

Fortified Records Presents: The Summer Antifolk Fest '99

Kick Off Party!

Tompkins Square Park

Saturday July 31 2pm-6pm

In Order of Appearance:

Gilligan Stump-Joe Bendik-Marilee

Kirk Kelly-Peter Dizozza

John S Hall (King Missile)-Joie/DBG

Stephan (False Prophets)-The Humans

Lunchin'-Mike Rechner-Haale

Mary Ann Farley-Brenda Kahn

The Costellos-Hot Dog-Lach

Sidewalk Cafe (94 Ave. A) Sat. 31 at Night

8-Chris Moore, 8:30-Seth of Dufus, 9-Shameless

10-Bionic Finger, 11-Smelt

The C-Note Bar (157 Ave. C)

Sun. Aug. 1:8-John Kessel, 8:30-Ratsy Grace, 9-Jesse Murphy

9:30-Michael The Girl, 10-Moldy Peaches 2000

10:30-Animal Head, 11:30-Lunchin'

Monday August 2:8-Brian Piltin, 8:30-Chris

9-The Costellos, 9:30-Haale, 10-Stellan Wahls

10:30-Arlan, 11-Drew

Tuesday August 3:8-Peter Dizozza, 8:30-Mike Rechner

9-Jon Berger, 9:30-Tony Hightower, 10-Lee Chabowski

10:30-Mary Ann Farley, 11:30-Tom Clark

Wed. August 4:8-TBA, 9-Jesse White, 9:30-Mo, 10-Kirk Kelly

10:30-Casey Scott (Diva Machina), 11-Hot Dog

Sidewalk Cafe (94 Ave. A)

Thur. Aug. 5:8-The Voices, 8:30-Marilee, 9-Joie/DBG

9:30-John S Hall, 10-Lach, 11-Hamell On Trial

Fri. Aug. 6:7:30-Al Lee Wyer, 8-The Kairos Co.

9-Gilligan Stump, 10-David Dragov

10:30-Joe Bendik & The Heathens, 11-The Humans

12-Grey Revell

Sat. Aug. 7:8-Steve Espinola, 8:30-Major Matt Mason USA

9-Sharon Fogerty & The Dinosaur Sisters

10-The Dan Emery Mystery Band, 11-Jarrod Gorbel, 12-The Bones

Sun. Aug. 8:7:30-Mr. Scarecrow, 8-Butch, 8:30-Lenny Molotov

9-Kenny Davidsen, 9:30-Adam Brodsky, 10-Gohl, 10:30-Kamau

11-Closing Party and Jam

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ANTI MATTERS

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You've just entered into a strange and wonderful world. A world of music, of ideology, of friendship... you've entered a world of history and romance and tradition and iconoclasm... you've entered into a world of freedom and poverty and chances and chaos...

You've entered into the world of AntiFolk, a subterranean East Village institution for fifteen years now. It's a place where the finest songwriters in the world toil for their craft, usually in obscurity, always in highly regarded company. It's a community where like-minded artists – and many not at all like-minded, share their creativity, and help each other grow. It's a thing where musicians and poets and dancers improve because of the high standards all around them. It's AntiFolk, and it's in your backyard.

Many of the acts featured in this week-long festival may be unknown to you now, which is a hidden shame of popular culture. They are people who have not made it to the higher echelons of the music business, but they continue to strive, to work, to be heard in small rooms by appreciative ears. Your ears.

You should know about these acts. You should know about this movement. It's about you, and it's about others, who deserve to be heard.

Take a look. Learn about AntiFolk...

Jonathan Berger, Emperor in Chief

Fortified put together this little event. Hope you enjoy it.

Gustav Plympton

(written by jonathan berger unless otherwise noted)

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presents the lyrics up front, before the rocking guitar, before the star poses, before the attitude, so you can very clearly what he's so depressed. Stellan Wahlstrom will feature said dark depressing driven dirges at 10:30 on Monday, August 2nd, at the C-Note Bar.



hear
about.
and

Jessie White does something with music you haven't heard before. She sings, she howls, she uses her body to express the lyrics, and it's all about pain. Jessie White is an interpreter of foreign thoughts from foreign lands. She will captivate and frighten you with her performance, and you may never be the same again. See Jessie White at the C-Note on Wednesday, August 4th, at 9:00PM.

Al Lee Wyer plays songs you've almost heard before, with lyrics you can practically recognize. With his thick thick thick Brooklyn accent, he tells tale of his very New York upbringing with a very quirky, recognizable style. His band, whoever they may be, is tight, his songs, whatever they may be about, are funny, and hooky, and great. Al Lee Wyer sings not only fine songs, but tells astoundingly strange stories. You may come for the music, but you'll probably leave screaming over the tales he tells. But don't stop him, his strange wit will captivate you... eventually.

Al opens up Friday, August 6th, at the Sidewalk Café, at 7:30.

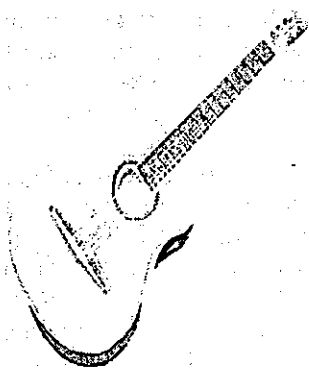
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Fortified Records Presents: The Summer AntiFolk Festival 1999

Seth is fucking insane. His band, Dufus, is fucking insane. Everything they touch has insanity running through it. Speaking in tongues, rocking to rhythmless rhymes and phrases so presented you'll NEVER be able to understand them frantically ... Seth will be playing solo on Saturday, July 31st, at 8:31, and he'll shock you, and amaze you, and antagonize you, and leave you thinking you've experienced something that occurs only once in a lifetime. Whether that's good or not will be entirely up to you – and Seth, of Dufus.

