women's clothing from the Wichita-Sedgwick County Historical Museum's collection. The designer Howard Greer's "ready to wear" pieces were sold from the Topaz Room of Wichita's Innes Department Store and are featured in this special exhibit. Museum hours are Tues.-Fri. 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. and Sat.-Sun. 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. \$4 adults, \$2 children @Wichita - Sedgwick County Historical Museum, 204 S. Main.

Jan Klassen and David Long, "Broad Horizons"

Fri., March 29 to Tue., April 23
New works by Klassen featuring pottery by Long. @Gallery XII, 412 E. Douglas.

"Moving Fingers: WSU Graduate Student & Faculty iPad Projects"

Fri., March 29 to Sat., April 13
Featuring the works of Ted Adler, Brenda Lichman, Heather Bal, Trisha Coates, Matthew Eames, Rachel Foster, Gregory Folken, Emily Graves, Anthony Marshall, Ankica Mitrovska, Kenneth Moore, Joyce St. Clair, Kristen Tripp and Lars Voltz. @WSU Shift Space, 326 S. Commerce.

27th Annual Art Show at the Dog Show

Fri., March 29 to Thu., April 4
With 183 unique pieces of work on display, the show is spread out through both the main gallery and the second floor of CityArts as well as the lobbies at Century II. Art Show at the Dog Show 2013 is a nationally juried fine arts competition. @CityArts, 334 N. Mead.

Christopher Gulick: In the Studio, Solo Exhibit

Fri., March 29 to Fri., April 19
Exhibit was built on-site with audience participation. The audience helped choose designs from Gulick's sketchbooks. @Steckline Gallery, Newman University, DeMattias Hall, 3100 McCormick.

"Walk a Mile in Our Moccasins"

Fri., March 29 to Wed., May 15
All ages. \$7 adults, \$5 for seniors, students, military and children 6-12. Children under 6 are FREE. @Mid-American All-Indian Center, 650 N. Seneca.

Troy Becker and Rachelle Ablah Pulkkiila: "The Good Friday Show"

Fri., March 29 to Mon., April 22
6 p.m. Recent works. @Positive Directions, 414 S. Commerce.

Jeannette K. Seger and Curtis Newby

Fri., March 29 to Mon., April 22
6:30 p.m. Original paintings and drawings by featured artist Jeannette K. Seger and member artist

Curtis Newby. @Mead Street Gallery and Gifts, 121 N. Mead, Ste. 107.

Paula Moore photography exhibit

Fri., March 29 - 5 p.m. to Fri., April 12 - 5 p.m.
5 p.m. @Friends University Riney Fine Arts Gallery, 2100 W. University.

David Quick and Nathan Patrick

Fri., March 29 - 7 p.m. to Wed., April 24 - 7 p.m.
7 p.m. David Quick and Nathan Patrick's deep and interesting photography will be hanging in The Donut Whole's Brown Bag Gallery throughout April. @The Donut Whole, 1720 E. Douglas.

Exhibition: "Print and Print Makers in Wichita, 1916-1946: C.A. Seward and Friends"

Sat., March 30 to Sun., Aug. 4
Legends of the print-making world are once again united in the groundbreaking exhibition. More than 70 prints will be exhibited from important Kansas artists including Charles Capps, Leo Courtney, Clarence Hotvedt and founding father of the Wichita print-making community, C.A. Seward. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

CLASSICAL MUSIC

Saturday, April 6

Wichita Symphony Orchestra "The Emperor"
8 p.m. Pianist Markus Groh brings Beethoven's Fifth Piano Concerto, "The Emperor," to life. \$17-\$49. @Century II, 225 W. Douglas.

Sunday, April 7

Wichita Symphony Orchestra "The Emperor"
3 p.m. Pianist Markus Groh brings Beethoven's Fifth Piano Concerto, "The Emperor," to life. \$17-\$49. @Century II, 225 W. Douglas.

Monday, April 8

Friends Concert Band
7:30 p.m. Standards concert with soloist Jeremy Schrag. Concert will be held in the Sebitts Auditorium. Tickets can be purchased at <http://www.friends.edu/finearts> or by calling 295-5677. \$6 for adults; \$4 for seniors and students. @Friends University Riney Fine Arts Gallery, 2100 W. University.

FILM

Thursday, April 4

IndieConnect
7 p.m. CreativeRush's Indie Connect is for anyone interested in discussing the production, experimentation and viewing of short films. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Biting.

