

F5

*work like a farmer
party like a rock star*

>SPRRRIIINNNGGG!

Now that good weather is upon us, switch to a beer you can drink through longer days. *p.8*

>Get used to disappointment

Don Winsor demands a response from his open letter to Mandy Patinkin. *p.2*

>Pesto fresh

We're not going to tell you how to follow recipes, just how to make some tasty food. *p.10*

>Iron Man blues

The third installment of the Iron Man franchise tarnishes the mighty hero's armor. *p.11*

>Riding the little rails

From 1884 to 1935 trolleys ran the streets of Wichita, bringing transit to the masses. *p.5*

Mandy, prepare to quote yourself

STAFF

Editor
Mike Marlett • editor@f5paper.com
Assistant to the editor
Cassie Lehnerr • cassie@f5paper.com
Copy editor
Elizabeth Barrett • liz@f5paper.com

CONTRIBUTORS

Torin Andersen	Jason Quinn Malott
Jedd Beaudoin	Lauren Messamore
Ze Bernardinello	Dustin Parker
Jeremy Biltz	Mike Pivonka
Mike Briley	Brad Rudder
Michael Carmody	Elizabeth Stevenson
Kate Clause	Eleonore Verfaillie
Johnna Crawford	Bucky Walters
Emon Gaines	Jeremy Webster
Lindsey Herkommer	Don Winsor
Bill Jenkins	Aaron Wirtz
Baab Kelsie	

LEGAL MUMBO JUMBO

F5 is published weekly by Super Cell Development and Promotion, PO Box 49406, Wichita, KS 67201. The content is copyright of F5 Paper, LLC., and/or the creator of the content. For reprints or other copyright questions, contact us via email at info@f5paper.com. No portion may be reproduced in whole or in part by any means including electronic retrieval systems without the express written permission of the publisher. F5 is available free of charge, limited to one copy per reader. Additional copies of the current issue may be purchased for \$1, payable in advance at the office. F5 may be distributed only by authorized distributors or independent contractors of F5. Write to info@f5paper.com for information on back issues.

CONTACT

E-Mail
Comments • letters@F5paper.com
Advertising • ads@F5paper.com
Press releases • news@F5paper.com

www.f5paper.com
facebook.com/F5paper
twitter.com/F5paper

An open letter to Mandy Patinkin.

by Don Winsor
dwinsor@f5paper.com

Dear Mandy Patinkin, Hello! It's been a while. We just wanted to drop you a line to check in because we haven't seen you in some time. Truth is, the last time we did see you, you kind of worried us. You had a big scary beard and you were shouting songs in Yiddish. Are you OK? You only ever seem to wear black turtlenecks these days. This isn't an intervention; don't get defensive. We are your friends, and we are concerned.



DON WINSOR

Remember when we first met? You were swordfighting with Cary Elwes in *The Princess Bride* and you said this great line about someone killing your dad. You said that several times, and yet it worked – you didn't seem crazy. You were awesome. You should've done a hundred more movies like that and said that line in every single one of them.

Then we found out that all this time you had been a famous Broadway singer. We went to New York to see you in a musical, and while it was OK, all you did was sing in falsetto a lot and you never once said your name was Inigo Montoya. We would occasionally see you on David Letterman singing in your lovely falsetto, deftly interpreting lyrics of popular stan-

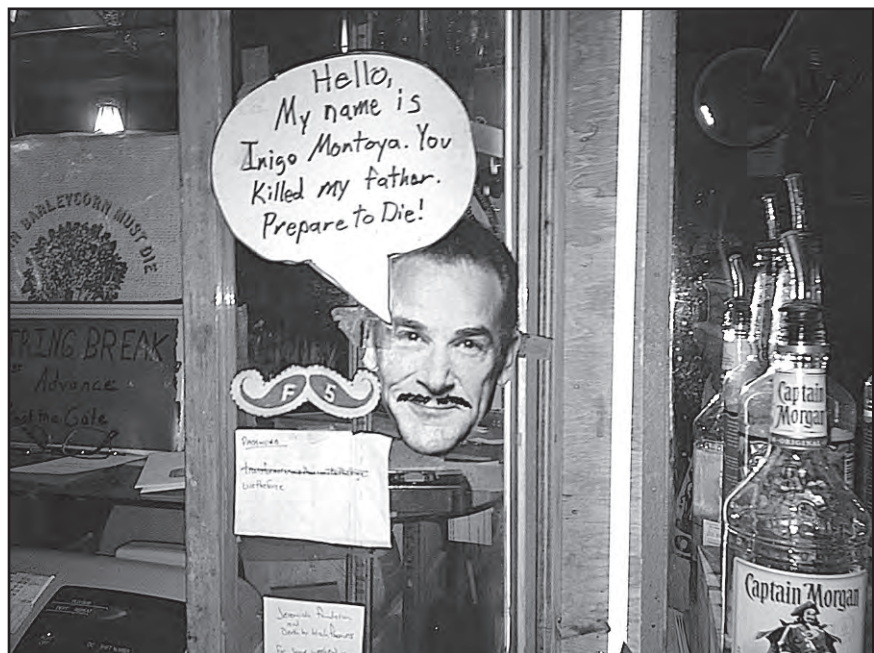


PHOTO BY MIKE MARLETT

'STACHED BEHIND THE BAR: Careful observers will note the Mandy Patinkin shrine at John Barleycorn's. Legend has it that if someone were to light candles around it, he will appear and grant wishes. And those wishes would entirely be to extinguish the flaming bottles of rum.

dards and making us all think about the nature of love and sweetly reminding us of the joys of forgotten classics. That was nice, but we really just wanted you to say that "you killed my father" thing.

Then you just kinda went away for a while. We noticed you did that movie *Alien Nation* with James Caan, and then I didn't see you in a movie for a long time. Was James Caan mean to you, Mandy? Is that what happened? It's OK. You can say it; you're safe here. James Caan can't get you here.

Oh, Mandy, you came and you said

"prepare to die," then you took it away. Oh Mandy.

We were so happy a few years ago when you came to visit every week on that show *Chicago Hope*. Then you quit. That's cool, man. We all get a little creatively stagnant and you gotta move on. If they aren't going to let you give the fans what they want, move on.

I even saw you in 1999's *The Adventures of Elmo in Grouchland*. Mandy, that was terrible, and you didn't even TRY to

see "Mandy" page 4

Southeast thoughts run hot, cold

by Bill Jenkins
bjenkins@f5paper.com



BILL JENKINS

Last week, before the teaser of spring temporarily distracted me, I was ready to blast the USD 259 Board of Education for lying to us about the use of bond funds in the southeast part of town. They had promised to rehab Southeast High School and now seem ready to abandon it or use it as offices. I was pissed (and not in the good (British) sense of the word).

Then it got hot. Over 80. I turned off my furnace, declaring winter to be over. Well, shit happens. Things

change. With an eye to altered circumstances, I re-started my furnace. And I became a bit more willing to give the board a break.

Certainly the new austerity imposed by Governor Brownshirt is a game changer. I can see how the board would find itself in altered circumstances. Less money is available and the double expense of fixing up one school and building a new, smaller one east on Pawnee may be an impossibility. Certainly Southeast is pushing 60 years old and is no longer efficient to operate. Building one big

see "Southeast" page 4

>GET HEARD

Send letters addressed "To the Editor"

Email letters@f5paper.com

Mail F5 Paper PO Box 49406 Wichita, KS 67201

ABOUT THE COVER



PHOTO BY MIKE MARLETT

ABOUT DAMN TIME: An African daisy (*Osteospermum ecklonis*) ushers in the spring weather, which took its time getting here.

Private, catch that gun

With bootcamp over, the real drills begin.

by Elizabeth Stevenson
estevenson@f5paper.com

[Editor's note: Elizabeth Stevenson, architecture student, accidentally joined an elite corp in the Canadian Army in 1993. This is her ongoing tale.]

Bootcamp graduation day began just like every other day: heralding the pre-dawn glow with the usual feral cat orgy / bugle serenade, followed by several hundred sit-ups on dew-soaked, freezing cold concrete and other miscellaneous calisthenic exercises that are designed less to shape our bikini figures and more to impress upon us that we are unworthy of life and the pursuit of happiness; all culminating in the grand finale of breakfast.

Breakfast is always a festive occasion on base, usually devolving into a competition to see who can empty the seemingly endless bulk cereal bins first (washed down by the contents of the equally generous chocolate milk tanks), and this day was even more exciting, as it would mark the end of the last few excruciating weeks of degradation and hard labor. Of course, the degradation and hard labor would continue as before; but, from henceforth, we would be sustained in our endurance by the noble rank of "Private."

Our berets had always felt a bit drab — just a plain dark green felt hat, edged with a black pleather band. Today, they were enlivened by the addition of a shiny Canadian Grenadier Guard brass insignia, pinned to a folded area above the left eye.

For fascinating reasons that we had apparently learned during bootcamp lectures, but had not managed to absorb in our sleep-deprived state, the insignia represents an exploding bomb: a small convex disc, about 1.5cm in diameter, with stylized flames bursting forth from the top like a dragqueen's wig.

The ceremony itself consisted of an inspiring lecture about how honored we should be to wear such a glorious symbol, and how badly we would be punished if we desecrated its holiness in any way.

Marching proudly back to barracks, we were informed by a passing group of reg force troops (the CGG are a reserve formation) that this prestigious piece of jewelry was known to them as the Canadian Girl Guides badge, which put a slight damper on our triumph, but we consoled ourselves by loudly observing that it was perfectly normal for desk jockeys to be jealous of real soldiers.

Some of the more amusing newly minted CGGs wondered if we would be celebrating our transformation from Recruit to Private with a day at the spa, but most of us knew better; ordered to change into "Drill," I predicted a long, hot day of marching back and forth

across vast shimmering fields of asphalt, the metal heels and toes of our parade boots clicking away in a rhythm that was completely maddening unless everyone was in perfect step.

I was not far wrong.

However, we discovered that today, to fete our recent promotion, we would also begin learning the precise set of rifle and foot work that we'd be using in our duties on Parliament Hill and at the Governor General's residence. I have never considered grace to be one of my marketable skills, but I've always been an excellent dancer, at least in front of my mirror at home, so I anticipated this next phase of our training would be a cakewalk after the rigors of bootcamp.

The walking part of ceremonial drill was actually somewhat cake-like, but the rifle whirling and tossing and brandishing and balancing presented rather more of a challenge.

Everything would have been just fine if it was OK to drop one's weapon now and then on the parade ground, but sadly

it was not OK. Not even remotely OK. In fact, it was about as OK as punching one's grandmother in the face.

During bootcamp, I had enough trouble just maneuvering my rifle from its position slung across my back into firing stance, but now I found myself in a whole new world of humiliation. In drill mode, this unwieldy, pointy (the bayonet is affixed for a large portion of the Changing of the Guard ceremony), oily object becomes a majorette's baton; the only difference being that if a majorette drops her baton by accident, after a difficult series

of spins and throws, she is not screamed at until her eyebrows slide around to the side of her head and forced into more pushups than can be reasonably accomplished in a 24-hour period, usually with the additional assistance of a booted foot pressing down on her back.

Even on my best days, no one has ever mistaken me for a majorette, so I

see "Drills" page 20



ELIZABETH STEVENSON

PINNACLE

-Presents-

BOTANICA WICHITA

BLOOMS BREWS AND BLOODY MARYS

FRIDAY MAY 30, 2013 6:30 PM

ENJOY SAMPLES FROM LOCAL DISTILLERIES, LIVE MUSIC, FOOD AND VOTE FOR WICHITA'S BEST BLOODY MARY!

\$40PER PERSON

FOOD PROVIDED BY



LIVE MUSIC FROM
SPIRIT OF THE STAIRS

BEER PROVIDED BY

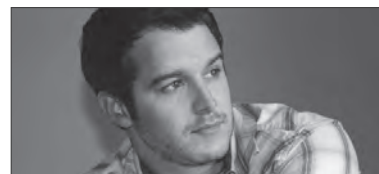


05.30.13 | 6:30PM

FOR RESERVATIONS CALL 316.264.0448 OR VISIT BOTANICA.ORG

Like us on Facebook

**GREAT STIEFEL SHOWS
COMING SOON**



**EASTON CORBIN
FRI., MAY 10**



**CHEAP TRICK
TUES., MAY 28**



**JOAN BAEZ
TUES., JUNE 4**



**JETHRO TULL'S
IAN ANDERSON
Thick as a Brick Tour
FRI., JULY 12**

BOZ SCAGGS JULY 26

**RICK
SPRINGFIELD
JULY 28**



stiefeltheatre.org
151 S. Santa Fe, Salina
785-827-1998 M-F, 9-5pm

"Mandy" from page 2

swordfight with a Muppet. Personally, this would be the greatest regret of my life.

Soon, you did *Criminal Minds*. This was cool because while you weren't carrying a sword you were saying a lot of things about murder and that was as close as we've gotten to hearing the one damned thing we were interested in hearing you say in years. Then you quit, reportedly because you said you didn't know the show would be about murder. The show is called "*Criminal Minds*," Mr. P., and you're an FBI profiler on a TV procedural. I'll be honest, I can't speak for the rest of the group, but pretty much everyone except Joe Mantegna and Stephen Sondheim gave up on you at that point.

Then last week we were handed a CD of yours, and were told it had won a lot of awards. Great. We like your way with a song, your voice is nice and you have such a way with a lyric. Imagine our surprise when we popped in *Mamaloshen* and the entire CD was you SHOUTING in YIDDISH. You'd think somewhere in there, if you're yelling anyway, you could have said "HELLO, MY NAME IS INIGO MONTOYA, YOU KILLED MY FATHER, PREPARE TO DIE!" Just one fricking time. WHY WON'T YOU SAY THIS?