Shameless, led by AntiFolk stalwart Anne Husick, has taken the opportunity of the AntiFolk festival to release their debut EP. On the opening night of the Festival, Shameless will perform cuts on the disc and more. With their multi-layered, intricate guitar-work and vocals, the show will likely be a crowd-pleaser from start to finish.



They're garage, they're rock, they're country, they're great: the three members of Smelt can be all things to all people. Changing instruments, changing song styles, changing any rules they damned well feel like, the boys in Smelt play loud and late and it's obvious that they love what they do. Moreover, they are great at it. For a rock time late into the night, check out Smelt on Saturday, July 31st, at the Sidewalk Café, at or around 11:00 PM.

The Voices moved to New York just five short months ago, rising out of the ashes of their California band, majority DOG. You may have heard them: songs from majority Dog's Nevada have appeared in various movies and TV Shows. Soon, they'll be featured on the Late Show with David Letterman. In the meantime, they've been making a name for themselves in the EastVillage, coming across as some of the finest harmony duos available for your AntiFolk dollar. The Voices are playing the Sidewalk on Thursday, August 5th, at 8:00 PM.

Stellan Wahlstrom is depressing. Stellan Wahlstrom is foreign, so he has every reason to be depressed. Stellan Wahlstrom's reedy voice

Fortified Records presents the nine-day long (Saturday, July 31- Sunday, August 8th) summer AntiFolk festival. The festival will kick-off with an outdoor concert in Tompkins Square Park on Saturday July 31st and then will continue throughout the week at The Sidewalk Café (94 Avenue A) and The C-Note Bar (157 Avenue C). All shows are free.

In the mid eighties songwriter/ performer Lach began a musical movement called AntiFolk as a rebellion against the staid, bloated West Village Folk scene. The movement found a home in Lach's illegal after-hours club, The Fort.

Over the following years The Fort inhabited various East Village venues such as Tramps, Nightingales, Sophie's and The Chameleon. For the last four years The Fort has resided in the backroom of The Sidewalk Café. AntiFolk has grown from a small cadre of believers into a worldwide movement that is cited as an inspiration to such acts as Beck, Ani DiFranco, John S. Hall, Brenda Kahn, Hamell On Trial and hundreds more.

In 1996 Lach started an indie label called Fortified Records. The label picked up national distribution with Big Daddy Distributors, and has released three albums: Lach's Antihoot (a compilation of 14 artists recorded live at The Sidewalk Café), Rick Shapiro's Unconditional Love and the newest release, Lach's own Blang! Fortified is dedicated to finding and producing the best of the AntiFolk scene and is thrilled to be sponsoring, along with Mojo Guitars and www.aimcd.com, this amazing festival featuring the hottest, most interesting, acoustic performers around today.

The Meeting is an AntiMatters publication.

AntiMatters, the zine on the AntiFolk scene, is available through subscription and direct sale at the Fort at the Sidewalk Café.

Read about the scene. Contribute to the zine. It's all good, baby!

The Artists

Animal Head was featured as a folky funny acoustic duo when they recorded "Mr. Good Attitude" on Lach's AntiHoot album a few years back. Since then, they've gotten bigger. And scarier. And louder – oh, so much louder. Animal Head is a full band, with drums, bass, guitars and piano, and penchant to jam well into the night. As they play on August 1st at 10:30 at the C-Note, be careful, or you'll fall completely under their clever, catastrophic spell, and never want to leave.

If an audience is any evidence of an artist's talents, then **Arlan** is quite literally going places. Recently returning from a three month national tour, Arlan has made fans all across America. A devoted AntiFolk scenester, veteran guitarist and piano player, and evocative songwriter, Arlan brings all these talents to the fore at 10:30 on Monday, August 2nd, at the C-Note, where he'll regale you with the songs that made all the US listen.

Joe Bendik and the Heathens play punk rock and roll so loud and so well that you probably won't notice the artistry and sophistication in it. The music is both layered and hooky, especially difficult to find in a three piece outfit. But you won't see that. What you'll see is the energy of the performance, and the vitriol in the lyrics of such songs as "Stick it in Your Mouth" and "Have Sex." And you'll have a great time. The band plays on Friday, August 6th, at the Sidewalk Café, at 10:30.

Jonathan Berger does not know what he's doing. Recently drafted to the stage, the editor-in-chief of AntiMatters, the AntiFolk fanzine, has begun performing a certain kind of lazy Spoken Word to audiences that continuously pretend to enjoy him. A native New Yorker and universal pessimist, Berger doesn't know what to do with his recent accolades. "I'm just waiting for the other shoe to drop – on my head."

Reading selections from his body of Short Attention Span Poetry, Berger claims his debut performance at the C-Note on August 3rd, 8:30 PM will be 'themed' pieces, all inspired by AntiFolk. He does not know what he's doing. But he does do it well...

frameworks and production of AntiFolk. Well after the fact, he is fascinated in playing Tompkins Square Park, in light of AntiFolk's engagement with that arena in the past. Well, before the fact, he is fascinated to play the C-Note on Tuesday, August 3rd at 8:30, for the AntiFolk Festival, without there being a valet parking charge.