Friday, April 12

Tallgrass Filmmakers Lab: Project Nano Filmmaker Workshop with James Choi
5:30 p.m. Tallgrass alumni filmmaker James Choi will reprise his residency in Wichita for the fourth year in a row to lead Project Nano, the first of an intensive, hands-on, short filmmaking workshop. The classes will take place at City Arts and on location throughout the city. Open to filmmakers of all ages and experience level, students will learn the process of filmmaking from script to screen on a low budget. A short screenplay will result in a completed short film, and more importantly, a group of students will possess the knowledge to continue making films. Class space is limited to 20. Online registration available at tallgrassfilmfest.com. All ages. \$175 GA; \$150 for students, seniors and TFA members. @CityArts, 334 N. Mead.

Saturday, April 20

"7 Cajas" (7 Boxes)
7:30 p.m. Tallgrass Film Association presents the award winning crime-thriller out of Paraguay. Co-director, Juan Carlos Manegila will attend the screening and participate in a Q&A session after the film. Drawing comparisons to "Slumdog Millionaire" with the vibe of "El Mariachi," "7 Cajas" played at the Toronto International Film Festival and won the audience award at the Miami Film Festival. \$10 General Admission. \$8 for students, teachers, military, seniors and TFA members. @Orpheum Theatre, 200 N. Broadway.

FOOD & DRINK

Friday, April 5

Anderson Valley Wild Turkey Bourbon Barrel Stout Release

11 a.m. Aged for three months in Wild Turkey Bourbon barrels, this luxurious stout has a deep ebony hue and a beautiful mahogany head. The woody, vanilla-like notes imparted by the barrels mingle with aromas of fresh baked bread, toffee and espresso and envelop the rich chocolate and roasted barley flavors with a fine bourbon character. Only one keg available! @The Anchor, 1109 E. Douglas.

Wednesday, April 10

Boulevard Brewing's Coffee Ale debut
Wednesday, April 10 The newest special release in Boulevard Brewing Company's Smokestack Series. @The Anchor, 1109 E. Douglas.

LECTURE

Thursday, April 11

"A Kick in the Confidence Pants"
7 p.m. Part of CreativeRush's School of Street Smarts. Confidence workshop advised by Teddie Barlow. \$5 @Public at Brickyard, 129 N. Rock Island.

LITERARY

Thursday, April 4

"Rigorous Justice, Mercy and Equity: Three Rival Theories of Law in Shakespeare's Measure for Measure"

7 p.m. Widely respected literary scholar, David Bevington, Ph.D. presents as part of Newman University's Shakespeare themed Literary Festival. Lecture will be at Newman's Jabara Flexible Theatre. @Newman University, 3100 McCormick.

Friday, April 5

Paperback release for M.L. Stedman's "The Light Between the Oceans"
7 p.m. M.L. Stedman @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

"Shakespeare on Page and Stage"

7 p.m. Professor of Early Modern Drama at Oxford University, Tiffany Stern, Ph.D. will present as part of Newman University's Shakespeare themed Literary Festival. This presentation on Shakespeare's works will be at Newman's Jabara Flexible Theatre. @Newman University, 3100 McCormick.

The Words and Rhythm of Shanelle Gabriel

8 p.m. Slam poet and singer, Shanelle Gabriel at WSU's CAC Theatre. \$2-\$3. @Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

Monday, April 8

Ken Spurgeon: "A Kansas Soldier At War"

7 p.m. Spurgeon will read and sign his new book. @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Wednesday, April 10

Susan Jackson Rodgers: "Ex-Boyfriend on Aisle 6"

7 p.m. Susan Jackson Rodgers will read and sign her latest short story collection, "Ex-Boyfriend on Aisle 6," which chronicles real and imaginary encounters with old lovers, friends and younger selves. @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Thursday, April 11

Ryan Blair: "Nothing to Lose, Everything to Gain"

12 p.m. Ryan Blair will read and sign his new book, "Nothing to Lose, Everything to Gain: How I Went From Gang Member to Multimillionaire Entrepreneur." @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Grant Overstake: "Maggie Vaults Over the Moon"

7 p.m. Reading and signing. @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Quick philosophy one tweet at a time

by Aaron Wirtz
awirtz@f5paper.com

A philosophy lecture with a live Twitter feed? Who could resist? Well, not me. So Tuesday, March 26, I attended a lecture at Newman University by Dr. Christopher P. Long, acting head of philosophy at Pennsylvania State University. The press release for the event stated that "Long will use Twitter to empower the active participation of the audience during the lecture so as to begin to cultivate the ethical imagination he argues is central to living a good life in community with others." Obviously irresistible.

