

NEW YORK SOPRANO Ann Hampton Callaway (center) pays tribute to jazz singer Ella Fitzgerald through song. Her Saturday night performance in Brownville featured a Kansas City trio.



IN MID-FLIGHT, South Sioux City pilot J.P. Martin tightens the gas cap on his father's 1939 Piper Cub. Martin said the two-seater plane had been in his family for three generations.

Jazz, stones make splash along river

Underneath, at the Heartland of

America Park, time seems a bit slow-

er. Sean, Euvon and Raphael, three

black youngsters, participate in some

late summer respite by gliding rocks

natives relieve their Saturday after-

noon boredom as other families

stroll along a nearby sidewalk. If

their day began with the mundane, it

Raphael hears Euvon say, ready to

sail a concrete piece over the dark

"I think I found the right one,"

is relieved by the play at hand.

The Chicago and Tennessee

RIVER from page 12

a family friend. Martin says coasting thousands of feet above the earth without the hum of an engine provides him unparalleled tranquillity.

"That glider is the top," Martin says. "You'll be up there with a bald eagle and the sound ... it's like the sound that comes through a car window when it's cracked. It's so quiet and serene."

Overhead, Martin's father, Gene, prepares to drop the tow rope from the 1964 Pawnee spray plane that launched the glider to freedom.

"He's going to drop it," Martin says of the impending fall. "One, two three, four: There it goes."

Canine connection

Down the road in Macy, sights Stepping stones can be unsettling.

Boarded up split-level homes and gravel roads provide the backdrop for 11 children gathered at an intersection in this Omaha Tribe town.

The children, ranging in ages from 6 to 12, observe two mutts copulating in a nearby ditch.

Dave, 6, understands enough of the situation to call it, but not enough to allow its completion. He tries to pull the dogs apart,

upsetting the barking animals. "How are they supposed to get

place-to-place when they're stuck together?" Dave, the group's leader, asks

Two minutes later: "They came unloose. She's gonna have some babies somewhere."

Aye, aye, my captain

water.

over the park's pond.

Dropping south 72 miles to

the Interstate 80 viaduct crossing the town reminiscent of a New England to the singer's tribute to Ella Missouri into Council Bluffs, Iowa. coastal village.

Built in 1854 as the capital of the Nebraska Territory, a rich history bespeaks the community's many and varied transformations.

Among the attractions are two riverboats - Belle of Brownville and Spirit of Brownville, artisan shops, a 31-year-old summer repertory theater and the monthly Brownville Concert Series.

Held in a restored Lutheran church transplanted from Peru, Neb., in April 1990, the renovated hall features jazz Saturday night.

Callaway and Kansas City musicians mitted people here doing so many Wayne Hawkins, Keith Kavanaugh and James Albright control the stage and captivate the crowd.

In Omaha, traffic whizzes along Brownville, visitors discover a river patrons clap and occasionally whoop est nuclear power plant."

Fitzgerald and Hawkins' fingerings on the 9-foot Steinway grand piano.

Meanwhile, cocktail waitresses crouch on the hall's maple so they don't distract audience members.

Pouring Merlot into wine goblets and mixing Scotch and waters, the bartender downstairs voices his views on Nebraska, the nonprofit concert series and the community that sponsors it.

"Nebraska is much more diversified than it is given credit for," he says, preferring not to give his name. "There's always an evolution in New York soprano'Ann Hampton Brownville. We've got so many comwonderful things. Quality, that's what we have here.

"And the most surprising aspect Throughout the two-hour set, 100 is that we're five miles from the near-

Knickerbockers welcomes regional ska bands

BY BRET SCHULTE Music Critic

Finally, an evening in Lincoln when thrown elbows and high stepping won't get you thrown out of the bar.

Knickerbockers, 901 O St., is brandishing regional ska acts MU330 and the Bishops for an all-ages show tonight from 6 to 9.

Although ska music might finally be receiving national attention due to such diluted and corporately-enhanced acts like No Doubt (look for its first album) as well as the Top 40 surf ska sounds of Sublime and its eager younger brother, Third Eye Blind - ska has actually been around longer than rock's geriatric Olympians, The Rolling Stones.

Tonight's show bookends the 30-odd years of ska music as a first-wave Omaha group, the Bishops, opens the show and third-wave neofunk fivesome MU330 of St. Louis, Mo., headlines.

ed by first-wave Jamaican forefa-Influer

Concert Preview

thers the Skatelites, the Bishops are intentionally heavy on horns and light on lyrics. Their shows are salted with a relaxed and sometimes ragged reggae sound with an indulgent instrumental style of old-school class. Although their sets rarely manage to spin the crowd beyond a few shuffling feet, the Bishops always do a competent job of setting the tone for a brassy evening.

Traveling via air wave, sound wave and ocean wave, ska music flooded Great Britain largely due to second-wave founders The Specials. The Specials melded the reggae-ska sound from the Jamaican music revolution of the '60s (which came promptly on the heels of the drug revolution) with the current British garage punk sound forged from the blue-collar despair of many of Britain's unemployed

early '90s resurrected the ska sound from the ashes of its predecessors - bands like The Mighty Mighty Bosstones and Rancid have warped power punk rock and ska music into an all new hybrid of horn and guitar. This third wave of ska music is a more aggressive and funk-based force than its progenitors and managed to proliferate untouched by the tentacles of corporate America - until recently.

With the Bosstones' most recent hit and top videos by Goldfinger and Rancid, thirdwave ska-punk bands are becoming an increasingly influential presence in popular music. While more and more groups have taken to the bouncing bass, rapid vocals and drug-inspired (as subject matter or by use). lyrics, many of the founders of this reincarnation are still working happily without the aid of corporate labels or radio time.

So is the case with MU330, which has toiled loudly for years on tours and albums and is largely responsible for the popularity of the youth. sound for many Midwestern youths looking skins and punks of the '80s and for an alternative to the hollow roar of too 6865 for ticket prices. American

many guitar-god ensembles. Because of its frequently young constituency, bands like, and including, MU330 play almost exclusively allages shows, allowing its most avid and eager fans an opportunity to see their mentors live.

MU330's most recent tour is in support of its third album, "Crab Rangoon," which is, surprisingly enough, a sweatbox of sarcastic joy, unbridled doubt, irrepressible talent and complete skankin' pop funk. Following previous albums like the definitive "Chumps on Parade" and the inchoate and formative release "Press," the newest continues in its unique pulsing vein of irreverence and swingska-pop confusion.

Tonight's show promises to be an uncontainable performance of that same irrepressible vision etched into their albums. Along with the Bishops, the evening will be a horn-y skankin' event. Call Knickerbockers at 476-