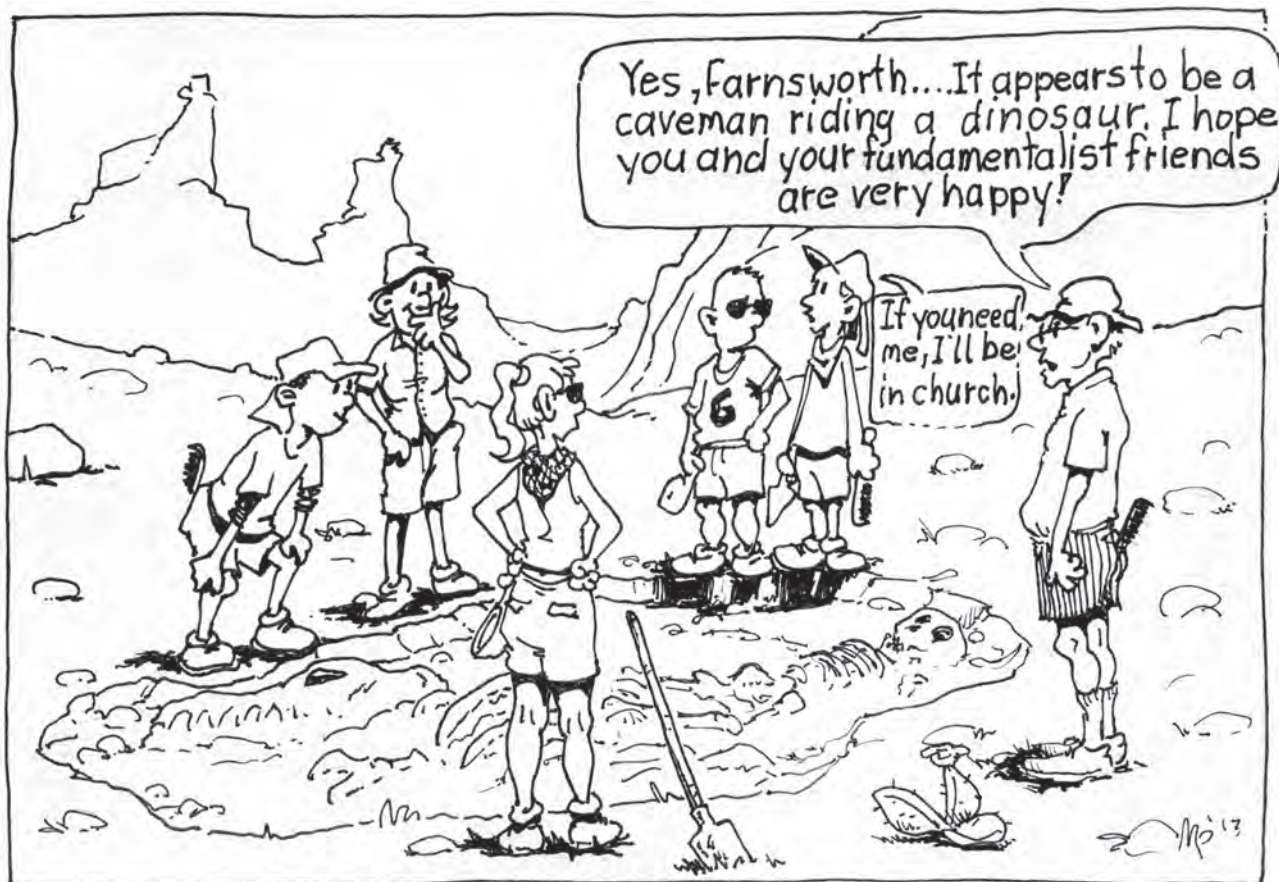
Look, we are not saying you're not an artist and we're not saying you shouldn't be free to express yourself and grow in whatever boring way you want to, but can't you do that while saying that line? Have you ever met Jaleel White? He is an actor, Mandy, and he was on a little show you may have heard of called *Family Matters*. He said the same line every week for something like 32 years and it was so different and so fall-down funny every time. Just when you thought he'd said "Did I do that?" in every conceivable way he would give you something new and fresh. We have even seen him say that line on completely unrelated shows. He knows which side his bread is buttered on, Mandy.

We all want to support you in the future, Mandy. We understand you might be going through stuff at home, but if you could meet us halfway it might help restore our faith. If you could just give us a call, we will see it's you and we won't answer. Just leave a message on our voicemail. We think you'll know what to say.

Sincerely,
Don Winsor, on behalf of F5 on behalf of the United States of America

[Editor's Note: *The Princess Bride* is playing Thursday, May 9, at 8:30 p.m. as part of Botanica's Kick-off Celebration for its Once Upon A Time exhibit, which is an interactive exhibit where fairy tales come to life through stage sets. It will run from May 11 to July 7, and has nothing to do with this open letter to Mandy Patinkin. However, if you're now in the mood for *The Princess Bride*, well, there it is. Doors open at 7:30.]

KANSAS VIEW



BY MIKE PIVONKA

"Southeast" from page 2

school may make sense.

The Eagle speculated that the move may have something to do with the fact that a third of the students in the Southeast area choose to go elsewhere. Bringing them back would mean a big boost in state aid. To do that, a new, state-of-the-art school in a "nice, new neighborhood" would presumably be a good start.

A new school could also be more energy efficient, safer from storms and terrorists and therefore much more practical. And we could sell off that big building downtown and use Southeast to house district offices and programs. What's not to like?

I taught at West High when the district built Northwest. The effect on the older school in the declining neighborhood was devastating. Opening a new high school in the far southeast neighborhood would have much the same effect. It would divide the community racially and economically. The new school would be seen as an elite school. Unless the old school were closed.

But then, you have not only the new school but the neighborhood invaded by the people that residents moved there to get away from. They will be bussed in from the old Southeast neighborhood.

And the old Southeast neighborhood will be inundated with administrators,

bureaucrats and functionaries.

Businesses would be impacted, especially food providers in the Southeast neighborhood. They would lose the clientele upon whom they have built their trade. New vendors would have to spring up near the new school to service those who find school lunches unappealing.

So many considerations. Home values will be affected. Traffic patterns will change. Policing problems will shift and change. Bussing costs will rise. And what will happen to the process of education? Did anyone ask that question? Did it even figure into the discussion?

I guess what I am trying to say is that I am more willing to see the change in board policy as part of a multi-dimensional puzzle.

This puzzle is made more difficult by the folks in Topeka. It's not as simple as abiding by the original bond proposal or not. I wish it were, but it just isn't.

SELL THIS SPOT

F5 is looking for part-time commission-based ad sales people that are self motivated, love the paper and our community. Sales experience is helpful, but not necessary. Contact our sales manager at jill@f5paper.com.

VAGABOND

Coffee,
Wine,
Spirits,
Beers

614 W. Douglas
(316) 303 - 1110

Established in Wichita 1999



608 E. Douglas • (316) 613-3773

Live Music!

For a schedule of events
or to book a show, go online to
barleycornswichita.com

For 50 years, horse-drawn and electric streetcars ran the streets of Wichita.



MICHAEL CARMODY



WHERE'S ED BEGLEY JR?: Charles Limbarger and his new bride take a "honeymoon trip" to the end of the Fairmount line on one of the newfangled electric streetcars in 1892.

SOURCE: THE WICHITA-SEDGWICK COUNTY HISTORICAL MUSEUM

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" went the trolley

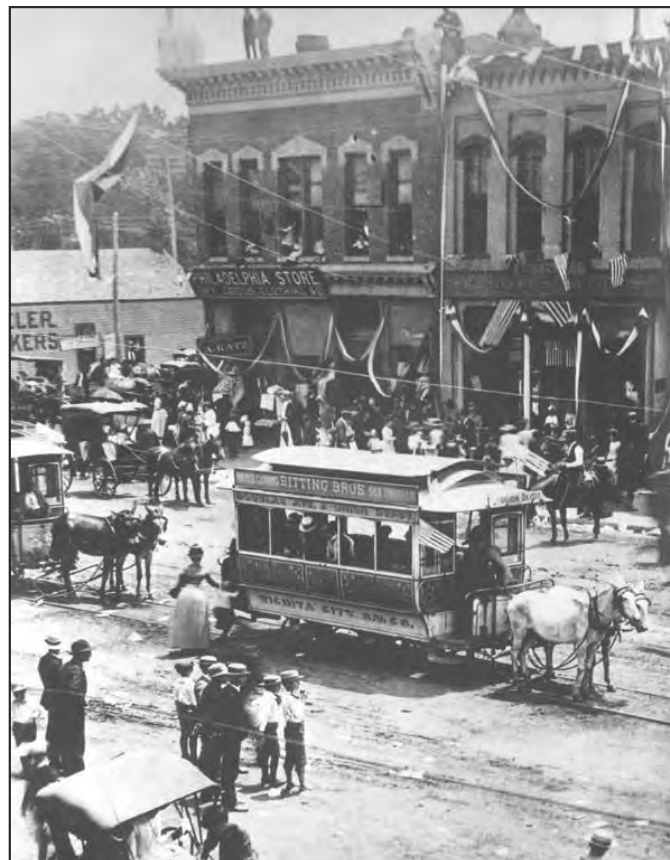
by Michael Carmody
mccarmody@f5paper.com

As Wichita grew from a cowtown into a proper metropolis, it found itself, like many young American communities of the late 19th Century, faced with a need for public transportation. The city was expanding beyond comfortable walking distance for citizens looking to do some trade downtown or seek an evening's entertainment, and the automobile was still a distant dream.

In 1883 one Colonel J.W. Hartzell, builder of the streetcar system in Topeka, retired as president of that city's trolley line and took up residence in Wichita with the intention of creating a similar line here. (He also bought what is now Riverside Park and established it as such, but that is a story for another edition.)

Hartzell made short work of it. In January he attended a meeting of the board of the Wichita Street to the east to buy cars and iron, and according to the *Wichita Eagle*, "...the street railway cars made their first run in this city Saturday, May 19th, 1883 at 11:00 p.m. There are three cars running at present, leaving either depot every 15 minutes. The cars are very fine, and the horses number one." By November the line had doubled the number of round trips it made each day.

A year later, in August 1884, Hartzell sold the entire street railway to one Captain E. R. Powell, described in a contemporaneous *Eagle* story as "a pleasant, genial gentleman, having been for years captain of a large ocean vessel." Powell wasted no time at all expanding the line into one of the most profitable city trolley



IN THE BEGINNING: The city's new mule-drawn streetcars participate in a parade; shown here is the southwest corner of Douglas and Market, where the Woolf Brothers building stands today.

SOURCE: THE WICHITA-SEDGWICK COUNTY HISTORICAL MUSEUM

see "Wichitarchaeology" page 6

"Wichitarcheology" from page 5

companies in the Midwest.

But with every gain there must come some pain; in December of that same year the *Eagle* reported that the streetcars running from the railroad depots were overrun with boisterous barkers promoting local hotels and restaurants: "The hotel runners of this city are getting so annoying on the street cars coming from the trains that many persons prefer to walk rather than be annoyed by the howling dervishes who represent every one-horse restaurant and boarding house in town. Something ought to be done to protect people on the street cars against such a babel of shouting, solicitations, and coarse slang as is indulged in all the way from the Union to the Santa Fe Depot."

The streetcar system survived in spite of such grievances, replacing mules and horses with electric cars by 1892. In that year came Wichita's first electrified streetcar fatality, when a car crushed the legs of a farmhand named Estes from North Carolina who had fallen asleep drunk across the tracks on North Topeka.

In 1897 the streetcar company was taken over by new owners and expanded further. The earliest bits of the line were beginning to show wear; when William Jennings Bryan spoke at the fairgrounds in Shuman (now Riverside) Park, every car had to be pressed into service, and the Elm Street trolley bridge wobbled so under the weight of the overloaded cars that authorities closed it for fear it would collapse into the river.

1902 saw the ironic death of good Captain Powell, whose runaway horse and buggy crashed near Third and Topeka, hurling him headfirst into the streetcar rail.

Competition reared its head in 1916 when jitney buses charging a nickel a ride began springing up. The city passed an ordinance requiring operators of these vehicles to pay a license fee when they worked streets already being served by trolleys. In that same year the streetcar line expanded further, painting its existing cars and adding new ones, while also laying down new track, extending existing street routes. The company was also sued by the city for failure to pay its share of revenues into the public coffers for the years 1903 through 1915, estimated at roughly \$70,000.

As personal ownership of motor vehicles became more commonplace, use of the public trolley line declined. Through the 1920s into the early 1930s the streetcar system fell on progressively harder times, and by January of 1934, it was decided that the city would experiment with running buses in place of the electric cars on lines west of the river. In August of that year the *Eagle* published an editorial opining that "the street car has been outmoded in cities the size of Wichita. There should be a reorganization of the transportation system and the over-capitalized street car company of the old days should be wiped off the books and its place taken by a bus



SOURCE: THE WICHITA-SEDGWICK COUNTY HISTORICAL MUSEUM

BACK IN 1919: A Wichita streetcar picks up a passenger at Douglas and Lawrence (now Broadway), site of the short-lived Victory Arch (see March 6, 2013, edition of F5).

system capitalized at a reasonable figure which will permit buses to operate at a five cent fare."