A projector was set up to display a moderated feed of appropriately hashtagged tweets, and throughout the lecture, Long auto-launched a prepared set of tweets to reinforce his talking points. He'd obviously had some practice at cramming big ideas into 140 characters or less, such as "ethical imagination is the cardinal virtue of the liberal arts: the character of envisioning new possibilities of relation." The format also lent itself well to sharing the links he referenced, so the audience could focus more on listening and less on taking notes. For those who couldn't attend in person, Long streamed the lecture to YouTube using the Google+ Hangout feature.

The "robust and lively engagement" part that Long hoped to digitally facilitate, however, didn't quite live up to the hype. Most of the audience's tweets fell into the three general categories characteristic of live tweeting: The Echo, the Parrot Agrees and the Parrot Disagrees.



AARON WIRTZ



SAY IT SHORT: Dr. Christopher P. Long, acting head of philosophy at Pennsylvania State University, proposes to use Twitter as a tool in the classroom.

COURTESY PHOTO

Echo tweets aim to report objectively on what was done or said in real life, a kind of note-taking for the digital age. For example, one of the attendees tweeted "@cplong claims that Ethical Imagination is the cardinal virtue cultivated by the Liberal Arts," which Long did indeed say. Very good.

The Parrot Agrees and Disagrees are categories where the basic information is reported with an added statement of preference or agreement. The strongest showing was from the Agrees, with tweets such as, "Love the idea of Lib Arts as practices rather than disciplines. Learning isn't enough, we have to act," but a few Disagrees weighed in, with tweets like "I disagree that not all students merely see phenomena some see things as they are."

Long described this behavior as students taking ownership of the material, which makes it relevant to them.

However, excessive agreement makes

one sound like a sheep, and there's something about live tweeting an event that really encourages this.

Probably it has something to do with the fact that we want our followers to think that whatever we're doing at the time is the most interesting, fabulous, or tasty thing ever.

There's a reason why so many companies are now enlisting the help of tweeters and bloggers to review their products, wholeheartedly encouraging them to give honest opinions — these companies can safely bank on the fact that it's just easier to agree.

University brand management via social media is booming these days; not just for recruitment purposes, but for the sustainment of student morale.

With the rising costs of tuition and the promise of a bleak job market, the question "what's this going to do for me?" is a question burned into the mind of every college student, especially during mandatory liberal arts classes.

Once upon a time, colleges demanded that students rise to the challenges of the institution. Now, many

are scrambling to reach out on the students' level to justify their relevance, and professors are mistaking stimulation with engagement.

Back to the lecture's Twitter feed: "It really brings it to life that he's tailored his lecture to us. He's talking with us, not at us."

The Q&A period after the lecture was the most compelling part of the event. While a few questions were actually about the material in the lecture, most centered around the Twitter feed.

Several older faculty voiced concerns with the format, ranging from their inability to maintain attention between the presentation and the projected feed, to the shallowness of thought that Twitter seems to encourage. Just because that's what students want to be doing, the argument went, doesn't mean that's what we should be encouraging them to do.

"I keep finding myself trying to balance participation with absorption," one professor tweeted. "Participation seems to be winning."

This is a fitting portrait of where the generations stand with social media use today: Those who can remember what life was like before the stream are hesitant to give themselves over to it, and the kids who don't know anything else wonder what the big deal is.

Soon, it won't even be noteworthy for a professor to use social media in his lecture. Soon, there probably won't be much incentive for students to physically go to class at all.

Until then, attempts like this one will seem like quaint moments on the time line of technological adoption. But, though it's clear the bugs haven't all been worked out, Christopher P. Long is still shaping minds 140 characters at a time.

"Mad" from page 10

The evening reached its underground peak with a performance by Cutter J the Absurdist in the Mad Hatter Room. This was pretty hard to describe — let's say this guy composes electronic music, mixes videos, sings, plays spoons and tap dances at the same time.

All this took place in a hall barely lit by colored lanterns, full of costumed guests eating nonetheless colored layers cakes.

Our adventure in Wonderland was rounded off by an auction sale of five spray-painted upcycled doors authored by the artists' collective A=MC2. Such an amount of creative craziness added an artsy touch to the sportsy Madness of the week and deserves applause.

Mad Hatter Madness is a fundraiser event set up by Creative Rush, an organization dedicated to sharing ideas, experiences and developing a community for creative people of all kinds. All proceeds of the benefit are going to support the Mayflower Clinic, a charity whose goal is to provide affordable medical and mental health services to those without health insurance.



PHOTO BY ELENORE VERFAILLIE

EAT ME: When the White Rabbit offers spicy-but-not-fishy crab ceviche, you better follow pretty quick or you won't get any.