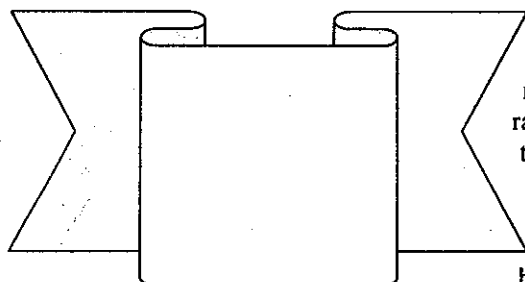


Grey Revell returns, the prodigal child, back from California, the place from whence he came. Done promoting his new critically raved CD, Midnight Eye, Grey will close out Friday, starting, appropriately, at midnight, on August 6th at the Sidewalk Café, with his band.. The group will play from midnight until the alcohol runs out. Performing his highly imagistic sensitive material about growing up on the West Coast, growing older on the East, and partying anywhere he can, Grey will perform with a selection of AntiFolk's finest local performers.

Philadelphia AntiFolk star **Butch Ross** comes to New York to perform his poppy take on modern folk. Preparing for the release of his debut CD, Butch takes time out to come up to New York and play fine songs such as the hardboiled noir tale "Trenton in a Nutshell," and his ode to folk-singing in New York, "New York."

As Butch sings, "The City they name twice is more a timebomb than a town." The same could be said for the performer himself: you just never know when he's going to blow up as the performer of a generation. Maybe on Sunday, August 8th at 8:00...

You have to see **Casey Scott**: hypnotic, captivating, psychotic, sophisticated, Casey Scott, recently of the band Diva Machina, likes to go over your head, and she often succeeds. The test is to see if you can keep up with her. Casey Scott's taste for difficult rhymes won't be for everyone, but her eye for the details of emotional carnage and her howling delivery and her strong sense of distinct style for each song and her strength and her beauty and her riffs and her – her... her **MANIC ENERGY** will hypnotize and captivate you. You may even like it. Casey Scott performs at the C-Note on August 4th at 10:30 PM.



Jessie Murphy's songwriting range may appear to be vast, ranging from the funky to the quirky to the poppy, but she considers herself mostly influenced by blues and soul. Still,

with punkass cuts like her brilliant "Football Star," Jessie Murphy shows how she's constantly changing, expanding and growing. A fixture on the AntiFolk scene this last year, Murphy has been playing regularly at the Sidewalk and the C-Note. "I've been a solo performer up till this summer when I started working with another guitar player," she explains. Debuting her new two-person band at the AntiFolk Fest, Jessie will show on Sunday August 1st, how two guitars can be better than one.

Long Island's Brian Piltin has made his presence increasingly felt in the AntiFolk community. His sensitive songs are grounded in traditional folk, but are hooky enough to be appreciated by pop fans as well. Regularly traveling great distances to find similarly dedicated artists, Brian takes time away from his recording project to join the AntiFolk Festival. Brian opens up the C-Note Bar's Monday, August 2nd, at 8:00 PM.

Drew Blood just moved to New York City from Toronto. It's just as well. A City with filth in its blood stream and death on every street, and drugs, so many drugs to choose from, that's the kind of town that's right for Drew. At least, if his songs are any evidence. Drew plays piano like he out to steal your soul, as he calls out that today's "A good day to die!" or "I spend my downtime getting high, thinking about how full of shit I am!" And it's not just his own destruction he's seeking, but yours as well. And with a hypnotic quality to the songs, he has the ability to bring you down to his level. A very effective piano, he'll make you weep with his fingers, then with his words. Drew plays the C-Note on Monday, August 1st, at 11:00 PM.

Named Best Heavy Metal Folksinger in NYPRESS' 1997 Best Of issue, Mike Rechner is interested in challenging and investigating the

Have you noticed how good **Bionic Finger's** songs are? It's easy to forget, because there are so many cool things going on to distract you from this. For one thing, the band features four songwriters who constantly switch off instruments, so Nan Turner, Alina Moscovitz and Christine Murray all play acoustic, electric and bass guitars, while drummer Pam Weis also moves around to different instruments, too. They constantly switch off lead vocals. Their instrument-juggling has developed a choreographed grace. And then, further distracting, they all look real good up there, which certainly distracts me. Punk rock as they are, Bionic Finger's songs aren't always about anger although it's certainly in their top five emotions. They are different from show to show: One time they'll be sort of manic, silly, and apparently barely functional, the next deeply driven and intense. I don't know what mode they'll be playing in at the Sidewalk Café on July 31st, at 10:00 PM, but I look forward to the show no matter what. (Steve Espinola)

Combine Bob Dylan and Tom Lehrer and you get Loudon Wainwright III. Do it on a shoestring budget, record it over an old Dead Milkmen tape and you get Adam Brodsky. An anti-folk singer who grew up in the suburban split level hell of Warminster, PA (a community which takes it's name from the Neshaminy Indian word meaning "town with many Mac machines"), Adam sings and strums the same way he writes, relentlessly and without compromise. His songs encompass the



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LOOK FOR THE UPCOMING CD

blasphemous, the ridiculous and the profane, with the occasional, magical combination of all three.. Songs like "Jesus owes me Fifty Bucks," "Bite Me," "Prom Vomit," and "The Girl I Like is a Diesel Dyke have brought laughter and pause for thought to tens of people. You may be one of those tens if you dare to experience the comic lyrical mastery of Adam Brodsky on Sunday, August 8th, at 9:30 PM at the Sidewalk Café.



