

Feltsman

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His debut performances at Carnegie Hall and Kennedy Center were met with rave reviews, making him one of the world's most sought-after pianists.

For the past eight years, Feltsman has occupied a Distinguished Chair at the State University of New York's College at New Paltz.

At New Paltz he teaches courses in piano literature, conducts a series of master classes and instructs a limited number of piano majors.

In addition to teaching, Feltsman has performed with almost all of the major American orchestras, as well as such leading international ensembles as the London Symphony.

Amsterdam's Royal Concertgebouw, the Israel Philharmonic and the NHK of Japan.

Feltsman also has 11 compact discs to his name, as well as two more scheduled for release in the near future.

The All-Brahms concert consists of two parts. The first part is Brahms' Symphony No. 4, which will be followed by an intermission.

The second part will be Brahms' Piano Concerto No. 1, with Feltsman as the featured soloist.

"It's a monumental piano concerto, one of the pillars of orchestral repertoire," Mill said.

The concert will be held at the Lied Center, with the show starting at 7:30. Tickets are \$28, \$23 and \$18, half-price for students with identification.

Newvid

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propriately, the bad apple in the basket.

In a d-grade mix of "Johnny Mnemonic" and "Brainstorm," "Strange Days" looks at the black marketeering of experiences. It is the future (ala "Blade Runner"), and Lenny (Ralph Fiennes) is an expop peddling chunks of people's lives. When he comes to possess the memory tape of a murder, however, he soon finds his life in danger.

Fiennes' co-stars include Angela Bassett, Juliette Lewis and Tom

Sizemore. Unfortunately, the film runs too long, and the plot is too boring to really be worth recommending. Better luck elsewhere.

PICK OF THE WEEK — If romance makes you puke, get out your favorite vomiting vat for "Frankie and Johnny," a very well-done romance with enough drama to offset the cheesiness.

Johnny (Al Pacino) falls head over heels for Frankie (Michelle Pfeiffer), but problems from their past relationships cause problems for each of them in the present.

Still, the two must find a way to make their love work, and the performances from both Pacino and Pfeiffer are top-notch. Check it out.

Bilko

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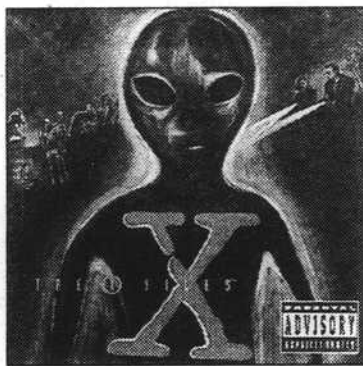
too, feels as if he's cheating us with his current career.

The real shame about Martin is that he hasn't actually become a moron. He's written more than one play recently, each funnier and more intelligent than anything he's made in the last five years on film. But Martin is a snob, and he's not going to share his artistic pearls with the swine of the American people any longer.

So instead of autographs, the film star hands out his preprinted card to fans. And instead of a film version of his new play, "Picasso at the Lapin Agile," we get bilked with "Sgt. Bilko."

Music Reviews

Various Artists
"Songs In The Key Of X — The X-Files"
Warner Brothers
Grade: B+



This is not a soundtrack. This is a collection of songs in the spirit of TV cult (and I use the word loosely) hit "The X-Files."

Yes, the "X-Files" theme is on the compact disc, in its full format, clocking in at three minutes. Yes, it's great to have the theme song. No, it's not the best thing on the album.

Almost 71 minutes long, the album is full of a lot of things that

invoke images of Agents Mulder and Scully, aliens and conspiracies, spooks and psychics.

Soul Coughing released its first new track in a couple of years with "Unmarked Helicopters," which catches the cover-up perfectly in sound, lyric and form, ranking among the prime choices of the CD.

William S. Burroughs and R.E.M. collaborate on a bizarre interpretation of "Star Me Kitten." Burroughs' delivery is dry and raspy, with his voice adding new depths to the song.

Other fitting tracks include Meat Puppets' "Unexplained," Sheryl Crow's "On The Outside," Filter's

acoustic "Thanks Bro," P.M. Dawn's "If You Never Say Goodbye" (as well as the remix of the theme), and the Foo Fighter's cover of "Down In The Park."

A conspiracy is at foot here, however.

0 is also a number. To hear two of the three best songs on the album, follow these instructions. Go to track one and push pause. Time scroll backwards.

That's right, your CD player has been brainwashed into not recognizing these two songs as such, so you will have to force it to listen.

When you can't time scroll back any further, push pause again, and

you will hear nine minutes of music you didn't hear before.

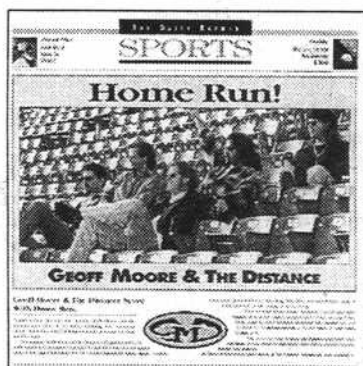
One is a Nick Cave song that sounds like John Cale reading Jim Morrison lyrics. The other is from The Dirty Three, a tribal techno mix that defies description.

Granted, the album has a few bombs like the Danzig track, but even the tracks that aren't pleasant to the ear fit in.

If you watch David Duchovny and Gillian Anderson on a regular basis, or even just occasionally, this is for you.