"Run-A-Way" from page 10

The categories will include Wearable Architecture, Cultural Commentary, Materially Relevant and Dark Matter. The competition will be judged by artist Adriane Herman, Siva Yoga Studios' Whitney Rodriguez Tartler and the one and only Tanya Tandoc.

The participants in the show will be either high school students or WSU students or alumni. Winners for each category will receive \$50, other assorted prizes and entry into a group show at the ShiftSpace Gallery. The overall winner will be awarded \$200 and a solo show.

Project Run-A-Way is Friday, April 12, from 7 to 11 p.m. at the McKnight Art Center. Tickets are \$20 per person or \$30 per couple, and free for WSU students with valid student I.D. The tickets can be ordered at shiftspacegallery.com. All proceeds will benefit WSU's ShiftSpace Gallery.



HONKY SUCKLE
CAPTION: Eric Howell slings his banjo like a weapon while Kyle Young harmonizes like he's feeding ammo.

PHOTO BY TORIN ANDERSEN

Perfectly paired bands pound out country and blues.

Honky Suckle, Sawmill Joe bring power to Lucky's

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

You often get the bang for your buck — zip for your zing — on double bills, but rarely does a band bowl you over as completely as Sawmill Joe — in town from Denver and opening for Honky Suckle at Lucky's Everyday last Friday — did this writer. The quartet delivers a whole range of country-tinged songs — with occasional forays into da blues — most of them apparently penned by frontman Joe Cheves.

Cheves is gifted with a soulful voice that occasionally calls to mind Todd Snider's soul and slacker sound; his songs are as smart as Snider's but not as smart-assed.

He's got a tinge of Tom Waits in there but more like Tom Waits crossed with actor Nick Nolte — it's touch, ya see, but caring.

Nolte's pretty much what you'd expect — love in its many stages of undress, good times, bad times — but each song is rendered with an artist's inspiration and a craftsman's care.

Witness "American Dream," a tune that could easily eat vintage Nashville alive and spit out some change.

"Destitute Blues" featured, as did most of the set on Friday night, soaring, just-the-right-touch guitar work from Lief Sjorstrom.

Fact is, the only time his guitar playing wasn't right on the money was when he sat down and got behind the cello and then he blazed away on that sumbitch as well.

There was a pause for the standard "Nobody Knows When You're Down and Out," room for a Cheves-penned Civil War ballad — he used to live in Maryland, right around where the Battle of Antietam was fought — that sounded like it was written while the war was still fresh, the smell of gunpowder and death filling the air while the band played on.

The originals kept coming all through the set and you got the sense, listening to killer tune after killer tune that you were in the presence of something really special.

Sawmill Joe — which is rounded out by drummer TJ Engler and bassist Matt Petrocco — will soon issue its first full-blown CD as a full-blown band. You can imagine which scribe will be at the front of the line for it.

Honky Suckle — a band that's become something of an ICT favorite in the last little while — closed out the night with a series of fast and furious blues-based tunes that relied on punked up tempos and plenty of rock 'n' roll attitude to carry them across.

Let's get this straight: Honky Suckle sounds nothing like Black Sabbath but there are times, listening to the Springfield, Mo.

quartet that the music takes on that same spirit — a force that inspires the listener to enter an almost hallucinatory state, a spirit that is relentless, unapologetic, and entirely unafraid.

Eric Howell slings his banjo like a weapon and he and Kyle Young (who blows a mean harp) share vocal duties throughout for a combination that is outta sight with its accuracy, warmth, and humor.

Whether the quartet was knockin' out originals such as "Whiskey Holler" or giving the audience hell with a Violent Femmes tune ("Country Death Song") there was no room for compromise — jokes and pauses for strong drinks or not.

The rhythm section of Dave Smith and Adam Howell also burned bright, never wavering in its almightiness.

A few cool treats from the seat included guest spots from Carrie Nation and The Speakeasy men Tyler Grubb (trombone) and Jarrod Starling (vocals) as well as a surprise appearance — for a couple of measures — from Kody Oh — who had literally just walked in the door — of The Calamity Cubes on bass.

Seeing these two bands alone or together or together in combination with a party to be named later is in your future. It just has to be.



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★★★★★

**Maiden England '88
(CD/DVD)
Iron Maiden**

UME, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

First issued on VHS in 1989 and CD in 1994, this set captures Iron Maiden performing in Birmingham, England in late 1988 while supporting the last great album from the first Bruce Dickinson era, *Seventh Son of a Seventh Son*. No fewer than six tracks come from the group's then-new release and although "Moonchild," "The Evil That Men Do" and "Can I Play With Madness" were still fresh in the ears of listeners they still go down a storm. Of course it helps that those three are also some of the best late '80s Maiden songs.