Mining country and soul on a country blues bed, **the Bones** seems sincere and emphatic, though, with drinking anthems like "Poison Garden," there's obviously an irony and a dark side to them. But then, with a name like THE BONES, you knew that already, didn't you? Closing out Saturday, August 7th at the Sidewalk Café, Bar, Grille and Social Emporium, the accomplished Bones will likely play well into the night.

Lee Chabowski is a true poet of morbidity. Not just anyone would think of describing a deadly plummet from an airplane as "your voyage to the bottom of the sky". He plays acoustic surf guitar and dishes out stories of bad-luck shrunken heads, junior high bullies getting their gruesome comeuppance, headless surfers and clown killers.

Not all of his songs are overtly about death. He's got some great lust songs, and a whole series of songs about the joys of Just Driving Around. But I would argue that even in most of these cases, death is lurking around somewhere in the background.

The songs are paced remarkably well. Each verse brings a new twist to his plots, and his lyric hooks often change meaning over the course of several verses. There's something humble and sweet about his delivery that makes the subject matter even more jarring, even funnier. Check him out on August 3rd at the C-Note, at 10:00 PM. You'll laugh, feel great, maybe leave a little more aware and less scared of scary things. (Steve Espinola)

Cinema VII congratulates Peter Dizozza for his AntiFolk Festival performance.
Please view our website at
See Peter Dizozza's surrealist masterwork, to Prepare to Meet Your Maker will have four performances as part of the apocalypse series
October 21, 22, 23, and 25! The Williamsburg Arts and Historical Center,
under the Delancy St. Bridge

Major Matt Mason USA



www.olivejuicemusic.com

Festival. His songs, once so rife with political imagery, have increasingly become concerned with the politics of relationships. A songwriter's

songwriter, Molotov never lets you see the strings of his impressive craft.

Available for your enjoyment for this rare solo engagement.



Chris Moore's sound predates the current Americana trend. Chris Moore sounds like he's been singing songs about the Heartland for fifty years, which is patently impossible for such a young guy. But he mines such an evocative realm, his timeless songs seem brand new. Chris Moore, a favorite at the Fort at the Sidewalk Café, will open up the festivities on Saturday night, July 31st, at 8:00 PM.

Mr. Scarecrow was once new to New York City, but he's not any more. A fixture on the New York AntiFolk scene since 1995, Mr. Scarecrow astounded audiences nationwide with his single powerful song on Fortified's Lach's AntiHoot record. A very personal tale of death by disease, "Bill's Song," received critical raves, and left audiences expecting a singer-songwriter sensitive enough for the nineties. Since Mr. Scarecrow's live shows would often include a power trio wailing out all over the place, Mr. Scarecrow proved himself eclectic (he cites the following influence: Woody Guthrie, Bob Marley, NWA, Young, Sugar Ray), if not always satisfying for his audience. When Mr. Scarecrow opens up the AntiFolk Festival's closing night, August 8th, at the Sidewalk, who *knows* what he'll do?

Michal the Girl was named cruelly by her hippie parents. Is that why her songs are so mean? Beneath the sugar-coated sweetness of her melodies and vocals, Michal the Girl does not appear to be the happiest chick on the farm. But why? Before moving to New York, Michal's Halifax band, KUDZU released two critically acclaimed records, some featured on Canadian television, some on Best Of Samplers up north. More recently, Michal's been a rising star in the City, featured prominently in the Winter AntiFolk Fest and on the world wide web, where her "Where It's Safe" was just named Single of the Week on globallocals.com. You'd think, with all this activity, the beautiful Michal the Girl would smile more... Figure out what's wrong on Sunday, August 1st, at the C-Note Bar, at 9:30 PM.



Mo is a little bit country, a little bit rock and roll, a lot of folk and good number of grand songs. From the humorous poignancy of "Dirty Car" to the poignant humor of "Bacon," featuring the eternally true coda, "Every good Jewish boy deserves bacon!" Travelling the east coast, Mo plays wherever they'll let him, proving time and again that good songmanship in a solo performance can sizzle and pop as much punch as any band. Mo's on stage at the C-Note Bar at 9:30 on Wednesday, August 4th.

What can one say about Moldy Peaches 2000? Barely out of high school, this young band of truants, led by the constantly bewildered Adam and Kimya, play songs that touch upon the freaked out youth in all of us. Screaming out how "These burgers are crazy," then switching gears to lilt softly, "All I want to do is ride bikes with you, and stay up late, and watch cartoons," the kids in Moldy Peaches 2000 touch on vital emotions with truly minimal punk support. New to the city, MP2K will be debuting their show at the C-Note on Sunday, August 1st, at 10:00 PM. They really rock!

Lenny Molotov, first a veteran of the San Francisco AntiFolk scene, then a vital member of the New York one as leader of the Illuminoids, soundman for AF Center the Fort, and general supporter and outspoken critic of other acts, will come out of hiding for a Sunday, August 8th appearance at 8:30 at the Sidewalk for the closing night of the AntiFolk

Tom Clark has been around the AntiFolk scene longer than just about anyone. Featured on the 1990's AntiFolk compilation on 109 Records, White Trash, then on Fortified's Lach's AntiHoot album, Clark's high-energy rockabilly sounds something like the Everly Brothers on crack. Clark, along with his bassist, Phil Cohen, have an incredible store of musical knowledge, and are prepared to do most any cover under the sun, but it's Clark's originals that truly bring it all back home. Not only is are the duo's chops inestimable, but the tunes are great, and the lyrics, sweet, funny, and pretty smart. They may play for hours on end. Be prepared for a late night, as they close out the C-Note Bar's Tuesday on August 3rd, starting at 11:30 PM.