On Saturday, June 29, 1935, 40 passengers took one last farewell trip from College Hill over the Riverside, Stockyards and Wichita University rail lines, and the last streetcar was shut up in the trolley barn for good. A gentleman named John Stamps was the motorman for the occasion.

In November 1935 a group of some 700 men were assigned by the Works Progress Administration (WPA) to take on public works projects in Wichita; 300 of them were assigned to the task of tearing out Wichita's 33 miles of abandoned streetcar rails and the various bridges and electrical wiring associated with the trolley system.

By 1950 a cabal of corporations including General Motors, Firestone Tire, Standard Oil, Phillips Petroleum and Mack Trucks — masquerading as public transit companies — had purchased some 100 streetcar lines in 45 other American cities and scrapped them as well, for the express purpose of replacing them with petroleum-powered buses and personal automobiles. By the

mid-1950s, agents associated with this organization had effectively wiped out 90 percent of America's electric public transit. When convicted in court for violating federal anti-trust laws, one of the chief architects of this skullduggery was fined the princely sum of one dollar. 🐦



DESIGN
&
SELL
YOUR OWN
T-SHIRTS

www.bluebirdwichita.com/bangbang-tees

bangbang
TEES

530-2870 or 440-2960

straight
SCREEN PRINTING

bluebird arthouse
ARTIST SUPPLIES & STUDIOS



Now open on
Sundays.
\$3 drafts,
bottles and
wells.



Open
Monday to Saturday
11AM-2AM
Sunday
Noon-Midnight

Located on the
Roundabout in
Delano
579 W. Douglas

ASTROPOOP!

THE SKINNY ON YOUR WEEK

by Diviner Mme Zanzibird

Aries: (March 21 — April 19)

Week rating: F3

No matter how you try, you can't convince grandma that "vintage" Nu Shooz is cool. This week: Skip everywhere.

Taurus: (April 20 — May 20)

Week rating: F5

You'll run into a guy at the laundromat who calls himself "Buttermilk Ed." This week: Sell swagger by the six-pack.

Gemini: (May 21 — June 21)

Week rating: F4

A stranger will compliment you on your non-farmer's tan. This week: Eat only watermelon-flavored things.

Cancer: (June 22 — July 22)

Week rating: F1

A friend will compare your memory to Laffy Taffy and newspaper ink. This week: Enter a dance competition with stranger.

Leo: (July 23 — Aug. 22)

Week rating: F4

You're not as mysterious as you hope you are. This week: Let go of something you no longer need.

Virgo: (Aug. 23 — Sept. 22)

Week rating: F3

You should write your number on some matchbooks and leave them at Kirby's. This week: Marry the 333rd person you meet after reading this.

Libra: (Sept. 23 — Oct. 23)

Week rating: F5

You'll be the snappiest dresser at the bingo hall this Tuesday. This week: Isn't it time you purchased a custom-made hula hoop?

Scorpio: (Oct. 24 — Nov. 21)

Week rating: F2

There are not enough chandeliers in your life. Remedy that. This week: Rock Nate Ruess hair.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22 — Dec. 21)

Week rating: F5

You can tell a lot about people by the way they fix mac 'n' cheese. This week: Take a float trip down the Arkansas River.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22 — Jan. 19)

Week rating: F1

When in doubt, add beads or beers. This week: Cash in all of your frequent flyer miles for a trip to the Bermuda Triangle.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20 — Feb. 18)

Week rating: F3

You'll keep finding glitter in all the wrong places. This week: Carry an olive-green-colored suitcase wherever you go.

Pisces: (Feb. 19 — March 20)

Week rating: F4

It's time to refresh your storm spotter training. This week: Call the number you find written on a matchbook at Kirby's.

¡Ask a Mexican!

by Gustavo Arellano
themexican@f5paper.com

Dear Mexican: Why is it that people from Chihuahua and Monterrey are such jackasses? They come from *pinches ranchitos* and talk about their *haciendas*. They cross the border and act as if their *cagada* does not stink. Why do *pinches chihuahuenses* act as if they are better than us American citizens? They eat at all-you-can-eat \$6.99 buffets and still want to take a plate to go for their *abuela* and *primos* and try to feed the whole *familia*. They stay at our hotels and treat the maids like rats, as if they were conquistadores. They speak loud as if everyone wanted to hear what they have to say — they are not E.F. Hutton. They think that their *putos pesos* can buy anything. When you ask them where do they come from, they start by telling you that their *abue-*

los are Spaniards and most of their *familia* are Spaniards as if they are ashamed to be called *mexicanos*. The women wear their *pantalones* so tight that when they walk, they go up their *puto culo*, with their fake blond hair. Please tell those *cabrones chihuahuenses* and *putos monterreys* que cool down, they are just as Mexican as the rest of us, that they still smell like *frijoles* and are not Spaniards.

Hernan Cortez

Dear Gachupín: Nothing like some intra-Mexican hatred to prove that the idea of a Mexican nation united for Reconquista is as realistic as a Mexican government free of narco money! Your specific insults toward people from the Mexican state of Chihuahua (or, as they're known in El Paso, *fronchis*) and city of Monterrey

(their nickname is *regiomontanos*) marks you as someone from Texas, as that's where the majority of immigrants from northern Mexico have landed. And the reason they act so uppity isn't so much because of where they're from but what they are: *ricos* who have fled the chaos of their home states for the safety of Texas, where pompous, ostentatious *pendejos* are not only welcomed, they become governors and presidents.



¡ASK A MEXICAN!

I'm a *gabacha*... kind of. I was born here, but my padres are *mexicanos*. So I'm a *gabachacana*. Anyway my question is in regards to fixing my authentic *mexicano's papeles*. He's 23, and I heard that once you're past 18, it's harder

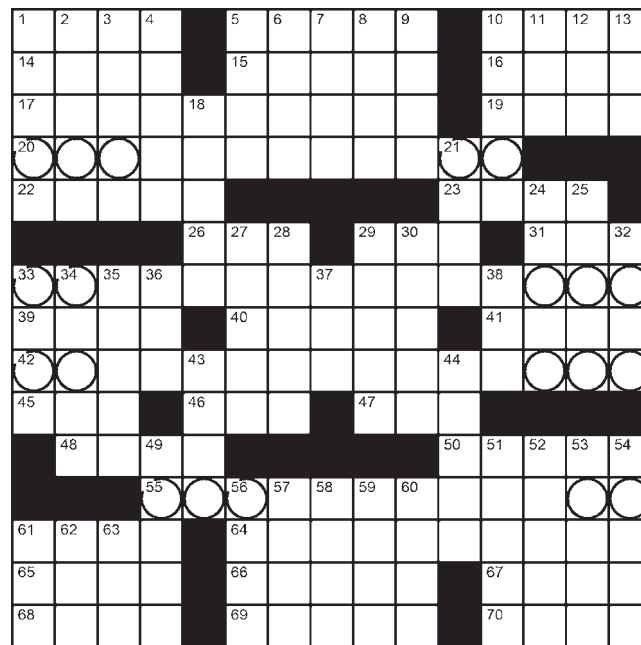
see "Mexican" page 17

Jonesin' Crosswords "Gonna Crack" — but you'll figure it out.

by Matt Jones

ACROSS

- They're not as busy in May
- Planned to rob
- Jimmy of shoes
- Square footage, say
- "I want to play ___" (line from "Saw")
- Good thing to check Snopes.com for
- Superman's city
- Like squid spray
- Awaiting a court date
- Slow mover
- Astley who gets rolled
- It's north of Afr.
- They'll come before U
- "Dexter" actor C.S. ___
- It may have a five-point harness
- Comes up short
- Subside
- Sir Topham ___ ("Thomas the Tank Engine" manager)
- Going way back?
- Author referenced in "The Following"
- Brit. reference that added "uplink" in 2013
- Mining find
- Nuremberg number
- Eagle's nest
- Big trouble
- Vulcan mind ___
- Old pantyhose brand with a famous Joe Namath ad
- Berry variety
- Pocahontas' husband John ___
- Oaxaca water
- What the four circled answers "crack"
- Outdo



70 Bestselling 16-bit console, briefly

DOWN

- Pitches a tent
- Get grooming
- Insurer based in Hartford
- Manhattan restaurateur Vincent
- Rank on a cereal box
- Wide-eyed
- Bad substance for a 22-across
- Mideastern ruler
- South Asian
- It's rated with alarms
- Pet name
- Charter ___ (tree on Connecticut's state quarter)
- Acne-fighting brand
- Fixed a squeak
- Bohemian
- Word used with defibrillators
- He wrote "Endymion" and "Hyperion"
- Grammarian's concern
- Overzealous
- Nostalgia-evoking
- Take the helm
- Suffix after Rock or Raisin

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER



- Provide freebies
- Tinseltown, in old headlines
- "Did ___ tell you about the time..."
- California-based semiconductor company founded in 1981 (hidden in FALSIFY)
- Follower
- That boat
- Film ___
- Immature, like some meat
- One of the Munsters
- Watson and Thompson
- Take to the throne
- Problem
- You are, in the Yucatan
- River through Catalonia
- "___ Flux" (futuristic MTV cartoon)
- Carnegie or Chihuly
- ___ Berry (Jones Soda flavor)
- Sch. near the US-Mexico border
- It's un-PC
- Earth Day prefix
- Wee boy

©2013 Jonesin' Crosswords

Maibock is the beer of spring

by Will Darrah
wdarrah@f5paper.com

The maibock season is upon us! Now that the frost has past, ahem, we should all enjoy a beer of spring. Maibock, or the May bock, is the beer designed with spring in mind.

What makes a spring beer you might ask? It needs to be a beer that transitions you from winter to spring.

Spring brings the fresh effervescence of flowers, so should your May beer. Spring brings longer days, so you'll need to drink for longer and the May beer should be a bit lower gravity (less alcohol per pint) than your winter beer. But the long day is not yet here, so still a bit stronger than your standard lager.

Spring is bright, clean and new so your spring beer should also be bright, clean and new. Freshly hoppy, fit but not fighting strong, light and fresh. Maibock.

This beer is May.

There is the standard, straight bock, which is quite similar to the spring variety but tends to be a bit darker and less hoppy. It is the bock of summer.

Then there comes the fall bock, or doppelbock whose dark grains add spice, preparing for the winter festivals.

Finally comes the eisbock, which is the "fuck it, it's January and I just want to get tossed" bock. It has the added step in the brewing process of being partially frozen and having the ice removed. The alcohol does not freeze, and this only removes much of that pesky water from the brew. Hello Bud Ice.

All bocks are "strong" lagers, and — as with most legacy beers — the story of its origin is not clear.

One story is that it is simply a transformation of



**WILL
DARRAH**



100 YEARS AGO IN ADVERTISING: This 1913 lithograph shows a billy goat dancing with his advertising twin. Why, exactly, bocks are associated with goats has been lost to the mists of time, but it is an image that is still with us today.

see "Maibock" page 9

Starbucks is fine, but ...

by Don Winsor
dwinsor@f5paper.com

Since I started writing this coffee column for F5, I have heard one question more than any other: "Why don't you ever mention Starbucks?"

The question that comes a close second to this? Usually something like, "Who the hell do you think you are?"

I'll only be touching on the Starbucks question this week, as the other requires a bit more soul-searching and self-awareness than I am comfortable with.

I haven't written about Starbucks not because I think it is awful or because I'm trying to encourage hipster coffee snobbery. Thus far I haven't mentioned Starbucks

because it isn't "local" and it doesn't offer anything to the community in the way that all of the great independent places we've got at our disposal. My goal with this column so far has been to keep it local. Starbucks makes great coffee like Outback Steakhouse makes great steak... not *really*, not compared to what's genuinely good, but it'll do in a pinch.

Starbucks is great when it's convenient — and man, do they go out of their way to be convenient — but if you really want to get to know a town, you go to the indie places, the places that aren't chains. That said, when you're far from home and just NEED something familiar, it can be a godsend.



**DON
WINSOR**

see "Starbucks" page 9

As the days get longer, you need to be able to drink longer, too.

The ubiquitous coffee giant can taste like home, but lacks local flavor.



CAPRICORNS, DRINK UP: Lawrence's Free State Brewing Co. makes the seasonal Brinkley's Maibock (with a goat on the label) every spring. Just for you.

"Starbucks" from page 8

A little over a year ago, I was living in Macau and was feeling as lost as I ever have after a few months in country. I had found local spots to frequent — notably a shop run by a Portuguese woman called "Cuppacoffee" whose cups o' coffee weren't great but whose pastries were, and a hole-in-the-wall called Fong Da Coffee whose crazily made cups of vacuum coffee and wall of coffee making gadgets are among the only things I miss about Macau. I was determined to make a go of it in Macau, but it wasn't clicking for me. One day, as I trudged into work at The Venetian on a rainy and awful morning, I stopped in front of the Starbucks near the entrance. I gave up and went in. I was instantly home, and everything was the same as here for just a moment. Then, I looked into the pastry case. There were a lot more black beans and cuttlefish involved in their pastries; I could ignore that for a taste of the homogenized coffee standards that would take me back home if only for a moment. I have had similar moments all over the world, because Starbucks and KFC have tentacles that seemingly reach to absolutely every corner of the earth.

So when I'm asked, "Should we not like Starbucks?," it actually makes me feel a bit bad. I might be a bit of a coffee snob but your taste is just that — your taste. If you're only drinking Starbucks, you ought to expand your horizons, but

I might be a bit of a coffee snob but your taste is just that — your taste.

if you're aware of your options and you choose Starbucks it's because that's what you like. Fifty million Elvis fans can't be wrong. Don't apologize for what you like, unless it's Twilight and/or Justin Bieber.