"Still Life" (from 1983's *Piece of Mind*) is a welcome surprise and "Heaven Can Wait" and "Wasted Years" (from 1986's *Somewhere in Time*) are especially enjoyable. There are the standard *Number of the Beast* numbers — "Run To The Hills," "Hallowed Be Thy Name," "The Prisoner," and the title track — the live favorite "Die With Your Boots On" (another *Piece of Mind* track) also comes out. The original release ended with "Iron Maiden," but this reissue adds "Run To The Hills," "Running Free" and "Sanctuary," each a welcome if familiar addition.

The two-DVD version also augments the original VHS with those tracks while the second disc features the third installment of "The History of Iron Maiden," covering the recording of *Somewhere In Time* and *Seventh Son*. Promotional clips for "Stranger in a Strange Land," "Can I Play With Madness" and others are present as is the 1987 documentary *12 Wasted Years* (it clocks in at 90 minutes, the "History Of" at around 40).

If you have *Visions of the Beast*, the

group's exhaustive video compilation, the promo clips won't do much for you, but the rest of it? Yeah, you'll want it.



★★★★★

**The Music Is You: A
Tribute To John Denver
Various Artists**

ATO, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

You'd think that tribute records would have lost their charm shortly after they seemed to crop up like subdivisions sometime in the mid 1990s. But those little bastards — like subpoenas — keep coming, and most of 'em aren't worth a damn.

This little cutie, however, is one of the real exceptions.

Not only does it gather up a diverse body of players — J Mascis and Train on the same record? — but it also takes as its subject one of the most un-hep cats you could ever find — OK, he was anti-censorship and he did hang with the Muppets, so he did have that going for him — and makes you realize how good he really was.

You do get the hits — My Morning Jacket throws the opening pitch with "Leaving On A Jet Plane" and scores a home run; Brandi Carlile and Emmylou Harris make you believe that you've never heard "Take Me Home, Country Roads" and Allen Stone does the same for "Rocky Mountain High"; Brett Dennen and Milow give us a really nifty "Annie's Song" and the normally hard-to-take Train redeems not only itself but "Sunshine On My Shoulders" as well — but you also get some of the deeper cuts.

Edward Sharpe and The Magnetic Zeros take on "Wooden Indian," Evan Dando sings "Looking For Space" so beautifully that it alone is worth the price of admission, and Amos Lee will break your heart with "Some Days Are Diamonds." Fact is, there really isn't a bum note here. Sure, you probably never imagined that "Take Me To Tomorrow" would sound like it does coming from the throat of Dave Matthews but then that's kind of the point, innit?

Smashing.



★★★★★

**Krush
Niacin**

Prosthetic, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

Bass legend Billy Sheehan (David Lee Roth, Talas, Mr. Big) returns with keyboardist John Novello and drummer Dennis Chambers for Niacin's sixth album and first since 2005's *Organik*. It's been worth the wait. The trio has never sounded more fluid than it does here and this hour-plus outing may now very well supplant 2001's *Time Crunch* as the definitive Niacin statement.

Some might argue that *Krush* finds the group working more deeply in the jazz idiom than before, allowing Novello to stretch his Hammond B3 (niacin is vitamin B3, geddit?) skills into territories that are not necessarily mellow but are, you know, *more relaxed*. Novello channels some past masters here and there, including Keith Emerson and the late Jon Lord (especially the latter during "Car Crash Red") while maintaining his individual and instantly recognizable voice. Sheehan and Chambers both continue to grow, finding new nuances to their instruments and touches that are — as impossible as it may seem — more deft than on past records.

Niacin's song titles are almost always dead giveaways for what you'll hear once you get into the groove. "Sly Voltage," "The Gnarly Shuffle," and "Cold Fusion" all make good on their promises. Within those tunes the trio travels from funk and soul to hard-edged classic rock to prog and back again, finding time along the way to explore their love of classical music and funk via "Prelude & Funky Opus" as well as the truly majestic "Majestic Dance."

If we're lucky we won't have to wait another half decade for new Niacin music. If we're not and this becomes the band's final statement, then so be it. You couldn't really go out on a higher note. 🐘



>GET LISTED

To get on this page, submit your info to events@f5paper.com.

Thursday, April 4

Twizted, Hed PE, Potluck, Liquid Assasin and 3 Fold
6 p.m. All ages. \$18.50-\$21 @The Cotillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Banjer Dan
8 p.m. \$5. @Artichoke Sandwich Bar, 811 N. Broadway.