—Cliff Hicks

Geoff Moore And The Distance
"Home Run!"
Starstruck Music
Grade: B



Geoff Moore And The Distance present their latest praise offering with "Home Run!"

As usual, the lyrics are the most important part of this contemporary Christian music. With Moore's talents for collaboration (most notably with Steven Curtis Chapman) and writing, he conveys his message to the listener.

Many of the situations described can be applied to spiritual, emo-

tional and physical relationships, which is a plus.

A few of the tunes have minor difficulties, however. Because the album has a basic pop sound, its tracks tend to blend together.

"Home Run!" does have its merits and they are many. The album improves as it develops.

In "Come Near To Me," the basic rock ballad finds its niche. The "unplugged" acoustic guitar introduction and cello in the accompaniment add effective nuances to the simplicity of the song.

Another ballad, "We Are Waiting," features straight harmonics.

When dissonance does appear, it's a pleasant surprise. The piano in the last refrain adds a gospel feel that works well.

There's a scene in the movie "City Slickers" when the main characters discuss their best and worst days. Though reminiscent of the movie, the song "Best Days" is better because it's set to music. The song has a simple, relatively slow tempo, acoustic guitars, and a few other instruments fade in and out with a great rhythmic background.

Of course, the lyrics are notable, too.

The album's biggest disappoint-

ment lies in the title track. "Home Run" delivers an interesting metaphor in the form of God coaching one team against Satan coaching the other.

The presentation is awry, though. The song could get by with fewer gimmicks, like the voice-overs. By the end of the piece, the gimmicks are old.

"Home Run!" is a respectable presentation after the beginning. Even if you don't generally listen to this genre, give it a shot.

—Emily Wray

Brutal Juice
"Mutilation Makes Identification Difficult"
Interscope Records
Grade: B



After touring with an assortment of high-profile independent record label acts, such as Nomeansno, Neurosis and Alice Donut, Brutal Juice, in a surprising move, signed on with Interscope Records to release its first full-length album.

The title, "Mutilation Makes Identification Difficult," not to mention the bizarre cover art, gives the

listener some preview as to what the band is about.

Widely lauded for its overpowering stage show, Brutal Juice comes close to this intensity on its compact disc. The songs are basic chord progressions, with many parts, each part living in a minor key.

Drummer Ben Burt moves things along and leads the band through the many tempo changes. The frontal attack is supplied by guitarists Gordon Gibson and Ted Wood. Gordon Gibson sings behind the powerful screams of vocalist

Craig Welch. This combination provides a rather atypical sound.

The explicit language and dark tone of this CD will keep most of these songs out of the top 40 rotation.

"The Vaginals," a song with the humorous chorus: "you're not so pretty on the inside/ where it counts, yes it's true/ well I'm ugly on the inside too/ just like you", is the only exception to this, but the title eliminates any hope that it ever had at mainstream success.

Denton, Texas, is the town Brutal Juice calls home. With the al-

most nightly executions in Texas, perhaps this explains some of the band's gory tendencies. The back cover of this CD features a less than tasteful picture of a bloody toilet bowl. Even more haunting than the toilet bowl is the unidentifiable bloody mass — its contents left to the imagination — floating in the bowl.

Overall, Brutal Juice is a unique blend of anger, fortified with tales of murder and other incoherent thoughts.

—Brooks Hitt

The Click
"Game Related"
Jive/Sick Wid It
Grade: B



Related. That's what The Click is. Brothers E-40, D-Shot and Suga T and cousin B-Legit. It's a family thing.

If you're hip to The Click, you know the members hail from the Bay Area, more specifically Vallejo, Calif. E-40 has established himself as one of the top MCs on the West

Coast with three solo albums and a unique jerk-you-along style.

With the Bay Area exploding into the newest big hip-hop venue, "Game Related" is just what you would expect, Bay-style funk and the mack flow.

Everything in Click Land is slow-rolling, never too fast. This groove is paved with electronic sounds, guitar licks or grinding bass.

The four MCs complement each other's flows. No one tries to bite

E-40's patented flow, although Suga T comes the closest.

Since their first album, the band's members have come into their own, with Suga making the most dramatic jump in lyrical tightness. D and B can mack with Oakland's best.

The first single, "Hurricane," brought the four back together to highlight their diversity, as well as their favorite drink. This is a good song if you can check out the remix that tightens the production and

chorus.

The members have their own solo track, with E-40's "World Went Crazy" standing out as some classic E-40 work. Suga T falls a bit short with "If I Took Your Boyfriend," which soon will be featured as the second single from her solo album "Paper Chasin'."

If you like West Coast flavor, and especially Bay Area funk, "Game Related" can help you get your groove on.

—Greg Schick

Joke 'cracks' on national monument

PHILADELPHIA (AP) — A cursory check of the Liberty Bell on Monday found no trace of taco juice on the iron, no Burrito Supremes in the crack.

No, Taco Bell didn't buy the Liberty Bell.

In an April Fools' Day joke, the fast-food chain took out full-page ads in eight newspapers announcing that

it had purchased America's symbol of freedom to help shrink the federal debt.

The bell will henceforth be called, the ads said, the Taco Liberty Bell.

By noon — the traditional time for confessions — the company came clean. The bell will remain in its home outside Independence Hall, and the Irvine, Calif., company will donate

\$50,000 toward preservation and maintenance.

"We would never say we didn't need the money," said Martha B. Aikens, superintendent of Independence National Historical Park. "But the word sale never came up."

Taco Bell refused to say how much it paid for the ads.

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