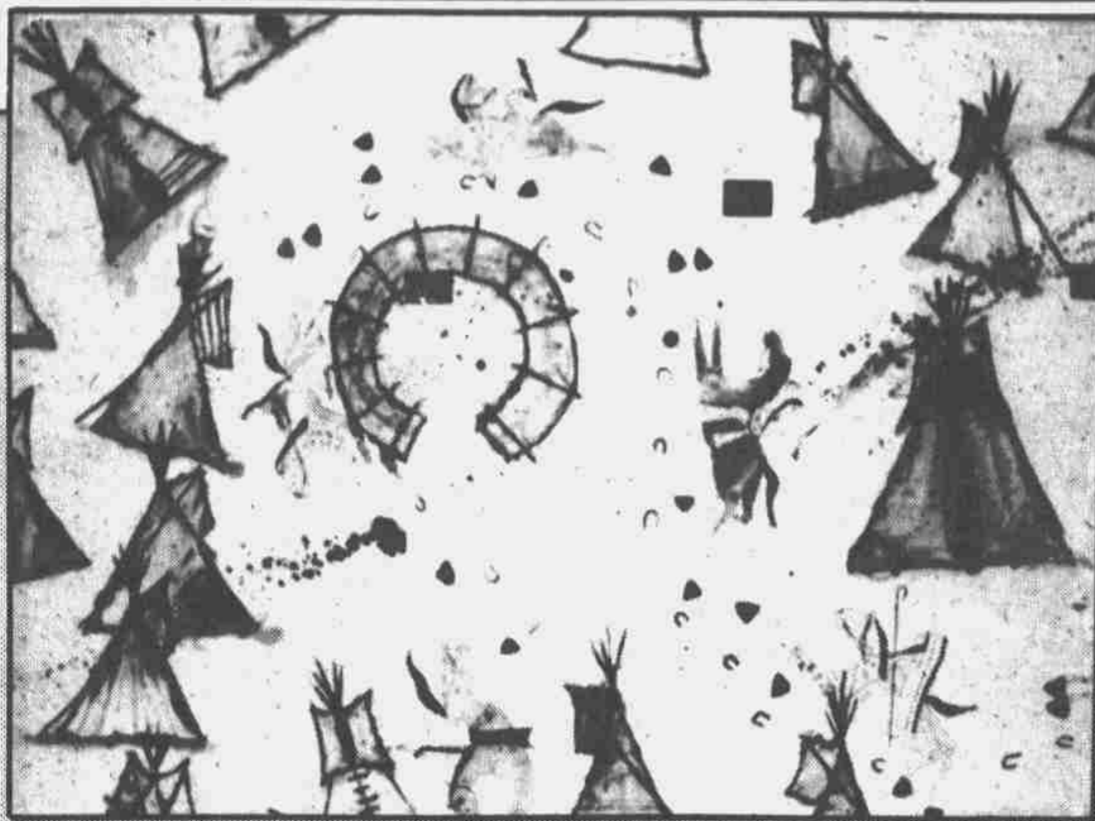
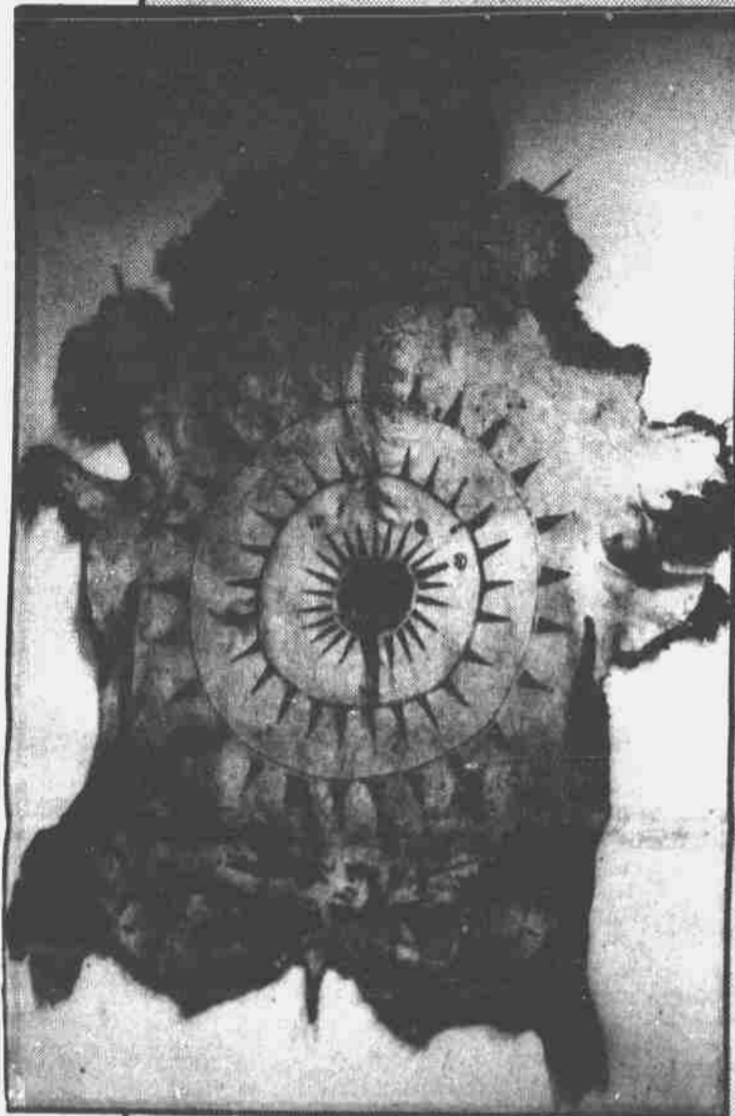


Arts & Entertainment



"Undecided" by Randy Lee White



Staff photos by Dave Bentz

"Hunting Is Not Always For Hide" by Randy Lee White

Artists' show reflects richness in heritage of Native Americans

Art Review by Billy Shaffer

Works by three painters and a sculptor from the western and northwestern United States are on exhibition at Sheldon Art Gallery. The "Four Native Americans" show will continue through Nov. 14.