BJ Love and Jordan Minnis
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Friday, April 5

Kool Kat Daddy Band
6 p.m. @Oeno Wine Bar, 330 N. Mead, Ste. 100.

Friends Seniors Jazz Concert
7:30 p.m. Concert featuring graduating seniors from both jazz ensembles. Concert will be held in the Riney Fine Arts Center's Sebitts Auditorium. Tickets can be purchased online at friends.edu/finearts or by calling 316-295-5677. \$9 adults and \$6 for seniors and students. @Friends University Riney Fine Arts Gallery, 2100 W. University.

Jazz Vocal Ensemble Concert
7:30 p.m. The Friends University Jazz Vocal Ensemble will be premiering composer Craig Curry's "Jazz Mass." Tickets can be purchased online at <http://www.friends.edu/finearts> or by calling 295-5677. @Sebitts Auditorium \$9 adults and \$6 for seniors and students. @Friends University, 2100 W. University.

The Hot 8 Brass Band
7:30 p.m. New Orleans street music and high-energy funk. \$30-\$24. @Fox Theatre, 18 E. First Ave., Hutchinson.

Raging Sea and The Luna Copll Quintet
8 p.m. Free. @WSU Shift Space, 326 S. Commerce.

PBR Art Show
8 p.m. Pabst Blue Ribbon art created by local artists. @Lucky's Everyday, 1217 E. Douglas.

Awolnation and Blondfire
8 p.m. All ages. \$22.50. @The Cotillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Joe Buck Yourself and Viva Le Vox
8 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Lizard's Lounge, 300 S. Greenwich.

Mark Bowen
8 p.m. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

Standing in the Colour, Zsa Zsa Ketzner and Spirit of the Stairs
8 p.m. Speechless: an all-instrumental rock event. @Tangent Lab, 209 E. William, Sutton Place, 2nd floor.

The Tits and Japanese Game Show
9 p.m. Must be 21. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

The Source
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Loft 150, 150 1/2 N. Mosley.

Blue Fruit Snacks
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Tyler Gregory and Sky Smeed
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

The Gabriel Project
9:30 p.m. Must be 21. @Betty's Runway Lounge, 4000 S Broadway.

The Banned
9:30 p.m. Must be 21. @Jerry's Bar & Grill, 630 N. Robin.

Saturday, April 6

Open mic night
6 p.m. @Mead's Corner, 430 E Douglas.

Knocknasheega Celtic Band
7 p.m. @Artichoke Sandwich Bar, 811 N. Broadway.

Abandon Kansans
7 p.m. At Friends University Alumni Auditorium. All ages. \$5. @Friends University, 2100 W. University.

Randy and Sandi
7:30 p.m. Instrumental pop/jazz duo. @Larkspur Bistro, 904 E. Douglas.

Magic Mama
8 p.m. Organic hip-hop. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

The Evolution of Pain, Brea and Empire Falls
8 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Lizard's Lounge, 300 S. Greenwich.

John Woodson's Leg, Mabel and Odds Against
8 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @RT's Alibi, 1552 S. Broadway.

Sleepy Truckers
8 p.m. Must be 21. @Shamrock Lounge, 1724 W. Douglas.

Swing Daddies
8:30 p.m. @Candle Club, 6135 E. 13th.

Kool Kat Daddy Band
8:30 p.m. @Bite Me BBQ, 132 N. St. Francis.

Fast Food Junkies with Miss Allison Olassa and Company
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Lucky's Everyday, 1217 E. Douglas.

Ten Day Wish
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Magoo's Bar & Grill, 2304 S. Oliver.

Lady and the Tramps
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @R. Friends, 817 N. West.

The Source
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Loft 150, 150 1/2 N. Mosley.

Ivan and Alyosha, Fort Atlantic and I Heard a Lion
9 p.m. Must be 21. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Craig 'Twister' Steward
9 p.m. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

The Banned
9:30 p.m. Must be 21. @Spirit's Pub, 231 E Main St, Valley Center.

Sunday, April 7

Rhonda Vincent
3 p.m. \$10. @Bartlett Arboretum, Kansas 55, Belle Plaine.

Smash Mouth
8 p.m. \$29.50 - \$75 @Orpheum Theatre, 200 N. Broadway.

Open mic night
8 p.m. Original music, comedy, poetry and whatever you've got is welcome. Open to everyone. Performers will get 10 minutes each. Must be 21. Free. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

Monday, April 8

Real Live Tigers
8 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Tuesday, April 9

Open mic
7 p.m. @Artichoke Sandwich Bar, 811 N. Broadway.