The Costellos, steeped in traditional folk/blues, mix things up with the hard blues vocals and the sweetest harmonies to belie the spirit in the lyrics. On top of all this is lead flute that keeps feet tapping while we forget what Ian Anderson has done to that much-maligned instrument. The Costellos, unfortunately, do nothing in their performance to honor Senor Elvis, but they do do justice to his appropriated name. The Costellos play at 9:00 PM at the C-Note bar on Monday, August 2nd.

Kenny Davidsen's upcoming live CD, 88 Broken Strings, is very appropriately named. When Kenny plays piano, he plays it hard. Playing fast or slow, honoring the Beatles or AntiFolk superstar Lach, Kenny is always accomplished and always powerful. Despite respecting and playing in the pop pantheon, Kenny eschews common themes of love and desire, and mines a far wider range of topics: "Raw Sound" is about failing to sell out. "Stop Your Bleeding" tackles mutual self-help. Just smart enough for his own good, Kenny Davidsen writes the songs that the whole world does yet sing. But they will. Kenny plays the Sidewalk Café's baby grand on Sunday, August 9th at 9:00 PM.

Chris Decker: Melodic, adept, appealing, assertive, bold, charming, commercially viable, dynamic, effective, experienced, fun, genuine, great, humorous, innocent, intense, intricate, kinetic, lyrical, mature, musical, natural, operatively appropriate, prepared, professional, quick,

righteous, sensitive, serious, sharp, strong, sweet, talented, under-rated, very AntiFolk. 8:30 PM, C-Note, Monday, August 2nd. Come. Experience. Enjoy.

Peter Dizozza's above your head. He was just featured in the New York Times, discussing a spoken word and slide show performance:

<<Peter Dizozza is a lawyer, poet, playwright, composer and arranger who moonlights as an entertainer at clubs and cabarets. Recently he was performing at the Sidewalk Bar on Avenue A, and at 2 A.M. there were only four people left in the audience. How could he resist?

"I'm an attorney, poet, composer, playwright, arranger, pianist and singer," he announced. "How come there are so many of me and so few of you?" >>

Asking these kinds of questions that can never be answered by mere mortals, Dizozza takes off most of his hats to become a piano player and raconteur at the C-Note, on August 3rd at 8:00PM.



David Dragov appears in his shiny silver lame suit, wielding his acoustic guitar like a blunt sword. He arranges his orchestral pop music like he's straightening a picture. He handles the stage like it's a sidewalk, something he walks every day. David Dragov is in control, and his slick solo performances show it.

Dragov sounds nothing like a solo act. With the recorded backing tracks of the Drunken Artistt Tribune, David Dragov sounds like an army of noise, a postmodern wall of sound. David Dragov's music is filled with pomp and energy, and insists that you move. When you see him perform at the Sidewalk Café on August 6th at 10:00 PM, you will move to his music, whether you want to or not.

The critics speak for Dan Emery.

"There are some musical acts who make being different a badge of honor to the point of being predictable and annoying. Dan Emery accomplishes the feat of being different with a tried-and-true method that works every time--great songs..." – Josh Max, The Aquarian
Even when he's ebullient, singing about 'shaking his booty on the dance floor,' Mr. Emery's overall demeanor is plaintive, so that his music has the same pointed immediacy as that of Robyn Hitchcock or John

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inevitably typing and/or saying "Every time I get to fourth down, I punt." (from Mr. Softie) or "Where are you hiding Danny Scheer? It's not the same without you here" (from The Ballad of Danny Scheer). Dare I say, I actually regretted that we were never set up. Few guys can sing "All I want to do is get inside of you" without sounding creepy and/or sleazy and others could learn from him how to at least sound charming and sincere while singing such lines. Major Matt Mason USA performs at the Sidewalk Café on Saturday, August 7th at 8:30. (Stephanie Biederman)

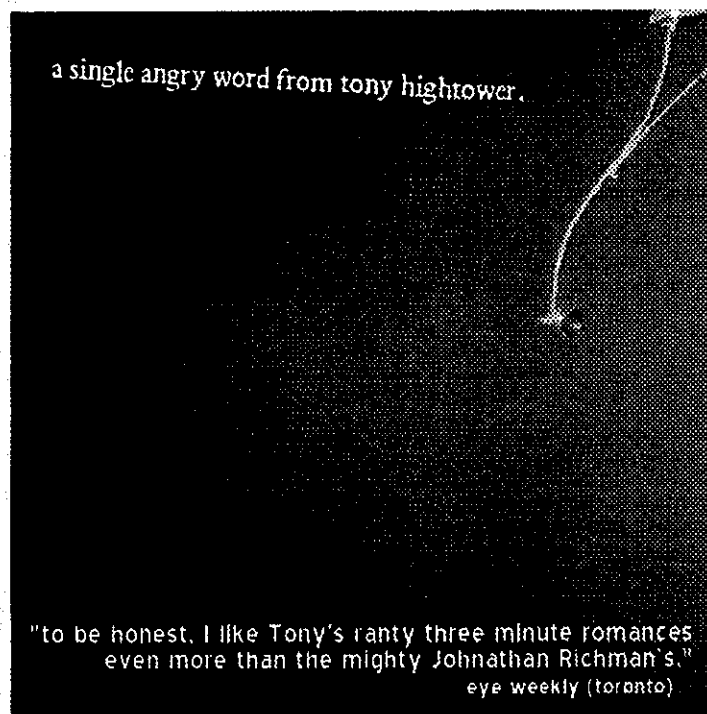
Marilee recalls her youth. "When I turned five I told my mother that I knew what I wanted to be when I grew up -- a singer. She told me that I wasn't good enough, and it broke my heart."