Jaune Quick-to-See Smith is a painter from Corrales, N.M. Her works basically can be divided into two categories: decorative robes and stacked, or "totem," paintings. They combine elements of landscapes, ceramics and birds with bars and blocks of color.

Dan Mimingha is primarily a landscape and figure painter. His work incorporates the modern styles and techniques of what has come to be called the "New York School." The style blends surprisingly well with his interpretations of tribal beliefs and native experiences.

Randy Lee White, a painter and printmaker, uses a variety of materials to work on, from buffalo hides to ledger paper. According to the artist, his work is about tension, while warriors, war parties and images of violence play a large role in his work.

John Hoover, the only sculptor in "Four Native Americans," uses subtly colored cedar carvings as either mobiles or wall hangings. The earth-toned pieces mix natural motifs, such as birds, solves, salmon and seals, with human figures. Hoover's work particularly echoes the relationship between man and environment that runs throughout the "Four Native Americans" show.

Flake

The projector starts to roll. The black gets pink. The slow clap of numerals flipping in the clock beside your bed grows louder. Your cat Thyme cries from the hall. Me ow, you agree, hungover from a lost Saturday into a sadder day.

You pulse awake and look to the dazzling window. Outside, the winter's first snowfall falls in huge pokey flakes, the kind kids and birds like to watch vanish into the ground, or the earth into them, a glittering in between, an ambiguous silver screen from the gray sky to the gray row of homes in a neat line, threaded on wires, antennae sported, roofs pointing up, windows



David Wood

square and dry people inside in single or double beds maybe looking out at them. You look out the window and, as though the snow were myriad twinkling stars, wish you could ride in the sun on breezes and land so lightly.

To feed the cat you finally go, into the grim morning after. You see and hear, you think, all fuzzy, staticky, like a television when the shows are through. All over are the remnants of the party. Beer cans lay where they dropped in last night's action. Butts, ashes and stale air remain where once had been smoke. The chessboard is on the floor. Some men are broken.

The game should have been put away yesterday. Now it is too late. Wait and waste, you should have learned yesterday. Now it is too late.

"Farking amazin'," your roommate Art had said. "I can't even believe you made that move. You coulda taken my queen and I woulda conceded in a move or more."

He said that and you said, "I can't even either. Crap. I didn't see the tree for the forest."

You see it now though. You see Tracey's coat with Art's on the floor of the next room. There is her fat purse. Here are her contact lenses like inverted tears on top of this empty. You look. You see. She is in your house, here and now with Art, sleeping bare to bare. Yes. His bedroom had been closed, shut. Slut.

Sparking flurries resembling thoughts blizzard in your brain. You tremble, sit down, light a cigarette.

It was last week, yes, at Flo's midterms party. Tracey's green eyes and yours met, met and met again. You can't forget. How you selectly smiled at each other's humor. You both noticed.

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Individuals pop into city

Cover boys of the current issue of New York Rocker magazine, the Individuals, will be appearing at the Drumstick tonight.

The Individuals are a pop group based in New York City. Their sound combines Everly Brothers vocals with twanging Byrds guitar.

The Individuals EP "Aquamarine" made the Top 10 of the year lists in the Village Voice and the New York Times. Robert Palmer of the New York Times wrote that the Individuals are a pop-rock band with "fresh ideas." Principal songwriter Glen Morrow is "wonderfully versatile and has a winning sense of humor . . . this is a band that sounds commercial as well as creative."



Photo courtesy of Plexus Records

Dynatoners at Zoo Bar

Danny Meldon Cerretta, a former Lincolnite, returns to town tonight with the Dynatoners. Cerretta, a high energy vocalist and prolific songwriter, wrote most of the Dynatoners material.

The Dynatoners picked up a national reputation backing up legendary blues man Charlie Musselwhite. After a highly acclaimed album on Solid Smoke Records, the Dynatoners parted company with Musselwhite. The Dynatoners have moved from traditional blues to a soul, rhythm and blues sound.

Drummer Big Walter Shuffelsworth said that Danny Meldon Cerretta has made a big difference. "We went through dozens of auditions for the job," Shuffelsworth said. "When Danny grabbed the microphone, danced across the stage and belted his first song, I knew the audition was over."

Shuffelsworth has toured with Big Walter Horton, Elvin Bishop and Motown Revues. A single on Solid Smoke, "Love City" backed with "Twin Time" has just come out. The Dynatoners will be at the Zoo Bar.



Photo courtesy of Solid Smoke Records



Staff photo by Dave Bentz

Burton plans new LP

Local favorites Charlie Burton and the Cutouts return to the colorful ambience of the Zoo Bar this weekend. The tapes will be rolling for possible use on a live record. Burton and the Cutouts also have been in Spectrum Sound studios working on a follow-up to their acclaimed debut LP.