Midnight Success and Pigeons Playing Ping Pong
8 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

The Doobie Brothers
8 p.m. \$76 - \$88. @Stiefel Theatre, 151 S Santa Fe Ave, Salina.

Wednesday, April 10

Chris Staples
8 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Thursday, April 11

Judy Collins
8 p.m. \$39 - \$49 @Stiefel Theatre, 151 S Santa Fe Ave, Salina.

Pete Stein
8 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Friday, April 12

Texas Hippie Coalition with Kingshifter and Skrapyard
7 p.m. All ages. \$10 - \$13. @The Cotillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Joey Henry
8 p.m. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

Black Wall Monument, Grenadina and Sugarfinger
9 p.m. Must be 21. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Coriander, Iron Octomoms and Twin Cities
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

The Substitutes
9:30 p.m. @The Brickyard, 129 N. Rock Island.

Carrie Nation and the Speakeasy
10 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Lucky's Everyday, 1217 E. Douglas.

Saturday, April 13

Tornado Bait Party
Saturday, April 13 The 11th Annual Tornado Bait Party will have food, drinks, shuffleboard and live music by Raging Sea; Piper Leigh and the Smoking Section; Tom Page Trio; Jenny Wood and The Watchers; Venus Fixer; and more. Opens at 9 a.m. \$5 cover, \$5 patio cookout, and \$5 hog roast dinner. @Shamrock Lounge, 1724 W. Douglas.

Friday, April 19

Moreland and Arbuckle w/ special guests Czech Republicans
7 p.m. Since their beginnings in the Kansas heartland a decade ago, guitarist Aaron Moreland and vocalist/harpist Dustin Arbuckle have captured the visceral spirit of the early 20th century Delta blues and the raw energy of post-World War II urban blues and distilled it all into a hard-driving and powerful garage-rock configuration of guitar, vocals, harp and drums. All ages. \$15, selectaseat.com @Abode Venue, 1330 E. Douglas.

Thursday, April 25

Elephant Revival
8 p.m. Tickets now available through Select-a-Seat. All ages. \$15. @Abode Venue, 1330 E. Douglas.

HEADZ with special guest Shigeto
10 p.m. Hip hop multimedia performance. Must be 21. @The Brickyard, 129 N. Rock Island.

have made great strides, but our march is far from over. @Farm and Art Market, 835 E. 1st.

Friday, April 12

Lewis Black: The Rant is Due
8 p.m. \$58. @Stiefel Theatre, 151 S Santa Fe Ave, Salina.

Saturday, April 13

7th Annual Death By Chocolate
7 p.m. Sample unlimited chocolates from several restaurants, caterers, and bakeries. There will also be a silent auction, three open bars, music by Trevor Stewart and the Cessna Jazz Band. This is Exploration Place's largest fundraiser of the year. RSVP at 660-0602. \$80. @Exploration Place, 300 N. McLean Blvd.

SPORTS

Saturday, April 13

ICT Roller Girls Double Header
6 p.m. 2013 Season opener DOUBLE HEADER: ICT All Stars v. Mad Maxine's Heartland Havoc v. Road Warriors. A portion of the proceeds of this bout goes to Lifeline Animal placement and protection.

All ages. \$11.50 advance, \$13.50 day of match. @The Cotillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

THEATER & DANCE

Thursday, April 4

Bite It, Wichita! The Foodie Network Challenge
Thu., April 4 to Sat., May 25
6 p.m., Thursdays through Saturdays. Written and directed by J.R. Hurst; followed by Mosley Street's "Name That Food Musical Comedy Revue." Call 263-0222 for more information and reservations. @Mosley Street Melodrama, 234 N. Mosley.

Saturday, April 6

Spring Dance Benefit for Pets in Crisis
7 p.m. The Heartland Chapter of the Middle Eastern Culture and Dance Association presents this benefit for Pets in Crisis. The show will feature a wide variety of world dance styles and silent auction. @Old Cowtown Museum, 1871 Sim Park Dr.

Tuesday, April 9

STOMP
Tue., April 9 to Wed., April 10

7:30 p.m. Award winning, international percussion sensation comes to the Century II Concert Hall. \$30-\$55. @Century II, 225 W. Douglas.

Wednesday, April 10

Faith Healer
Wed., April 10 to Sat., April 13
7:30 p.m. "Faith Healer" is a darkly lyrical tale of a traveling faith healer roaming through Scotland and Wales with his wife and manager. This play by Irish dramatist Brian Friel, deals with the artist as both creator and destroyer. This performance will take place in WSU's School of Performing Arts' Welsbacher Theatre, located in the Hughes Metropolitan Complex. Contact 978-3360 for more information and ticket information. \$10 GA; \$8 for military, senior citizens and faculty; and \$6 for students. @Eugene M. Hughes Metropolitan Complex, 5015 E. 29th St. N.