One quick note this week: not long ago, I noted that I thought The Donut Whole makes the best cappuccino in town. This was not due to the quality of their coffee but more to the skill of their baristas and their machine.

A few days ago, I went there for coffee and was told that they'd recently changed the burrs on their grinder, which supposedly had made a "huge difference."

It did.

Their coffee is so much better on every level than I think it ever has been.

After doing a bit of research, I'm confident that most coffee places don't change the burrs on their grinder often enough, if ever.

It's an inexpensive and simple procedure, and the drastic improvement in the coffee drinks at The Donut Whole should be making every other place in town think about looking at their grinders. ☞

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

"Maibock" from page 8

Einbeck, the German city and brewery who claims the origin of the style, into ein bock. While this is a predominant theory, it is lacking conclusive evidence to be fact.

A far more entertaining story, and thus much more likely to have been enriched, is that the bock style is the strong billy goat of beers. In German, a billy goat is called a Geissbock, where Geiss means "goat" and bock means "horned." The story goes that two rivals had a drinking contest where they each provided the drink for their opponent. The loser, who had been drinking the bock, was the first to fall. Upon regaining his posture he claimed that it was not the beer but instead a billy goat that had knocked him over.

Yet another story is that a brewery should mash the beer under the sign of the goat, Capricorn, so that it might be ready for consumption in May.

Regardless of the factuality of any of the Capra Aegagrus Stercoris, the goat image now seems to be synonymous with the bock style. Often you can pick a bock from the cooler by just reaching for the beer with the goat on the label.

While most liquor stores will carry a few bocks, it is not a prevalent style. Probably the most readily available in Wichita is Rouge's Dead Guy Ale. It fails the goat label test, being labeled with a skeleton, but is in every other way a bock. Another one of my favorites is Free State's Brinkley's Maibock. So if the weather does ever seem to change, reach for a maibock while the season allows, because they just don't taste the same the rest of the year. Prost.

*Goat dung. ☞



[good times, good friends]

Beauty & Beyond

The Alternative to "Beauty & The Beast" contest

A contest for Women

8 p.m.— Saturday, May 25

Cash Prize

Created by Fritz Capone

Hosted by Caliente Amor

Requirements:

- Never dressed as a "guy" before
- lip-sync one song!

See Donna or Charles for details

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY
CINDY, VALIENTEZ, KIRSTEN AND
TO MY SIS HAPPY 50TH**

**3210 E. OSIE ST.
(HARRY & HILLSIDE)
316-683-9781**



POSITIVE DIRECTIONS

Everyone 16-90 that is sexually active should know their status.

FREE HIV Test

Rapid results in 15 minutes.

9-5 M-W

**414 S. Commerce
Wichita, KS 67202**

316-263-2214

www.pdiks.com



fifty-fourth annual
**ART & BOOK
 FAIR**

Saturday, May 11

10am - 5pm

Sunday, May 12

11am - 5pm

CENTURY II EXHIBITION HALL

Presented by the *friends of the*
WICHITA art MUSEUM

Wilson, Donald Roller, (born 1938) *Cookie Had Seen One Before . . .*
 (In Church During An Evening Service) . . . (About Seven Hours Past) . . .
 1992. Oil on panel, Wichita Art Museum, Family of Elton I. "Buddy" Greenberg, 2007.2.9

Food::



PHOTOS BY ELEONORE VERFAILLIE

AS EASY AS 1-2-3: A fresh pesto is one of the easiest meals you can make without resorting to eating fruit straight off the tree.

Keep calm and eat your veggies

Non recipe No 1: Pesto it!

by **Eleonore Verfaillie**
everfaillie@f5paper.com

Nutrition specialists say half our meals should be fresh vegetal — i.e. vegetables and fruits. Half your plate should be veggies and/or fruits and a quarter of the plate should be meat, fish, eggs or tofu or whatever you like and the final quarter of the plate full of potatoes, bread or some kind of grains.

Yes, your mummy was right, you should eat some veggies. And it's really not that hard. It may even be easy and pleasurable.

Just let the creative person in you handle these gifts of nature and enjoy.

You will find a lot of nice leafy greens and herbs in any local supermarket, and they are really healthy stuff.

They look so healthy they might even be slightly repellent. They also feel like they need a special treatment, like, you know, some cooking.

The good news is you don't really have to cook them: you can prepare these beauties and have them on your table in a few minutes and give your whole family some delish, green healthy stuff. Even the kids will eat it.

JUST PESTO IT!

Take:

- Some kind of leaves, like spinach or kale
- Some kind of herbs, like basil (a classic), parsley or cilantro (for a fresh touch)
- Some kind of nuts like pine nuts, almonds or pecans (roast them in the oven before — it's even better) or some fatty seeds like pumpkin seeds (roast these, too)
- A few cloves of garlic (peel it beforehand, please)
- Some olive oil

Throw everything in the food processor and blend until smooth.

Pour over hot cooked pasta or rice and mix well.

Or slather on bread or pizza crust and top with anything you like.

Or use as a dressing in a salad.
 And enjoy.

Movies::

DARK AND TORTURED: The latest in the *Iron Man* franchise takes the character to a darker place, but leaves behind the tight scripts and gee-whiz techiness.



Iron Meh 3 The third installment of this great comic franchise just doesn't match its predecessors.

>SEE IT

Title *Iron Man 3*

Rating F3

Short review

Iron Man 3 isn't terrible — it has its moments, its big-time action spectacle and Downey is in perfect form — but the dark tone and stupid script issues send this formerly high-flying franchise into somewhat of a tailspin.

by **Jeremy Webster**
jwebster@f5paper.com

What is the deal with the third film in superhero franchises stinking so badly in relation to the first two? *Superman III*, *Batman Forever*, *Blade: Trinity*, *Spider-Man 3*, *X-Men: The Last Stand*... even last year's *The Dark Knight Rises*, while more successful than failure, was pretty questionable in a lot of ways and was certainly the lesser film in that trilogy.

Now, Marvel Studios' *Iron Man 3* walks in Batman's footsteps as, while it's not a disaster, it's definitely not up to par with the films that preceded it.

With Shane Black (*Kiss Kiss Bang Bang*) sitting in the director's seat vacated by Jon Favreau after the first two mega-blockbuster successes in this franchise, *Iron Man 3* is an attempt to take Tony Stark (Robert Downey, Jr.) and the rest of the gang to darker new places with more difficult, more per-

sonal challenges (and demons) to defeat.

In the time since the alien invasion of New York featured in *The Avengers*, Stark has been suffering from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, frequently suffering anxiety attacks when the topic comes up in casual conversation. He's also been suffering from intense insomnia, and has been spending his extra hours awake building a slew of extra Iron Man suits he seems to have hidden somewhere under his house.

A bioengineer Stark gave a disrespectful shove-off to in 1999 named Aldrich Killian (Guy Pearce) shows up all suave and charming, showing off a new biotech product to Stark's girlfriend Pepper Potts (Gwyneth Paltrow). Meanwhile, an enigmatic terrorist known as The Mandarin (Sir Ben Kingsley) detonates a peculiar sort of bomb that winds up injuring some people Stark quite likes. In a moment of idiotic

see "*Iron Man 3*" page 13

The Big Wedding is not for 20-somethings

>SEE IT

Title *The Big Wedding*

Rating F2

Short review

With a strange but predictable plot and over-the-top raunchy humor, *The Big Wedding* is not everyone's cup of tea.

by **Lauren Messamore**
lmessamore@f5paper.com

The Big Wedding, as you might have guessed, surrounds the life of one very dysfunctional family in the days leading up to a wedding. Don (Robert De Niro) and Ellie (Diane Keaton) were married for many years and raised three wonderful kids but have since been divorced for 10 years. Reunited for the wedding of their youngest and adopted child, Alejandro (Ben Barnes), they are forced to pretend to be married again.

Alejandro's birth mother (Patricia Rae), a tradi-

tional Colombian Catholic, gave her son up and sent him to America for a better life.

Now, Alejandro has asked Missy (Amanda Seyfried) to marry him, and in order to keep his mother's dream of the perfect life for her son alive, he forces Don and Ellie to pretend to make their long-disbanded marriage look real.

This new arrangement uproots Don's new wife and Alejandro's loving stepmother, Bebe (Susan Sarandon). Over the course of the story complications with the new arrangement and the issues over

see "*The Big Wedding*" page 13

Public radio
membership
honestly
just
makes
you
more
interesting.

Join:
kmuw.org
or
316-978-6789

89.1
k.m.u.w.
WICHITA PUBLIC RADIO



LOCALLY SOURCED

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, May 10 to Thursday, May 16

>NEW THIS WEEK

- *The Great Gatsby*
- *No*
- *Peeples*

>OPENS MAY 16

- *Star Trek Into Darkness*

42 (PG-13)

Starring Chadwick Boseman, T.R. Knight, Harrison Ford. Directed by Brian Helgeland.

Plot: The life story of Jackie Robinson and his history-making signing with the Brooklyn Dodgers under the guidance of team executive Branch Rickey.

Genre: Biography, Drama, Sport

Rating: F4

Short review: 42 is an old-fashioned, archetypal biopic concerned mostly with a single moral dichotomy — and, fortunately for it, is still involving and sincere.

13th Ave Warren: 12:45, 3:50, 6:50, 9:50; **21st St Warren:** 1:15, 4:10, 7:05, 10:10; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1:25, 4:10, 7:05 with 9:50 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtown:** 10:30 with 12:30 Sat-Sun

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

Palace West: 2, 4:25, 7:05, 9:25 with 11:40 p.m. Fri-Sat

The Big Wedding (R)

Starring Robert De Niro, Katherine Heigl, Diane Keaton. Directed by Justin Zackham.

Plot: A long-divorced couple fakes being married as their family unites for a wedding.

Genre: Comedy

Rating: F3

Short review: With a strange but predictable plot and over-the-top raunchy humor, *The Big Wedding* is not everyone's cup of tea.

21st St Warren: 1:40, 4:30, 7:10, 9:50; **13th Ave Warren:** 2:10, 4:45, 7:30, 10:15

The Company You Keep (R)

Starring Robert Redford, Nick Nolte, Stanley Tucci. Directed by Robert Redford.

Plot: A former Weather Underground activist goes on the run from a journalist who has discovered his identity.

Genre: Thriller

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

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.

21st St Warren: 12:20, 3:10, 6:15, 9; **13th Ave Warren:** 12:45, 3:20, 6:20, 9:10; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1:45, 4:05, 7:15 with 9:35 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Movie Machine:** 2, 4:20, 6:30 **21st St Warren:** 12:20, 3:10, 6:15, 9; **13th Ave Warren:** 12:45, 3:20, 6:20, 9:10; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1:45, 4:05, 7:15 with 9:35 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Movie Machine:** 2, 4:20, 6:30

New This Week

The Great Gatsby (PG-13)

Starring Leonardo DiCaprio, Joel Edgerton, Tobey Maguire. Directed by Baz Luhrmann.

Plot: An adaptation of F. Scott Fitzgerald's Long Island-set novel, where Midwesterner Nick Carraway is lured into the lavish world of his neighbor, Jay Gatsby. Soon enough, however, Carraway will see through the cracks of Gatsby's nouveau riche existence, where obsession, madness, and tragedy await.

Genre: Drama, Romance

21st St Warren: 12:05 (3D), 12:35, 1:45, 3:15 (3D), 3:40, 5:15, 6:25 (3D), 6:55, 8:45, 9:40 (3D), 10:10; **13th Ave Warren:** 11 (3D), 11:30, 1, 2:30 (3D), 3, 4:30, 6 (3D), 6:30, 8, 9:30 (3D), 10; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1, 1:30 (3D), 4, 4:30 (3D), 7 with 8 p.m. (3D) Fri-Sat; **Movie Machine:** 8:45 12:30, 3:30, 6:25 with 9:25 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtown:** 6:30, 7 (3D), 10, 10:10, 10:20 (3D) with 3, 3:30 (3D) Fri-Sun and Wed

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

21st St Warren: 12:40, 3:20, 6:10, 9:15

Home Run (PG-13)

Starring Scott Elrod, Dorian Brown, Charles Henry Wyson. Directed by David Boyd.

Plot: Forced back to his small home town, an alcoholic baseball hotshot fakes recovery to regain his position on the roster, coaches a little league team to regain his popularity, pursues his old flame to regain a romance, all while finding redemption among a group of addicts.

Genre: Drama, Sport

13th Ave Warren: 1:20, 4:20, 7:10, 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

Palace West: 1:50, 4:30, 7:10 with 10 p.m. 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

Palace West: 1:45, 4:10, 6:45, 9:05 with 11:25 p.m. Fri-Sat

Iron Man 3 (PG-13)

Starring Robert Downey Jr., Gwyneth Paltrow, Guy Pearce. Directed by Shane Black.

Plot: When Tony Stark's world is torn apart by a formidable terrorist called the Mandarin, Stark starts an odyssey of rebuilding and retribution.

Genre: Action, Sci-Fi, Thriller

Rating: F3

Short review: *Iron Man 3* isn't terrible — it has its moments, its big-time action spectacle and Downey is in perfect form — but the dark tone and stupid script issues send this formerly high-flying franchise into somewhat of a tailspin.