It didn't stop her, though, and now, more than twenty years later, this memory "has remained one of the most painful, vivid and motivating things in my life."

Studying classical piano, then studio recording, after leaving home at 16, Marilee began to discover what she wanted do with music. Pulling from old blues and folk, as well as more modern story-songs, Marilee has pulled all those influences together to become a talented and powerful solo performer.

With evocative songs such as "Ballad of Tompkins Square Park" and "Barbie Doll," she not only tells stories, but makes them real. Marilee performs at the Sidewalk Café on Thursday, August 5th, at 8:30.

working 9 to 1 at Tower and, to his testament, does not need to. A friend recently gave me Major Matt's CD "Me, Me, Me" as a gift in a failed attempt to potentially set us up. Not wanting to be set up with a random musician, but feeling obliged to listen to the CD, I brought it to work to play in my computer while I churned out my busy work. The sound quality and musicality seemed questionable but the lyrics drew me in. They actually drew me a little too much – I cannot listen to it without



the new CD: out soon on Nervous Nero Music

as part of the Summer Anti Folk Festival

Tuesday Aug 3rd - C-Note

9:30 pm

Ave C & 10th

<http://www.interlog.com/~nervous>

Dunbar. Throughout his record Dan Emery turns his back on coolness in favor of sympathy, and that's what makes him cool." – Mark Keating, Sound Views

"I like this disc a lot. It pisses off politically correct people right away. Which gives it four stars, automatically." – George Tabb, NYPres

The Dan Emery Mystery Band performs at the Sidewalk Café at 10:00 PM on Saturday, August 7th.

You can hear the pop roots in Steve Espinola's music, but he seems to ignore them as often as he follows them. You hear a song like "Love Song While Running Away" or "Sweet Dream Last," beautiful ballads that tug at heart strings and make you hum for hours afterwards, and you figure, he's got to be a Tin Pan Alley guy, right?

Not so right. It's almost as if Espinola deliberately eschews his pop sensibilities so he can get to noise-making, like the piano player and instrument designer does on "Rejection," a song played exclusively on electric tennis racket – and Twinkie. But if you like his beautiful melodies or his... eclectic hell-raising, Steve Espinola always puts on a great show. Opening up the second Saturday at the Sidewalk AF Fest, Steve hits the stage at 8:00 on August 7th.

You may wonder what happened to Mary Ann Farley.

After garnering hundreds of pages of praises from just about every magazine that heard her Deko debut, Daddy's Little Girl, little has been heard from Farley in the last year. One gig in the New York area every other month, if we're lucky. She's been in the studio, recording the follow-up to one of Sound Views' Albums of the Year, working on producing the next batch of powerful songs that will no doubt take the world by storm. Performing one of those rare gigs at the C-Note on August 3rd, at 10:30, will give those who have been jonesing for a set by one of the finest acts to come out of the AntiFolk music scene.



Shameless' Rainbow Quartz release, INTERNATIONAL SWEETHEART, will be available at all upcoming shows, at Accidental Records (Avenue A between 8th and 10th St) or by mail - contact ShamelessH@aol.com or call 718-468-9888.

Sharon Fogarty is not just a musician, and it shows in her music. Though her voice is amazingly sweet, and her playing sounds like a folk artist with some years under her belt, Sharon Fogarty's lyrics are so funny, so calculated in their story-telling effect, you know she's an experienced writer. Sharon Fogarty is a singer/songwriter, a comedienne, a choreographer, and, probably, a first rate cook. She's also a bandleader, and will be in charge of her group, the Dinosaur Sisters, a series of like-minded ladies who will enunciate Fogarty's words with angelic harmonies and ridiculous scenes. You'll experience the pleasures of dating Big Foot, the dangers of hanging out with mythical figures, the crises of habitation and co-habitation in Big Cities, and each and every one of these will bring a smile to your lips. Sharon Fogarty and the Dinosaur Sisters perform at the Sidewalk Café at 9:00 PM on Saturday, August 7th.

What are the odds that a guy named Gilligan would end up teaming up with some other guy who calls himself the Perfesser? Astronomical, right? And what are the chances that this duo would be a zombie accordion funk act? Slim to none.

Gilligan Stump! and the Perfesser have, for the past five years, presented a one-man psycho music/comedy show so intense it takes

Jonathan Berger wrote this:

Her cat knows.
The cat knows my sinister plans, my evil schemes.
The cat, somehow, senses what goes on in my head,
in a way that his owner can't.
The cat suspects my purpose, my needs.
She doesn't.
Oblivious, she allows me to plot and plod ever closer to my goal
And the only one who suspects,
The only one who's wise eyes show that he knows
Is that damned cat.

Somehow, I must do something to that pussy before it's out of the bag.

two to perform it. A Critics Pick for best local show in Austin Chronicle 1995, featured on CapZeyes Productions, a local television broadcast, and playing clubs such as the Duplex, Sidewalk, and anyplace

Come to his C-Note (157 Ave C) debut:

Tuesday, August 3rd,
9:00 PM. He will
PERSONALLY thank
you for coming.

Some of the groups Kessel has joined and recorded with include Milk, Hope (later D Generation), and Huge. John Kessel will be available for your consumption at the C-Note Bar on Sunday, August 1st, at 8:00.

