

Misc.

Macalester Dramatic Arts and Dance Department presents *The Feigned Courtesans*; or, *A Night's Intrigue*, a Restoration comedy by the first professional woman playwright. The play's about two sisters on the run who disguise themselves as courtesans. Mainstage in Janet Wallace Fine Arts Center, 8:00 pm.

Illusion Theater presents *Letters From Hell* and *Dusenbergs* 55 March 23 through April 21. Both pieces are by playwright Dane Stauffer. Performances are at the Hennepin Center for the Arts, 8th floor theater. Curtain times are 8 pm Wed., Thur., Fri. and Sat. and 7 pm Sun. Reservations may be made by calling the Illusion Theater box office at 338-8271.

A showcase of performances by **Blue Man** (three blue-painted bald men dressed in black); a reading of play-in-progress, *Raw Meat*, by Obie award-winning Holly Hughes; music by Alva Rogers; and *Covered In Fleas*, a film by Ruth Peyser. Walker Auditorium, Saturday, March 17, 8 pm. Tickets: \$8 (375-7600).

The **Draghounds** will play an all-ages show at the Speedboat Gallery (1166 Selby) tonight. **The Third Eye** and an unnamed band will open. Doors open at 8:30: \$3.

Swifty & Dresden's Technopop Inferno will spin some grooves for the Kirk Basement dance tonight at 9:00. Sponsored by GLBU and their straight supporters: only \$2.

Pete Dysart will perform his senior recital with trombone, bagpipe and vocals on Sun, March 18, in Concert Hall at 8pm.

Clownbait in Grille on Wed, March 21 at 9pm.

Martin Amis, author of *The Rachel Papers*, *Money*, and *Success*, will read from his new book, *London Fields*, at Odegard Books in Calhoun Square on Fri, March 16 from 7 to 8:30 pm.

U Film Society will screen Francis Girod's 1978 film *The Savage State* through Thurs, March 22 in the Bell Auditorium. *The Savage State (L'etat Sauvage)* is a thriller about racism in an African republic. Showtimes are 7:30 pm and 9:30 pm on weeknights, with additional 5:30 showings on Saturday and Sunday.

Walt Mink, continued from p. 11

Angeles. They did a split screen so they were sitting together on the piano bench, singing about how ebony and ivory sat side-by-side on their piano keyboard. Oh lord, why can't we.

Me: Anything else?

John: I have this fantasy of having a gig at Fernando's and somehow getting people to actually go. Somehow getting 100 people to actually show up at Fernando's. It's kind of a nice place. It's big, it's got a nice big stage, and there are friendly people there, and it serves beer and there's even a pool table. You know, it would be kind of cool. It would be like a big party. That would be my fantasy.

Me: Good idea.

Joey: I would kind of like to do an amusement park tour.

Candice: Or like an Air Force base tour.

Joey: Yeah an Air Force base tour.

Candice: If the amusement park falls through.

John: Can imagine playing at Rye Playland, in New York?

Me: So when's your next big show?

Joey: I'd like to play in front of the Union. That's all I want to do.

Candice: Yeah.

D.J. Scratches with nose

by Christopher Edmonds

A lot of folks tend to dismiss the Grammy-award winning rap group DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince as frivolous and trivial, but their Monday night performance before an overflowing First Avenue audience changed more than a few opinions.

Sporting only a rack full of synthesizers, three dancers, two microphones, and, of course, a pair of turntables, the duo managed to bust out one of the better 90-minute sets I've seen.

The first thing we saw was smoke, a whole lot of it. Then a tremendous beat greeted us from the PA, and we knew there was someone on stage.

The smoke cleared, and Jazzy Jeff appeared with the 1990 Too Hype Dancers, who put every butt-shaker on the dance floor to shame by the time their three minute intro was complete.

Then, on strolled the Fresh Prince; average, attractive, and *real nice*.

It was obvious that the Prince was definitely above average after performing his first song, the 1988 hit "Parents Just Don't Understand."

He cranked out a string of tunes that even had Chank moving a little bit. "Nightmare On My Street," "The Groove," and his recent success, "I Think I Can Beat Mike Tyson" all had the crowd moving.

While not dissing the Fresh Prince's excellent skill at the mike, the real highlight of the evening turned out to be Jazzy Jeff him-



The real singer of Technotronic poses with Felly, merely a model.

self. His work on the turntables more than amazed all present.

At one point, the music stopped and Jazzy Jeff launched into a ten minute demonstration on how to manipulate the proverbial "wheels of steel."

Taking Rob Base's "It Takes Two" and L.L. Cool J's "Rock The Bells," he presented an amazing history of "scratch" styles, mixing with his hands, elbows, chin and nose!

The entire house was mesmerized. If he had paused for a second, you could have heard a toilet flush upstairs.

The show opened with a comedian whose name no one caught, but who supposedly will be on the television programme "A Different World" next season.

He gave a shameless but funny look into a number of things, including Milli Vanilli on crack (a popular parody these days,

it seems) and Japanese rap music. Amusing, but fairly simple fare.

Following him was a group which probably drew a large portion of the crowd itself, Technotronic. Hailing from Belgium, they have had big times lately with their single "Pump Up The Jam."

While they are mainly a house outfit, their brief set was much more rap influenced.

Felly, the woman on Technotronic's album cover, was noticeably absent from the performance. It turns out that she doesn't sing after all, as the fourteen year old woman on stage was definitely the real voice behind the group.

The singer and her West Indian male counterpart sang a couple of rap/reggae solos, before performing "Pump Up The Jam" and another pleasant surprise "Get Up." Way too short, but fun as well.

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Saturday, March 17, at 11:00 AM
By BOB LONG, Ward 3 Council member
\$100 donation to United Cerebral Palsy