13th Ave Warren: 12 (3D), 12:30, 1 (3D), 1:30, 2, 3:10 (3D), 3:40, 4:20 (3D), 5, 5:30, 6:30 (3D), 7, 7:50 (3D), 8:30, 9, 9:45 (3D), 10:15; **21st St Warren:** *Fri-Tue only* 12:30 (IMAX, 3D), 3:45 (IMAX, 3D), 7 (IMAX, 3D), 10:15 (IMAX, 3D); *daily* Noon, 2, 3:15, 5:15, 6:30, 8:30, 9:45; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1:15, 1:45 (3D), 4:05, 4:35 (3D), 7, 7:20 (3D) with 9:55 p.m. (3D), 9:45 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Movie Machine:** 12:45, 1:10, 3:30, 3:55, 6:20, 6:50 with 9:10, 9:35 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtown:** 6:30, 6:45, 7 (3D), 9:50, 10:10 (3D) with 3:15, 3:30, 3:45 (3D) Fri-Sun and Wed, and 11:30, 12:15 (3D) Sat-Sun

Jack the Giant Slayer (PG-13)

Starring Nicholas Hoult, Stanley Tucci, Ewan McGregor. Directed by Bryan Singer.

Plot: The ancient war between humans and a race of giants is reignited when Jack, a young farmhand fighting for a kingdom and the love of a princess, opens a gateway between the two worlds.

Genre: Adventure, Drama, Fantasy

Rating: F2

Short review: Heavy handed and filled with silly anachronisms, it pulls off some mild entertainment but largely it's just unsettling.

Palace West: 1:30, 4, 6:40, 9:10 with 11:35 p.m. Fri-Sat

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

Rating: F5

Short review: *Jurassic Park 3D* stands the test of time with an updated added dimension and all the best aspects of the original film.

21st St Warren: 12:15, 3:30, 6:45, 9:50

Mud (PG-13)

Starring Matthew McConaughey, Tye Sheridan, Jacob Lofland. Directed by Jeff Nichols.

Plot: Two teenage boys encounter a fugitive and form a pact to help him evade the bounty hunters on his trail and to reunite him with his true love.

Genre: Drama

Rating: F5

Short review: A charming and thrilling coming-of-age story filled with heart.

13th Ave Warren: Noon, 3:20, 6:40, 9:45; **21st St Warren:** Noon, 3:30, 6:50, 10

New This Week

No (R)

Starring Gael García Bernal, Alfredo Castro, Luis Gnecco. Directed by Pablo Larraín.

Plot: Military dictator Augusto Pinochet calls for a referendum to decide his permanence in power in 1988 while the leaders of the opposition persuade a young daring advertising executive — René Saavedra — to head their campaign. With limited resources and under the constant scrutiny of the despot's watchmen, Saavedra and his team conceive of a bold plan to win the election and free their country from oppression.

Genre: Drama, History

13th Ave Warren: 1:30, 4:15, 7:10, 9:50

Oblivion (PG-13)

Starring Tom Cruise, Morgan Freeman, Olga Kurylenko. Directed by Joseph Kosinski.

Plot: A veteran assigned to extract Earth's remaining resources begins to question what he knows about his mission and himself.

Genre: Action, Adventure, Mystery, Sci-Fi

Rating: F3

Short review: *Oblivion* is a science fiction equivalent of Johnny Cash's "One Piece At a Time" Cadillac. The Caddy is really shiny and awesome to behold, and Cruise is the perfect driver, but, outside of that, it doesn't have any single part it can call its own.

13th Ave Warren: 12:30, 3:45, 7, 10:10; **21st St Warren:** 12:10, 3:40, 7:05, 10:05; **Warren Oldtown:** 7:30 with 4:15 Fri-Sun and Wed

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.

13th Ave Warren: 4:30, 9:30; **21st St Warren:** 12:45, 3:35, 6:20, 9:10

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 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.

21st St Warren: 1:30, 5, 8:15



"The Big Wedding" from page 11

the past arise, setting the stage for a mix of conflict and comedy.

I found myself laughing quietly in the theater while everyone else was laughing out loud. When I took a moment to look around at the audience, I realized that I was not part of the target audience. In the vein of movies like *It's Complicated*, *The Big Wedding* employs raunchy adult humor and relates mainly to an older-than-me audience. Using uncomfortable situations and outlandish humor the movie is, without a doubt, not meant for a crowd under 17, however even as a 23-year-old I felt too young for some of the humor.

With a powerhouse cast, *The Big Wedding* serves up some excellent performances that echo the complications of love. Sarandon, Keaton and De Niro give the younger actors in this film a lot to aspire to.

The plot, however, is weak, very predictable and all-in-all a bit strange. The message

is clearly there and one that is universal, but it takes a roundabout way to reach those final moments.

The Big Wedding is really only suited for a specific type of audience. Though it is enjoyable from start to finish, its true target is an older generation — the parents of people getting married, not the generation getting married for the first time.

If you like films like *It's Complicated* and don't mind the over-the-top inappropriate comedy, then you will love *The Big Wedding*.

Unlike most other wedding movies, this one is not particularly gender biased. If you're in the right age range, the movie is really wonderful no matter your gender. Feel free to drag your husband or boyfriend to the movie, they will most likely find the humor laugh-out-loud funny, even if they later deny they ever saw a "wedding" movie. And if you think you are not part of the generation that would really enjoy the movie, wait to see it until you are.

THE BIG ACTORS: At 70 and 66, Oscar winners Robert De Niro and Diane Keaton anchor a big cast wrestling a silly plot in *The Big Wedding*. Point of trivia: they were both in 1974's *The Godfather: Part II*.

PLOT HOLE, ANYONE?: There is no way that Iron Man — or Stark's giant armada of remote-controlled suits under the house — would've not stopped these missile-shooting helicopters from destroying this house. But, alas, the script writers got lazy.



has its engaging moments, its big-time action spectacle and Downey is in perfect form as usual — but the attempt to darken the tone and a myriad of stupid script issues send this formerly high-flying franchise into somewhat of a tailspin. Let's hope they're able to clean the rust off before *Avengers 2*.

"Iron Man 3" from page 11

bravado, Stark challenges The Mandarin to come attack him at his home and, of course, the villain does as Stark wishes, via missile-armed helicopters. Stark's house is destroyed and, thought dead and with little more than a suit of experimental armor that seems to fritz out on him most of the time and his ingenuity, he sets out to solve the mystery behind The Mandarin before the terrorist mastermind can do more damage.

The first *Iron Man* was a fun, reasonably comics-accurate blending of science fiction and superhero action. The second was a pulpier experience that tossed a lot of the techier elements of the first film to the winds in favor of more spectacular villains and more awesome action set pieces. *Iron Man 3* abandons both approaches, in favor of what seems to have been an attempt to darken the series tone by supplying Stark with a grudge match of a sort. There's a long, tedious second act slog in which Stark plays undercover detective to figure out

what's going on and, wouldn't you know it, he picks up a 9- or 10-year-old boy as a sidekick along the way.

Many — if not most — of the skirmishes Iron Man ends up in, Stark isn't even *in* the suit, he's either controlling it remotely or has put it under the control of his awesome omnipresent computer A.I. Jarvis. While the first time we see Stark remote controlling a suit it seems pretty nifty, it ends up being a bad decision in the long run. Part of the excitement of these movies, of course, is from the inherent threat to Stark in all these fights. We're supposed to be caught up in it on an emotional level. Then, something happens, an armor falls to pieces, and we realize Stark was never ever in any real danger. The viewer is left feeling weirdly cheated, as if, in some way, the character we've loved for three films now has become something remote. It's no longer life-or-death with Stark, he can activate another suit and just play Nintendo Iron Man from home or let Jarvis do it.

Plus, there are gobs and gobs of script issues with the film. It tells you who two

of the major villains are in the opening flashback sequence, one of which seeming hilariously to have stolen Don Johnson's look from the *Miami Vice* days. If Stark had this giant armada of remote control Iron Man suits under the house ready for Jarvis to use as Stark's own demolition squad, why the hell didn't he have them zoom out and clear out the three or so attack helicopters that came to destroy his house? The film presents Stark's P.T.S.D. as a major problem, but never really resolves it... the issue just sort of disappears at some point. Don Cheadle's back as Rhodes in a new suit called the Iron Patriot, but, aside from a couple out-of-suit action sequences, there's really no particular reason for the character to be in this film save for fan service.

I also predict a lot of ire from old school Marvel fans when they find out what's really up with The Mandarin in this film. While I won't spoil it here, I will say that the film the trailer's suggesting you'll see and the film you *really* experience are, let's say, two different things. *Iron Man 3* isn't a terrible movie — it

FIGHT THE NOISE

MAKE MEDIA THAT MATTERS

Enroll in a Program of Study in Filmmaking, Photography, Design or Multimedia at the Digital Arts Studio at CityArts

316.350.3245
cityartsdas.wordpress.com

CITYARTS



mention this ad for a free consultation

Events::

>GET LISTED

Don't see your event? Send an email to events@F5paper.com

ARTS

Friday, May 10

National Fiber Directions 2013

Fri., May 10 to Sun., May 19
Fiber Directions 2013 is a nationally juried exhibition featuring 60 works by 46 contemporary fiber artists. @The Wichita Center for the Arts, 9112 E. Central.

Saturday, May 11

Collage Workshop by Judy Dove

Saturday, May 11 In this two day class, students will learn how to create a successful collage, how to make a personal collage journal, polymer mediums and photographic transfers with laser printers. Open for beginners to advanced. Call Teresa Sliger at 316-262-2432 to register. \$80. @Vintera Gallery, 412 E. Douglas.

54th Annual Friends of WAM Art and Book Fair

Sat., May 11 to Sun., May 12
Free. @Century II, 225 W. Douglas.

XX6

Noon-4 p.m. If you missed XX6 this past Final Friday, join the Fisch Haus and Marcela Gimenez in welcoming a piece by Belgian artist Laure Severac that was lost before the opening. @Fisch Haus Studios, 524 S. Commerce.

Sunday, May 12

Tomioy Tajiri Artist Demo

1 p.m. Artist Tomioy Tjiri will create original works of washi and origami art. Free. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Wednesday, May 15

Matthew Eames: An Assemblage of Art

10 a.m. WSU Master of Fine Arts candidate, Matthew Eames, presents his thesis exhibition on Senior Wednesday. Utilizing clay and other materials to create intriguing installations, Eames continues the tradition of bridging boundaries between media. @Ulrich Museum of Art, Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

Thursday, May 16

Tsate Kongia: Walking in Two Worlds, the Life of Blackbear Bosin

Thu., May 16 to Thursday, Oct. 17
10 p.m. Exhibit celebrating the life and art of the Comanche-Kiowa artist and sculptor. Standard museum admission prices. @Mid-American All-Indian Center, 650 N. Seneca.

Curator's Lecture at WAM: Print Making and C.A. Seward in Wichita

6 p.m. Granddaughter of artist, C.A. Seward, Barbara Thompson is a devoted collector and printmaking researcher. She guest curated the Art Museum's recent exhibition "Prints and Print Making in Wichita, 1916-1946: C.A. Seward and Friends." Free. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Ongoing

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.

Quilts from the Permanent Collection

Sat., Feb. 16 to Sun., June 2
5 p.m. @Wichita Art Museum, 1400 W. Museum Blvd.

Bridging Art & Science

Sat., Feb. 23 to Sun., June 23
5 p.m. 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 @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. @Wichita - Sedgwick County Historical Museum, 204 S. Main.

"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.

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 this 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.

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.

Friends University Annual Faculty and Student Art Exhibit

Mon., April 15 to Fri., May 10
5 p.m. Free. @Friends University Riney Fine Arts Gallery, 2100 W. University.

"Brushes in Bloom"

Fri., April 26 to Fri., May 31
This show features artists from Artist Ventral and Wichita Women Artists as well as feature artist, Courtney Schenk. @KMH Art Gallery- Kansas Masonic Home, 401 S. Seneca.

Jerry Osment, Paul Cavanaugh and James L. Crawford

Fri., April 26 to Fri., June 28
Oil and watercolor paintings. @Collectors Fine Art Gallery, 340 S. Main.

Chiaw-Weai Loo "Transformations of Water"

Fri., April 26 to Tue., May 28
New paintings on rice paper. @Gallery XII, 412 E. Douglas.

Mario Bernardinello- "Astratto Caldo"

Fri., April 26 to Tue., May 7
5 p.m. Italian abstract artist, Mario Bernardinello (who uses the art name M. Bernard) will make his American debut on Final Friday and Newman's Steckline Gallery. Free. @Steckline Gallery, Newman University, DeMattias Hall, 3100 McCormick.

Pushing Up Daisies: Famous Dead Artists 20th Anniversary Exhibit

Fri., April 26 to Sat., May 25
6 p.m. @CityArts, 334 N. Mead.

Christina Renee Rodriguez- The Stain Series

Fri., April 26 to Fri., May 31
6 p.m. Award-winning photography exhibit features photographed stains which are then processed with a controlled amount of manipulation. @The Jones Gallery, 414 S. Commerce.

Robert J. Schmidt, Scott Garrelts and Tulia Callanan

Fri., April 26 to Sat., May 25
6:30 p.m. This exhibit will feature object and element art, original blown glass and oil paintings. @Mead Street Gallery and Gifts, 121 N. Mead, Ste. 107.

Deceptively Controlled Polarities

Fri., May 3 to Fri., May 17
BFA Senior Project exhibition featuring artwork by Rick Otey ("Under My Thumb"), John Conner ("No Pain No Gain"), Jose Alvarado ("Splitting Tensions") and Drew Davis. @Go Away Garage, 514 S. Commerce.