Lach, the founder of the AntiFolk movement, as well as its strongest protagonist, has been making music for over twenty years, much of that time in the East Village. Having written over a thousand songs in that time (at least ten, admittedly, in collaboration), he's prepared to do all of them for you as he closes the AntiFolk Festival in Tompkins Square Park, and later in the week at the Sidewalk, on Thursday, August 5th, at 10:00 PM – and then again, any time there's a minute of stage time. Some of his songs, you'll think you've heard before. Many of them, you'll wish you had. Lach. Ask for him by name. Just don't ask him what that name means...

Lunch is one of those informal meals with few rules. You have can cereal for lunch, or steak. Or steak on your cereal, if you're so inclined.

Lunchin's a little like that, throwing together whatever it damned well wants to, to create a strange amalgamation of sounds and significance for all to appreciate. A curious brand of self-deprecating songs with an exotic blend of Indian and eastern rhythms, a dollop of rock, and just a splash of funk all comes together to become Lunchin'!

When the Alan Brock and Sanjay Kaul lost their drummer, Lunchin' began touring as a duo – just a djembe and an acoustic guitar. The minimalism works wonders, and gets the audience inadvertently participating in the music. Check them out on Sunday, August 1st at the C-Note at 11:30 PM.

I first heard
Major Matt
Mason years
ago singing
what could
have been his
signature
song – Five
Dollars an
Hour. He no
longer sings
about

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Still, Kirk Kelly is an excellent example of the link between traditional folk music and it's harder, rougher, meaner AntiFolk cousin. Just listen to his version of the traditional "I Dreamed I Saw Joe Hill Last Night," and understand the meaning of AntiFolk. Kelly will perform at the C-Note on Wednesday, August 4th at 10:00.

Shored up by a solidly impressive musicality, eclectic genius John Kessel demonstrates a mastery of the urban blues. Steeped in the traditions of rock, punk, and folk, and polished by a lifetime of performing in New York City's best-known dives, Kessel's songs alternate between scathing satire and naked vulnerability.

If what John Kessel does is the Blues, it is important to note that it is an educated Blues, morphed through decades of jazz, rock & roll, country, funk, protest songs, Tin Pan Alley, and punk post-modernism. Although primarily a guitarist, his one-man-band application indicates a producer's gift of using the studio as an evocative instrument.

John Kessel has been gigging since 1980. As a sideman he has performed live backing the False Prophets, Corey Glover and Jello Biafra, and with Daniel Johnston on a live WFMU radio broadcast.

that will have them, these dynamic dudes perform music with mime accompaniment, small between song skits, and encourage numerous lewd and illegal acts. Hilarious as anything, Gilligan Stump! and the Perfesser are ones to watch.

Goh! is funky. Goh! is rhythmic. Goh! will leave you dancing, or wanting to, or grooving, or wishing you could, or drumming, or percussing, or joining, or wanting to follow the band in their travels. Goh! is an

experience, and a delight, and a momentous occasion. Goh! is a band, and they're playing the Sidewalk on Sunday, August 8th, at 10:00 PM.

Lee Chabowski Plays Psycho Surf Pop!
 Drinky-Poo CD Available on Half-Wit Records Now! Distributed by Not Lame Records www.leechabowski.com

Former Dog's Life guitarist Chabowski steps out on his own with a short (23 min) but punchy collection of songs. Lee's ska/surf guitar tones take funny tunes like "Clown Killer", "Space Monster", and "Crazy Behind The Wheel" and jack them up nicely. He rocks acoustic as well — "Shrunkn Head is a hilarious They Might Be Giants kinda song. Although most listeners might center on "Between Walls", "Atomic Overload" (which was originally a bouncy pop tune for Dog's Life) is a surprisingly effective sparse ballad and probably his best vocal. Chabowski is no half wit, but his surreal take on life is refreshingly skewed left of center.

- Dr. Bristol's Musical Prescription

TransAction Magazine March/April 1999

Whether playing solo or with his minimal acoustic band, Jarrod Corbel is a force to be reckoned with. Evoking the living spirit of Ani DiFranco, Jarrod kicks up storm of energy and emotion with every syllable, just coherent enough to be sexy to all the little girls (and little boys, too). His shows always give you shivers, his playing always palpitations, and his music always makes you move. August 7th, Saturday, at 11:00 PM.

Patsy Grace is a triple threat. She's a songwriter par excellence, of course, but, in the AntiFolk scene, those are a dime a dozen. What sets her apart is the variety of gifts she has available. A poet, an graphic artist, a children's book creator, Patsy is multi-talented. Come the revolution, she's the first kind we'll have to get rid of, so that the rest of



bionic finger

last show of the summer!
 saturday august 7th 9pm
 meow mix 269 e. houston street
 with skapeless @ 8pm and moxie @ 10pm

bionicfinger@hotmail.com
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us won't feel uneasy. Her songs, though, which are featured in her performances, are often sweet, often chilling, always beautiful. Her voice is simply incredible. As Gustav Plympton says, "Even a lousy Patsy Grace show is pretty damned great."

Except more. C-Note, Sunday, August 1st, 8:30 PM.