Thursday, April 11

Gridiron 2013: Fifty Shades of Gridiron
Thu., April 11 to Sat., April 13
8 p.m. Bonnie Bing, Bucky Walters, Tommy Castor and Denice Bruce in the original news parody musical. Local journalists' satirical look at the news and the newsmakers. \$21.50-\$31.50 Wichita Gridiron @Orpheum Theatre, 200 N. Broadway.

"Events" from page 15

NATURE

Saturday, April 6

Tulips, Fairies, and Friends
Saturday, April 6 Performances by Broadway Kids of Wichita on the Terrace Patio at 11 a.m. and 2 p.m. Performances by Magic Mama at 10 a.m., 1 p.m. and 3 p.m. in the Downing Children's Garden. During the day, there are recycling crafts in the Downing Children's Garden and a Tulip Scavenger Hunt. \$7 adults, \$5 kids 3-12, Members Free @Botanica, 701 Amidon.

SPECIAL

Friday, April 5

Take Back the Night
9 p.m. Take Back the Night gathers men and women together to speak out against the threat and occurrence of sexual violence in our community. Join us this year as we propose to "Change the Rules!" Because everyone deserves to feel safe. The goal to end sexual violence for all remains a beacon of hope for the millions affected by crimes of violence. We

It's the Battle of the ... Literary Festivals?

by **Kate Clause**
 kclause@f5paper.com

Both Newman University in Wichita and Southwestern College in Winfield are holding literary festivals today through Saturday.

Unless you've mastered time travel, there's no way to attend both of them — in their entirety — at the same time. So to help you decide which to attend, we've pitted them against each other (kind of, in a "not really fighting" kind of way).

ON ONE HAND, THERE'S NEWMAN UNIVERSITY

The classy Catholic university in west Wichita is kicking off its 14th annual literary festival with a tribute to Shakespeare.

Who: A motley crew of students, faculty and guests, capped off with keynote speakers David Bevington, literary scholar and professor at the University of Chicago and Tiffany Stern, professor of early modern drama at Oxford University.

What: "Teach the Torches to Burn Bright: Acting and Reacting to Shakespeare Today"

When: Today through Saturday, April 6
Where: Newman University campus, 3100 McCormick

Newman English professor and festival co-organizer Bryan Dietrich says they chose this year's theme to celebrate the renaissance of Newman's theater department as well as Shakespeare's contributions to literature.

As for Shakespeare, Dietrich says he'll never go out of style.

"He's the center of the English-speaking world. ... There are number of critics who say we think of ourselves the way we think of ourselves because of the writing of Shakespeare. He shaped what we think about conflict and comedy and how we think about love."

Newman's festival doesn't stick with just plays, though. Music instructors Carol Pracht and David Baxter will sing some music featured in Shakespeare's

plays, as well as perform other songs set in the time.

Festival-goers can also watch *The Confessor*, a play by theater professor Mark Manette, set in the Shakespearean era.

Why Should You Choose Newman's Lit Fest Over Southwestern's?

Dietrich said, "Because we're awesome." Also, "Next year, the theme is zombies."

ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE'S SOUTHWESTERN

This scrappy liberal arts college in Winfield is exploring the space where literature and the natural world collide.

Who: students, professors, and panelists from around the world, including keynote speaker Elizabeth Dodd, literature and creative writing professor at Kansas State University.

What: "The World We Have Imagined: Literature, Nature, and the Environment"

When: Today through Saturday, April 6

Where: Southwestern College campus, 100 College Street, Winfield.

English professor John Scaggs said his department chose ecocriticism and environmental studies as themes for

Southwestern's first literary conference for the vastness of the topic and it's connection to the college's commitment to being green.

Ecocriticism — the interdisciplinary study of literature and environment — "isn't new in literature," Scaggs said. "You can even go back to Beowulf, in the story of the hero fighting this other-worldly monstrous creature."

Those who attend the conference will find panels on everything from dystopian and apocalyptic narratives to modernist writing and examining nature as a catalyst for creativity.

Scaggs said there's something for about every taste in literature, but people should not miss the keynote speech by Elizabeth Dodd on Friday or the film screening on the history of the Bartlett Arboretum.

Why Should You Choose Southwestern's Lit Conference Over Newman's?

Scaggs says there's not a competition between the two schools.

"It's like two different genres of movies being on at the same time. I think we'll attract different audiences because we're two different events."

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