CLASSICAL MUSIC

Wednesday, May 15

Samuel Ramey Scholars Concert

7:30 p.m. Internationally renowned opera star and WSU alum Samuel Ramey has been a Distinguished Visiting Artist in residency at WSU since fall of 2012. His residency concludes this March 15 with a concert of arias and opera scenes, featuring Ramey and the students he has worked with during his residency. All proceeds will augment the Samuel L. Ramey Professional Development Fund, which helps WSU students launch their careers. Miller Concert Hall. Box office, 978-3233 Students, \$6; senior or military, \$16; and adults, \$25. @Wichita State University, 1845 Fairmount.

FILM

Wednesday, May 15

SOMM

7 p.m. Tallgrass presents the celebrated documentary SOMM (slang for "sommelier"). This event is paired with a wine tasting. Must be 21. \$30. @Botanica, 701 Amidon.

FOOD & DRINK

Saturday, May 11

Mediterranean Festival

Saturday, May 11 This one day only festival offers authentic Mediterranean food from Lebanon, Greece and Serbia with dine-in and carry-out service. New to the festival this year is Arabic dancing and an expanded marketplace with a variety of Mediterranean baked goods. Food is ala carte at \$1-\$6 per item. @St. Mary Orthodox Christian Church, 344 Martinson.

Tuesday, May 14

Odell Brewing Tapping

All day long, The Anchor will feature all Odell Brewing beers. Around 7 p.m. a firkin of Odell Myrcenary Cask Ale will be tapped along with a keg of Frik and Tree Shaker Imperial IPA. This is part of the American Craft Beer Week celebrations. Must be 21. @The Anchor, 1109 E. Douglas.

Dinner Akomplis

7 p.m. This beer/dinner collaboration brought to you by the Anchor and Siena Tuscan Steakhouse features selections from Odell Brewing and Perennial Artisanal Ale. This event is part of American Craft Beer Week. Must be 21. @Siena Tuscan Steakhouse, 104 S. Broadway.

Thursday, May 16

Tallgrass Brewing Canifesto Party

Thursday, May 16 All day party with a Special Ethos draught debut and Buffalo Sweat aged in Makers Mark barrels Cask Ale at 7 p.m. Must be 21. @The Anchor, 1109 E. Douglas.

Wichita Ribfest

Thu., May 16 to Sat., May 18
Live entertainment, vendors and rib cookers from all over the country. \$4 per person. Kids under 12 get in free. @Intrust Bank Arena, 500 E. Waterman.

LITERARY

Friday, May 10

Poetic Justice

9 p.m. Poets, artists and musicians from across the Midwest come together to display their talents in order to raise money for Breast Cancer Awareness. Must be 21. \$10. @Oeno Wine Bar, 330 N. Mead, Ste. 100.

Monday, May 13

L.R.E. McGlotham- "Special Place"

7 p.m. L.R.E. McGotham will be at Watermark to sign and read excerpts of his new book, "Special Place." \$10 for the book. @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Wednesday, May 15

Eoin Colfer- "W.A.R.P. Book 1: The Reluctant

Assassin"

7 p.m. Watermark welcomes Eoin Colfer for the first book in his new series. He will read from and sign the new book which is considered "a high-stakes, high-tech pursuit through time." Think "Oliver Twist" meets "The Matrix." @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

NATURE

Sunday, May 12

Mother's Day at Botanica

Sunday, May 12 Mom is FREE. Everyone else is \$5. @Botanica, 701 Amidon.

SPECIAL

Thursday, May 9

Startup Evening

5:30 p.m. Startup Evening will help local entrepreneurs, developers, and designers to learn more about how Startup Weekend will work. There will be a presentation of a condensed version of the first day allowing participants and the public to watch idea pitches and ask questions. This event is dedicated to providing insight to our process and the adventure that you will embark on that is Startup Weekend. Free. Contact The Labor Party for ticketing information. @The Labor Party, 216 N. Mosley.

Friday, May 10

5th Annual Garden Party

6 p.m. This year's Garden Party will feature food from Redbud Farms and music by the Fabulous Shirtheads. There will also be a Mother's Day plant sale from Neosho Gardens and a silent auction with hand-painted pots from the students at FLC. Tickets include dinner, drinks and entertainment. \$75. @Botanica, 701 Amidon.

Saturday, May 11

Once Upon a Time

Sat., May 11 to Sun., July 7
7:30 p.m. Interactive exhibit where fairy tales come to life through interactive stage sets. Featuring classic fairy tales such as: The Three Little Pigs, Jack and the Beanstalk, Little Red Riding Hood and more. There will also be a screening of "The Princess Bride" at the kick-off celebration. \$10. @Botanica, 701 Amidon.

Spring Fling Outdoor Market

10 a.m. The Spring Fling will feature local artisans, local food, activities, music, samples and more. @Natural Foods Market, E. 11th St. North.

8th Annual World Bazaar, Carnival and Red Cross Blood Drive

Noon. Day full of activities and events including vendor booths, Henna artists, arts and crafts, face painting, Mediterranean and Indian food, housewares, books and much more. All ages. Free admission. @ISW, 6655 E. 34 N.

Sunday, May 12

Dustin Diamond

7 p.m. Stand-up comedy by Screech from "Saved By the Bell." Contact 316-804-5034 for ticketing information. \$15. @Ernie Bigg's Dueling Piano Bar, 550 N. Rock Road.

Comedy Open Mic

8 p.m. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

THEATER & DANCE

Friday, May 10

Little Women

Fri., May 10 to Sat., June 8
Thursday matinees on May 16 and on May 30! Dinner and show \$55. Show only \$40. @Crown Uptown Professional Dinner Theatre, 3207 E. Douglas.

Saturday, May 11

WSU Contemporary Dance Theatre

7:30 p.m. Production includes ballet, modern, jazz, contemporary and several mime theatre favorites. \$7.50 for students and children under 12, \$15 reserved seats. @Orpheum Theatre, 200 N. Broadway.



21ST CENTURY ROCK: Berkeley, Calif.'s The Atom Age pulls down some abrasive punk and rock.

PHOTO BY TORIN ANDERSEN

Rum, sodomy and The Clash?

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

“Is sodomy still illegal in this state?” asks Get Shot frontman J.P. Hunter somewhere fairly deep in the Sacramento quartet’s set Monday night at Kirby’s. A last minute addition to a bill that also included Berkeley’s The Atom Age, Wichita’s White Lando and Hutchinson’s The Terminals, Get Shot was easily the most outrageous of the four. (And, yes, it is.)

Being the most outrageous doesn’t necessarily make you the best, of course, but for 30 or so minutes of pummeling, meat-and-potatoes punk rock with songs about stealing women’s underwear (“Stealing Underwear”), sex (take your pick but “Tommy Tag Team” was memorable), strippers, drugs, and the like — sample song title: “She Loves My Cock” — this motley crew offered enough rockin’ gruel that you could let go of your grip on the impending doom of final exams, mid-month bills and Syria. Hunter also whipped out an oversized — not just a matter of perception, here — penis-shaped pillow that he held onto for dear life through the last three or four tunes of the night — though he did take a moment to bop audience members with it, something that no other band on the bill offered that night.

Wichita’s White Lando stepped up next with a promising set of new tunes. Davy Trechak, previously sharing guitar duties with Greg Trechak, was stationed behind a sparkling keyboard for almost the entire set, adding a new dimension to the quartet’s post-rock razor wire growl and prog rock leanings. The



PHOTO BY TORIN ANDERSEN

PILLOW PANTS: Get Shot’s J.P. Hunter wiggles his sleepwear at the audience.

Josh Giles (bass) and Weston Townsley (drums) rhythm section locks in like a pair of handcuffs beneath Greg Trechak’s often unusual but always intriguing guitar textures. If there’s a complaint to be had about this band it’s that its loudness occasionally gets in the way of the music — there are delicate guitar parts

and vocals that beg to be heard that were drowned out by other elements in the aural playground. It’d be a shame for this quartet’s new and improved material not to shine as brightly as possible.

The Atom Age brought a fast-paced set that promised 21st century rock. Funny how much the new century sounds like Los Angeles around the time Social Distortion first cleaned the sleep from its eyes or The Clash marching in a white riot. That’s not a knock on this Berkeley outfit — as abrasive, punk-and-rock loud guitar bands go, this quintet ain’t half bad. A song such as “Kill Surf City” delivers on the promise of its title and delivers some chest-thumping, can-crushing good times.

The Terminals took to the stage at just about the stroke of really-close-to-bar-time and laid waste to the still sizable remains of what had been an impressive crowd for most of the night. The Hutch trio enters your ears like an argument next door, punches you in the gut, then kicks you again — really hard this time — while you’re bent over trying to smooth out the pain. There are songs about bodies in crawlspaces, Wichita’s own BTK, and the trio’s hometown. What makes this band unusual is that it does all of this to — most of the time — a kind of surf vibe. Yeah, writing about the same stuff as, say, grindcore bands, but making it sound like the kind of music you’d jam on while revving up your hot rod. Damn. Of course, it sounds like that but with vocals that are coming from, roughly, the geographical center of hell. Maybe not the first — or only — band to do that but certainly ballsy enough to pull it off right.

A loud night at Kirby’s covers lots of bands.



★★★★★

**English Little League
Guided By Voices**

Guided By Voices, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

The pride of Dayton returns with its fourth full-length album in the last 15 months. There's plenty of tuneful weirdness here, all the jarring transitions, cool chords, melodies and strange lyrical imagery you've come to expect are present as are a few well-above-average tracks. As with 2012's *The Bears For Lunch* some of the best material comes not

from founding member Robert Pollard but from his pal Tobin Sprout. Witness the sweetly off-kilter "Islands (She Talks In Rainbows)" and the meditative "The Sudden Death of Epstein's Ways," both of which could have had a chance at regional radio hitdom in the last century. (Provided your regional radio station serviced an outsider colony on Mars.)

Pollard scores as well — "Trashcan Full of Nails" is bright and brash, the heavy "Taciturn Cave" and the opening "Xeno Pariah" announce themselves fearlessly. "Crybaby 4 Star Hotel" and "Burning Glass" represent GBV's experimental side, the latter sounding like it was recorded on a boom box in 1984, the former filled with all kinds of weirdness that would come off as half-baked were Pollard not the capable tunesmith he is. Both songs, like "Reflections In A Metal Whistle," are examples of what keeps some people from diving headlong into rabid fandom. These acid-tinged offerings can be off-putting to those who prefer the more pop-oriented material, such as "Waving At Airplanes" (from *The Bears For Lunch*) or virtually anything on 1999's *Do The Collapse*.

But if you're scared off by weird edges, chances are Pollard and the others didn't want to hang with you anyway. *English Little League* isn't the greatest GBV record, it isn't even the best the group has issued in the last 15 months, but it's better —

and more consistent — than anything, say, Aerosmith has issued in two decades.



★★★★★

**Spirit In The Room
Tom Jones**

Rounder, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

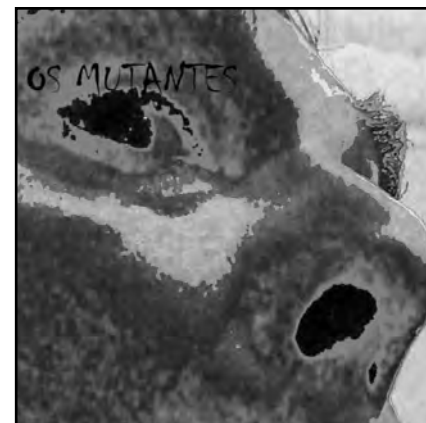
Tom Jones teams up with producer Ethan Johns once more for the follow-up to the acclaimed 2010 album *Praise & Blame*. Whereas that recording focused on gospel and devotional songs, this finds the Welsh legend covering a broad range of pop material from Leonard Cohen, The Low Anthem, Joe Henry and Richard Thompson as well as co-writing a fine original with Johns.

The opening version of Cohen's "Tower Of Song" welcomes the listener with robust warmth that could only come from Jones. His ease and authority with the material is such that you believe he could have penned virtually every song here. True, his take on Tom Waits' "Bad As Me" is a bit of a stretch, but it never breaks. His phrasing remains impeccable and his range — both emotional and vocal — remarkable. Johns' production touches are light, allowing the voice and compositions to speak for themselves, one of the very things that makes this such a fine record.

Odetta's "Hit Or Miss" and The Low

Anthem's "Charlie Darwin" are two more major victories, although the greatest may be Bob Dylan's "Lone Pilgrim," which Jones sings so capably and with such knowledge that you almost don't believe it was written by human hands. Mickey Newbury's "Just Dropped In (To See What Condition My Condition Was In)" is as strange and wonderful as ever and Joe Henry's "All Blues Hail Mary" highly memorable.

It'd be easy to continue layering the superlatives upon each of these tracks but to fully appreciate *Spirit In The Room* you'll have to hear it for yourself. A very strong — albeit early — contender for one of the best records of the year.



★★★★★

**Full Metal Jack
Os Mutantes**

Varese Sarabande, 2013

by Jedd Beaudoin
jbeaudoin@f5paper.com

This legendary Brazilian outfit returns with its second release since reuniting in 2006. Unlike the group's previous album, 2009's *Haih...Ou Amortecedor*, this record offers a less strict adherence to the group's early sound. *Full Metal Jack* isn't an unqualified classic but there is plenty to love here: the heavier-than-heavy title cut, the fast and furious "Look Out" (which recalls *Machine Head*-era Deep Purple) and the daftly titled but utterly listenable "Piccadilly Willy." The band goes utterly prog with "Time And Space," stretches its credibility with the tepid "To Make It Beautiful" and a wholly unnecessary foray into reggae ("Ganjaman"). There's only one track in Portuguese this time out — the lovely "Eu Descobri" — which is almost too bad as the English lyrics don't always do the songs a great service.

Os Mutantes remains political, psychedelic and inventive over 45 years after its initial formation. It may have passed its brightest moment in the English speaking world — the time when, at the start of the last decade, its records were being discovered by a new generation of music lovers — but *Full Metal Jack* suggests that the group could well reach the 50-year mark with some incredible music still up its sleeve.

TICKETS ON SALE FRIDAY @ IOAM

LEWIS BLACK
THE RANT IS DUE
LIVE AT
the Cotillion
THURSDAY
SEPTEMBER 26

RESERVED SEAT TICKETS AT THE COTILLION BOX OFFICE,
ONLINE AT THECOTILLION.COM OR CHARGE BY PHONE AT 316.722.4201

LEWISBLACK.COM

**Tanya's
SOUP KITCHEN**

BRING IN THIS COUPON FOR A FREE DESSERT
WITH DINNER FRIDAY OR SATURDAY NIGHTS
offer expires May 31, 2013

(316) 267 SOUP (7687)
1725 E DOUGLAS AVE TanyasSoupKitchen.com

Classifieds::

CLASSIFIEDS run once a week. Commercial text ads cost \$20 per placement, up to 30 words. Each additional word costs 25¢. For more information on placing an ad in the classifieds, email ads@f5paper.com.

WANTED

Artists Wanted: Botanica's Composition family event Artists in all mediums should apply to exhibit at Botanica, July 20 and 21. Contact Kate Sheppard at kshppard@botanica.org. Space is limited, deadline May 31.

HELP WANTED

Planet Hair is looking for a professional, customer service member to join our team! Must have positive energy, strong communications skills and ability to multitask. Interest in beauty, fashion and a polished presentation required. Experience with salon booking

software a plus. Contact Linda at 316-267-8000.

Local furniture and lifestyle store looking for part-time stock room associate to help receive orders, price and put out stock, keep stock room, sales floor and storage areas organized. Must be able to do some heavy lifting, move furniture and be comfortable with ladders. Flexible hours. Email creativesolutionsstaffing@gmail.com.

Due to rapid growth, Optometric Billing Solutions is looking for full-time insurance billers that can learn quickly and retain a lot of information. We're looking for

FREE CLASSIFIEDS!

You type 'em in, we print 'em...

Go to f5paper.com/classifieds/

Free classifieds are free under these rules:

- 1) It's for personal use only.
- 2) You have to use the online form.
- 3) The ad has to be 30 words or less and run for less than 8 weeks.

You can use it for business, get an ad over the phone or use more than 30 words for longer than 8 weeks, but it will cost \$20 per ad and 25¢ per word over 30 words for each week.

energetic and strategic thinkers with solid communication and computer skills. Our fast-paced and supportive environment offers rewarding positions with a friendly team and a flexible work schedule. Medical/Insurance billing is preferred but will train the right person. Send resume to Cheryl@optometricbilling.com

Be a part of Wichita's new and kick-ass weekly alternative newspaper! F5 is looking for part-time commission-based ad sales people that are self motivated, love the paper and our community. Sales experience is helpful, but not necessary. Contact our sales manager at jill@f5paper.com.

that would do him no good and if I go through trying to fix his papers, he would need to spend like 10 years in Mexico. Now, I'm a patient person, but que chingado man? I'm not gonna risk him meeting some paisana hoochie over there and having me wait 10 years for him. So, what steps can I take to prevent such an atrocity? What would you suggest be the best way to go about in fixing his papers without the risk of having him meet some skeezer down south?

Gabachacana

Dear Wabette: While I'm all for people making up ethnic labels to describe themselves, *gabachacana* makes you sound like an apricot. The easy answer is marrying the *chavo* — you're still going to face a long process, but it's faster than waiting for the Obama administration to make *Dios-knows-how-many* deals with labor, the Mexican government and Republicans to offer a "comprehensive immigration reform" that's as comprehensive as a tortilla chip covering a bowl of birria. Better yet, why not just move to Mexico with him? As I've said before, Mexico is the true land of liberty now, a libertarian paradise that becomes more and more appealing as technocrats up here try to game the system for themselves and make *los Estados Unidos* into just another Mexico — oh, wait.

Ask the Mexican at themexican@f5paper.com, be his fan on Facebook, follow him on Twitter @[gustavoarellano](https://twitter.com/gustavoarellano) or ask him a video question at youtube.com/askamexicano/

CAMERAS PRINTING FRAMING DVD TRANSFERS

LAWRENCE PHOTO

401 E DOUGLAS AVE #100, WICHITA • (316) 267-3700

That could be me: A principle for digital marketing

by Aaron Wirtz
awirtz@f5paper.com

For decades now, salespeople have been trained to honor the sacred What's in it for Me? (WIIFM) principle in everything they do. The rationale being that the more a salesperson can help his customers understand how the product will meet the needs of their unique situations, the more likely the customer will be to buy it. Knowing that the kind of people who go into sales are often the type who enjoy talking about themselves, the WIIFM principle provides a tool for keeping the presentation on track and paving the road toward that all-important yes.

But that was then, and now, we need more. These days, customers need a different kind of help to lead them to that yes, which I have dubbed The TCBM Principle, or That Could Be Me. This concept argues that many consumers no longer want to be *like* their role models, they demand the knowledge and resources necessary to *become* them.

To illustrate my point, here are a few examples of brands who are profitably leveraging the **That Could Be Me** principle:

Hard Charge. Recently, a "Televised Obstacle Mission" called "Hard Charge" came to Wichita and set up mud pits for adventurous people to slop through, all the while filming the action to later be turned into a TV show. Of course, the biggest selling point of the event was the obstacle course itself, but I thought the incorporation of TV production brilliant. Reality TV already scores high on the TCBM charts, as the low level of talent allows viewers to project themselves into the story ("if they could do it, why couldn't I?"), and Hard Charge takes the concept a step further, allowing the general public to *actually* be a part. I wouldn't be surprised if we saw more of these types of productions taking their ideas on the road. *That could be me.*

Electronic Dance Music. Never before has the fabled path to stardom appeared as direct as it does with the current EDM craze. All you need, the current legend goes, is a laptop, some headphones, and a dream, and pretty soon you'll be DJing parties all around the world. Forget the old world of

recording studios and record distribution — all that can be done from your laptop, too. Music producer and trendsetter DeadMau5 once famously said that DJs are the number one customers for his music, which is immensely telling. In other words, his biggest customer base is not the music listening public, it's the kids who want to use his music to draw attention to themselves. He's found great success with the creation and sale of sample packs, too, which are digital downloads of the raw elements

one needs to make electronic music, such as drum sounds, synthesizer samples, and so forth. Why would I want that? Because *That could be me.*

In the documentary *The People Vs. George Lucas*, there is an excellent discussion of the concept of participatory art, which accounts for the staggering amount of Star Wars fan fiction, art, video, costumes — basically, an entire fan universe. It is no longer enough, they say, for

people to merely be spectators. To show one's love is to take an active part in the culture, because, *That could be me.*

Pinterest. One of the reasons why Pinterest is so successful is that it allows customers to pin and browse at their own pace, as opposed to having to move at the pace of video or read an entire piece of text. Humans can process images in a twentieth of a second, or they can contemplate as long as they like. You'll notice that successful pins often don't have human subjects inside of them, which allows the pinner to project herself (or himself?) into the scene. Also, Pinterest allows pinners to take credit for the curation, and congratulate themselves on having such great taste. In other words, by using someone else's building blocks, pinners are allowed to assemble the information needed to construct what they want their lives to look like. That's why do-it-yourself projects are so popular, because *I could do that. That could be me.*

And why shouldn't it? I love how democratic fame can be with this abundance of affordable technology, but it's also good to know when to sit back and watch. With so many potential distractions down every new path, investing time in the art of appreciation is always well spent.



AARON WIRTZ

"Mexican" from page 7

to do it. He's never been in trouble with the law, he pays taxes and he's a hard worker. But I heard that even all

Jim Starkey Music Center, Inc.

(SINCE 1954)

FINE INSTRUMENTS, REPAIRS, ACCESSORIES, PRINT MUSIC & LESSONS IN NORTH RIVERSIDE

(LESSONS FOR EVERYONE)

GUITAR, PIANO, BASS, DRUMS, VOICE, BAND & ORCHESTRAL INSTRUMENTS AND MORE!

1318 WEST 18TH STREET
WICHITA, KANSAS 67203
316-262-2351
WWW.JIMSTARKEYMUSIC.COM
FACEBOOK.COM/JIMSTARKEYMUSICCENTER

>GET LISTED

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

Thursday, May 9

Volbeat, All That Remains and Eye Empire
6:30 p.m. All ages. \$35. @The Cottillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Jason Aldean
7 p.m. With specials guests Jake Owen and Thomas Rhett. \$28.75 and \$54.75. @Intrust Bank Arena, 500 E. Waterman.

Jonathan Fleig
8 p.m. Must be 21. @Pumphouse, 825 E 2nd.

Myshkin
8 p.m. Suggested donation \$10. @Fisch Haus Studios, 524 S. Commerce.

Becoming Atlas, The New Imperialism and Universe Contest
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

DJ Carbon
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Public at Brickyard, 129 N. Rock Island.

Friday, May 10

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

Easton Corbin
7 p.m. \$37-\$46. @Stiefel Theatre, 151 S Santa Fe Ave, Salina.

Turnpike Troubadours and Jason Eady
7 p.m. \$12.50 in advance. \$15 day of show. @The Cottillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Barbaric Merits and Bassthoven
8 p.m. Supporting acts for the evening are Swell, Rekurse, Krocodile, KRSP, Aleve, Ripley and Coagula. Ages 16 and up. Cover for ages 16-20 is \$12. 21+ is \$10. \$5 re-entry. @Spectrum Venue, Spectrum Venue, 3920 W. Douglas.

Nick McEwen and the 33
8 p.m. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

Mitch Gettman
8 p.m. Must be 21. @Pumphouse, 825 E 2nd.

Piper Leigh and the Smokin' Section
8 p.m. All ages. Free. @The Donut Whole, 1720 E. Douglas.

Everybody Panic!, Victims of Spotlight, TEOP and Reign in Peril
9 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Lizard Lounge, 300 S. Greenwich.

Code Blue
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Mort's Cigar Bar, 923 E. First.

The Invisibles
9 p.m. @Loft 150, 150 1/2 N. Mosley.

The 90 Proof Project
9 p.m. @Betty's Runway Lounge, 4000 S Broadway.

Clay Hughes
9 p.m. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Deathblack Flowers, DreamCrusher, Japanese Gameshow and Sneaky Creeps
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

The Tits and Virgin Mary Satellite
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Lucky's Everyday, 1217 E. Douglas.

Lady and the Tramps
9:30 p.m. @Bourbon Street, 3863 S. Seneca.

Nearly Flightless
10 p.m. @Mead's Corner, 430 E Douglas.

Open Mic Night
10 p.m. Hosted by Jamie Quick. Must be 21. @Jon's Ale House, 917 E Douglas.

Saturday, May 11

ZOSO
7 p.m. The ultimate Led Zeppelin experience, \$15. @The Cottillion, 11120 W. Kellogg.

Prayer Bones and Nick McEwen and the 33
7 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Lizard Lounge, 300 S. Greenwich.

Martin Sexton
8 p.m. \$20. @Historic Fox Theatre, 520 N. Main, Newton.

Harrison Steele
8 p.m. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

Billy Elliott
8 p.m. All ages. Free. @The Donut Whole, 1720 E. Douglas.

The Kind
8 p.m. Must be 21. \$5. @Shamrock Lounge, 1724 W. Douglas.

Haymakers
8:30 p.m. \$5. @The Anchor, 1109 E. Douglas.

Sky Smeed
9 p.m. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

Code Blue
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Mort's Cigar Bar, 923 E. First.

Get Bad
9 p.m. @Loft 150, 150 1/2 N. Mosley.

North Platte and Levi Lowrey
9 p.m. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Raging Sea
9 p.m. @Public at Brickyard, 129 N. Rock Island.

Ghost Town Strays, The Calm and The Gabriel Project
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Sky Smeed
9 p.m. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

Lady and the Tramps
9:30 p.m. @Bourbon Street, 3863 S. Seneca.

Dead Friend Walking
10 p.m. @RT's Alibi, 1552 S. Broadway.

Erin and Alan
10 p.m. Acoustic duo performs covers and originals with emphasis on feel good tunes and sweet harmonies. Must be 21. Free. @Mike's Wine Dive, 4714 E. Douglas.

AJ McCausland
10 p.m. @Jon's Ale House, 917 E Douglas.

Sunday, May 12

Father Tom's Acoustic Jam
2 p.m. Open singer-songwriter circle. @Snug Harbor, 845 S. Christine.

Cathead
3 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Mort's Cigar Bar, 923 E. First.

Robin Macy and the Cherokee Maidens
4 p.m. \$10. @Bartlett Arboretum, Kansas 55, Belle Plaine.

The Carper Family
4 p.m. Tickets may be purchased at www.WichitaTix.com or by calling 219-4849. There will be a cash bar at the concert. All ages. \$15 in advance. \$18 day of show. @Old Cowtown Museum, 1871 Sim Park Dr.

Crank Sturgeon, Flower of Flesh and Blood and PCRV
8 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

DJ Meltdown
9 p.m. @Jon's Ale House, 917 E Douglas.

"Movies" from page 12

The Place Beyond the Pines (R)

Starring Ryan Gosling, Bradley Cooper, Eva Mendes. Directed by Derek Cianfrance.
Plot: A motorcycle stunt rider turns to robbing banks as a way to provide for his lover and their newborn child, a decision that puts him on a collision course with an ambitious rookie cop navigating a department ruled by a corrupt detective.
Genre: Crime, Drama
21st St Warren: 1:50, 5:20, 8:45; **13th Ave Warren:** 1:10, 4:15, 7:50 (no Wed)

Pain and Gain (R)

Starring Rebel Wilson, Mark Wahlberg, Dwayne Johnson. Directed by Michael Bay.
Plot: A trio of bodybuilders in Florida get caught up in an extortion ring and a kidnapping scheme that goes terribly wrong.
Genre: Action, Comedy, Crime, Drama, Thriller
Rating: F4
Short review: A success in terms of its director's intent to do something more personal on a smaller scale, though its chaotic transitions back and forth from black comedy to crime drama may turn off viewers who aren't ready for it.
13th Ave Warren: 12:10, 3:30, 6:50, 10:10; **21st St Warren:** 12:10, 3:20, 6:40, 10:05; **Derby Plaza Theatres:** 1:30, 4:15, 7 with 9:45 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Movie Machine:** 1, 3:50, 6:40 with 9:25 p.m. Fri-Sat; **Warren Oldtowns:** 7:20, 10:30 with 4 Fri-Sun and Wed and 11:45 a.m. Sat-Sun

New This Week

Peeples (PG-13)

Starring Craig Robinson, Kerry Washington, David Alan Grier. Directed by Tina Gordon Chism.
Plot: Sparks fly when Wade Walker crashes the Peeples annual reunion in the Hamptons to ask for their precious daughter Grace's hand in marriage.
Genre: Comedy
13th Ave Warren: 1:15, 4, 6:40, 9:40; **21st St Warren:** 1:30, 4:15, 7:10, 9:55

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
Palace West: 1:25, 4:20, 6:50, 9:15 with 11:35 p.m. Fri-Sat

Scary Movie 5 (PG-13)

Starring Simon Rex, Ashley Tisdale, Charlie Sheen. Directed by Malcolm D. Lee.
Plot: Dan and Jody begin to notice some bizarre activity once they bring their newborn baby home from the hospital. But when the chaos expands into Jody's job as a ballet dancer and Dan's career as

an ape researcher, they realize their family is being stalked by a nefarious demon.

Genre: Comedy
13th Ave Warren: 2:15, 7:20

Silver Linings Playbook (R)

Starring Bradley Cooper, Jennifer Lawrence, Robert De Niro. Directed by David O. Russell.
Plot: After a stint in a mental institution, former teacher Pat Solitano moves back in with his parents and tries to reconcile with his ex-wife. Things get more challenging when Pat meets Tiffany, a mysterious girl with problems of her own.
Genre: Comedy, Drama, Romance
Palace West: 1:15, 3:50, 6:30, 9:10 with 11:45 p.m. Fri-Sat

Snitch (PG-13)

Starring Dwayne Johnson, Susan Sarandon, Jon Bernthal. Directed by Ric Roman Waugh.
Plot: A father goes undercover for the DEA in order to free his son who was imprisoned after being set up in a drug deal.
Genre: Action, Drama, Thriller
Palace West: 1:20, 4:05, 6:30, 9 with 11:50 p.m. Fri-Sat

Opens May 16

Star Trek Into Darkness

(PG-13)
Starring Benedict Cumberbatch, Chris Pine, Zachary Quinto, Karl Urban, Zoe Saldana, Simon

Monday, May 13

Alright Eddy
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Mort's Cigar Bar, 923 E. First.

Tuesday, May 14

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

Henry Walker Trio
9 p.m. Must be 21. Free. @Mort's Cigar Bar, 923 E. First.

Wednesday, May 15

Carlos Wheelhouses
7 p.m. @R Coffeehouse, 1144 N. Bitting.

Chauffeurs and Texas Instruments
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Jenny Wood Band and Rudy Love Jr.
9 p.m. Must be 21. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Thursday, May 16

Wichita Hip-Hop
9 p.m. This local hip-hop showcase will feature performances by Big Boyz, Cash Hollistah, Mike Trillyun, Chris Williams, Judge Dread, Ace Moe and Kel. Must be 21. @Liquid, 235 N. Mosley.

Los Lobos Locos, Ghost Town Strays and The Joy Coughs
9 p.m. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Friday, May 17

The Crowsons!
6 p.m. @Watermark Books & Cafe, 4701 E. Douglas.

Chalet Shalom, Aaron Peace and Troy Hutson
8 p.m. All ages. Free. @Mead's Corner, 430 E Douglas.

Opium Western
8 p.m. @Pumphouse, 825 E 2nd.

Jonathan Fleig
8 p.m. All ages. Free. @The Donut Whole, 1720 E. Douglas.

Hyperbowl
9 p.m. @Kirby's Beer Store, 3227 E. 17th.

Against the Grain
9 p.m. Must be 21. @Loft 150, 150 1/2 N. Mosley.

The Soul Revolution
9 p.m. @John Barleycorn's, 608 E. Douglas.

Justin Murray Band
9:30 p.m. @Speakeasy Lounge, 911 E. Morris.

Pegg, John Cho, Leonard Nimoy, Alice Eve. Directed by J.J. Abrams.
Plot: After the crew of the Enterprise find an unstoppable force of terror from within their own organization, Captain Kirk leads a manhunt to a war-zone world to capture a one man weapon of mass destruction.
Genre: Action, Adventure, Sci-Fi
21st St Warren: *Wednesday times* 8 (IMAX, 3D), 11 (IMAX, 3D); *Thursday times* Noon, 12:30 (IMAX, 3D), 1:15, 3:15, 3:45 (IMAX, 3D), 4:40, 6:30, 7 (IMAX, 3D), 8, 9:45, 10:15 (IMAX, 3D); **13th Ave Warren:** 9 (Wed); **Movie Machine:** *Thu only* 12:45, 3:35, 6:30, 9:20; **Warren Oldtown:** *Thu only* 6:30, 10

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: 4:15, 9:30 with 11:50 p.m. 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: 1:35 (no Thu), 7

Novel takes reader inside institution for the disabled

Review of Susan Nussbaum's *Good Kings Bad Kings*.

by Kelsie Baab
kbaab@f5paper.com

Former actress-turned-playwright Susan Nussbaum brings the colorful world of the Illinois Learning and Life Skills Center (ILLC — pronounced “ill-see” by those who live there), an institution for juveniles with disabilities set in her native Chicago, to life in her novel, *Good Kings Bad Kings*. Nussbaum's characters are members of the disabled community: teenagers housed at ILLC, caretakers of these teenagers and an executive who makes decisions about the finances and publicity of ILLC, but they are also regular people who fall in love, feel insecure, question societal norms and just want to fit in.

A “crip” herself (a term she and fellow disability rights activists appropriated and transformed into a confirmatory point of identification), Nussbaum refuses to let a car accident, which left her a quadriplegic 30 years ago, silence her. Though the accident ended her acting career, she used it as an opportunity to write and produce awareness-raising plays like “Mishuganismo,” “No One as Nasty,” “Staring Back” and “Crippled Sisters.” *Good Kings Bad Kings*, equally important to the disability rights movement, recently won the acclaimed PEN/Bellwether Prize for Socially Engaged Fiction, a prize made possible by a generous endowment from novelist Barbara Kingsolver (author of *The Poisonwood Bible* and *Animal, Vegetable, Miracle*).

Not only is the book important for what it contributes to the disability rights movement, it is a moving, hilarious and heart-wrenching piece in its own right.

Each chapter is told from a different character's point of view, whether it is one of the wards of ILLC, one of the caretakers or a representative of the parent company, through these separate vignettes, a picture of ILLC emerges which is horrifying and depressing. While, on the one hand, ILLC provides shelter for a population that might otherwise end up on the street, on the other hand, lack of funding and underpaid caretakers create an environment that is stifling at its best and abusive at its worst. The characters divulge stories of insensitive teachers, predatory caretakers and cases of neglect that lead to death.

Like Nussbaum herself, the teenagers at ILLC rebel against a society that silences them. Some of the characters fight, some reveal incriminating secrets kept and others flee, but they all grow

backfired, with a big, loud “BANG,” right in his big, ugly mug.

The Master Corporal and I had clearly not started off on the right foot, and subsequent events hadn't really served to endear me to him either.

He had been taking great pleasure in watching Freddo and I drilling for hours after dark, enjoying himself so thoroughly that he was willing to sacrifice his own evenings of dissecting kittens, or whatever he did in his spare time, to encourage us to even greater heights of proficiency, so the result was highly satisfying (for us) and enraging (for him): Freddo and I became the best weapon-handlers in the entire platoon.

We consistently received compliments on our drilling from visiting dignitaries, and I was once invited to publicly demonstrate my skill at dismantling and rebuilding my rifle blindfolded — with Master Corporal McLean's selfless commitment to my private instruction, I had become so adept at this task that I could do it a full 7 to 10 seconds faster than anyone, including Himself.

Adding further insult to injury, he was roundly commended, by both his colleagues and superiors, for these incredible pedagogical feats, as no one expected the shortest fireteam in the shortest section in the shortest division to be distinguished in any way, especially no one who was aware of Freddo's and my unfortunate experiences within this hierarchy thus far.

Torn between slavish pride and blind hatred, our Master Corporal was a textbook study of personality disorders.

A dramatic clash of these neuroses occurred one morning, during a special ceremonial inspection on Parliament Hill.

After a particularly jaunty presentation of arms, Freddo and I received an official “nod” from some unmemorable but undoubtedly royal character, as their entourage passed before us in troop review.

Staring straight ahead, I strained my peripheral vision to try and catch Master Corporal McLean's eye. He, of course, did not acknowledge me at all, but the exquisitely tortured expression on that asshole's face was the highlight of my entire summer.

PHOTO COURTESY THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA

DRILLED IN: The Grenadier Guards can be found displaying their pageantry, precision and color at various locations throughout Canada in the summers.

“Drills” from page 3

spent most of the first week of CGG drill instruction on my stomach; my ambitious push-up regime interrupted only by brief stunts back with the group, racing to catch up, until the inevitable moment in which I dropped my rifle again.

My buddy Freddo and I were often invited back to the parade ground after dinner to continue our practice alone, aside from the companionship of our beloved Master Corporal. Freddo was not struggling as much as I in his weapons drill, so these practice sessions were mainly for my own benefit, but he was compelled to tag along, due to the fact that he was my buddy and we had to do everything together.

After a few of these nights became mornings, I sensed that he was beginning to strenuously resent our partnership, so I initiated a campaign that I was confident would display my charms to more of an advantage.

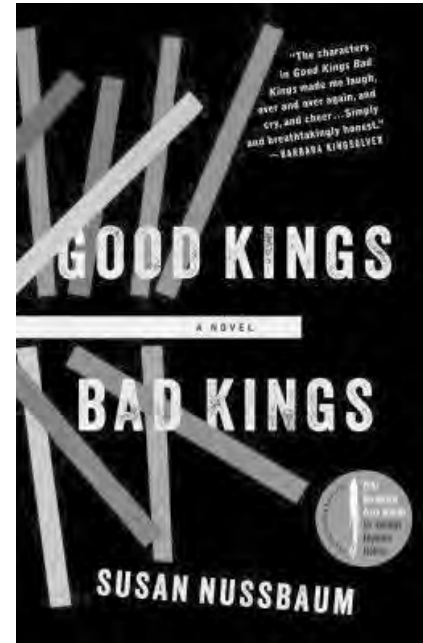
For the next few days, Operation BFF occupied most of my time and energy, outside of my regular duties.

Oftentimes, Freddo would find his boots mysteriously polished and trousers pressed (just to make sure there was no mystery, I tucked cards saying things like, “Courtesy of the Buddy Fairy” or “Thank you, Easter Buddy” into a shoelace or pocket ... in retrospect, I think this might have done more harm than good), or a fresh bowl of his favorite breakfast cereal would magically appear on the mess hall table before him, just as his own bowl was getting low. I copied my class notes for him, drew him into conversation about his own failing relationship back in Montréal, and complimented him incessantly on both his wit and good looks.

Slowly, the ice seemed to be thawing.

All this extra training was paying off as well, because I rarely dropped my rifle anymore — even fumbling became a thing of the past. In fact, my burgeoning drill expertise, complimented by Freddo's renewed enthusiasm for the job, actually developed into a situation that surprised the hell out of everyone, Master Corporal McLean first and foremost.

In fact, it would not be overstating the case to say that his diabolical intentions



>READ IT

Title *Good Kings Bad Kings*

Author Susan Nussbaum

Publisher Algonquin Books, 2013

How much \$23.95 Hardcover

and respect one another, as the reader grows to respect each of their unique life-stories by the end of the book. In a style reminiscent of Kingsolver's *The Poisonwood Bible*, Nussbaum creates a world that simultaneously draws the reader in and disgusts the reader because of the injustices suffered by the disabled teens.

Nussbaum finds the fiction genre as comfortable as she makes us feel while reading. This is an author with more to say, and you better believe she's going to say it.



A BENEFIT CONCERT SUPPORTING BRAIN CANCER RESEARCH



SUPPORTING BRAIN CANCER RESEARCH

OLD 97'S

With Opening Act Tom Page Trio

TICKETS AT SELECT-A-SEAT • STARTING AT \$25 - RESERVE SEATING
DOORS OPEN AT 5PM FOR SILENT AUCTION

THE ORPHEUM THEATER | 5.22.13 | 7PM



Printing Inc.

kake land haddock