Haale emigrated from San Francisco, leaving behind her band and a successful local career that resulted in her being on the Summer Horde tour. Coming to New York City, she recently began captivating AntiFolk audiences with her edgy, powerful music with imagistic lyrics that take the audience on cinematic journeys. Her vocals are gritty, her delivery strong, her performance excellent, Haale performs on Monday, August 2nd at the C-Note, at 9:30 PM

John S. Hall fronted King Missile. If you didn't nap, you might have heard them do "Detachable Penis" or "Jesus Was Way Cool" or your college radio station. If you didn't blink, you might have seen their video for "Love Is" John S. Hall's solo performance on The United States of Poetry.

GILLIGAN STUMP! AND THA PERFESSER...



**PLUS VERY SPECIAL GUESTS
THE KAIROS! CO.**

(SKETCH COMEDY)

FRIDAY AUGUST 6TH 8PM

AT THE SIDEWALK CAFE

PART OF THE 1999 SUMMER ANTI-FOLK FEST

A resident of AntiFolk, USA since the beginning — first as a poet, then as a bandleader, then as a poet, then again as a bandleader — John S. Hall will be performing first at the Concert in Tompkins Square Park, then again on Thursday, August 5th, at the Sidewalk Café at 9:30 PM.

Hamell on Trial is the epitome of AntiFolk. Hamell on Trial is the apex of AntiFolk. Hamell on Trial is the icon of AntiFolk.

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the group (Clint McCown, Le Easter, Richard Hinojosa, and Tim Girardot on music) produces original plays and work to help other Austin playwrights do the same. Extensively the south, Kairos! Co. is only now approaching the Big Apple. Hopefully, this will be the beginning of a new relationship. Welcome them at the Sidewalk on August 6th, a Friday, at 8:00.

Kamau, an escapee of the New York AntiFolk community, returns from his new home in Virginia for a special performance at the Sidewalk Café on August 8th at 10:30. Formerly playing with the soulful combo, the Revolutionary Suns, Kamau's songs range from hardcore energy to sensitive ballads, sometimes in the space of a song. After a year's absence from many people's hearts, minds and souls, no one is quite sure what this eclectic performer will be doing. Anticipation among the knowing is quite high.

Angry folk singers have been a part of Manhattan's Lower East Side since the late 1950s, and the first wave of AntiFolksters (now potentially called the OLD AntiFolksters), included Lach's partner in the collaborative Folk Brothers, Mr. Kirk Kelly.

Kelly, a long-time Greenwich Village resident, showed early promise on his SST 1988 debut, Go Man Go, then came back ten years later on Mugsy Records with New City. Making a valuable contribution to AntiFolk, the singer, songwriter and acoustic guitarist brings bite to this politically charged series of protest songs. "Hooray, We Won the War," and "Book Burning" are the emphasis these days, and much less so his beautiful love songs like "Shenagh Says" and "At 21."

acoustic duo, before adding an incredibly rhythm section and developing into the power-pack rock outfit they are today! Charming critics at Time Out, AntiMatters, and other local papers, the humans continue to mine sophisticated pop with beautiful harmonies. Hitting the Sidewalk stage at 11:00 on Friday, August 6th.

Joie/Dead Blonde Girlfriend is a solo acoustic punk artist hailing from the LES of NYC. For some inexplicable reason, he prefers to play solo, but be named like a band. His fast delivery and energetic performance leave you breathless at the end of one song, and exhausted at the end of a set. His songs are honest and angry in the tradition of such legendary punk bands like Social Distortion, The Sex Pistols, The Replacements, Wipers and The Stooges, with a twist of Johnny Cash and Tom Waits.



You can crown him the patron saint of losers, but you won't. He is a loser who wants to break out of that mold and bring his nearest and dearest with him. So, for your own sake, you end up wishing for a happy ending.

Joie/DBG is all over the open mic circuit: a house favorite at The Fort at Sidewalk Café and the organizer of the Raven's new exceedingly popular open stage. He'll be at the Sidewalk on Thursday, August 5th, at 9:00.

1992 was a pretty big year for **Brenda Kahn**, as she toured internationally behind her Columbia debut, Epiphany in Brooklyn, seeing the world and supporting acts like Jeff Buckley and Bob Dylan. In 1994, she got dropped, and, as she explains, "Then I did a lot of temp work."

Bouncing back, Kahn recorded several albums for Shanachie Records, before creating her own Rocket 99 label, and the interactive website www.womanrock.com. Now, 1999 has proven to be a big year for Brenda Kahn. Playing with Lilith Fair tour, Brenda Kahn will take a small break to play Tompkins Square Park on July 31st, around 4:00.

Performing before Gilligan Stump! and the Perfesser are **Kairos! Co.**, a company of three actors and one musician, who present a fast paced series of sketches, most of them aimed at comedy, all of them aimed at your head. Touching on political, generational, and religious satire,

Hamell on Trial is one bald sweaty motherfucker who plays solo acoustic guitar at volume levels and in ways no solo acoustic instrument was ever meant to be played. He sings in "The Meeting," a song that serves as his mission statement, "I'm as bad as Nine Inch Nails, except I don't need machinery." Earlier in the song, he opines, before a blistering chorus, "One guy and one guitar, so it's gotta be folk. Man, how wrong they are!" Hamell on Trial is everything you ever need in a rock and roll star, except he's a folkie. Or an AntiFolkie. Or a Freak Show. Hell, Hamell on Trial destroys all boundaries. Playing the Sidewalk Café on Thursday, August 5th, at 11:00 PM.



Tony Hightower's poppy as hell, but smarter than the heavens. This Toronto native writes intelligent informed folk songs that are hooky enough to go straight to College Radio. And his voice is strong and good enough to clearly carry his words through, so when he's funny, you know it. When he's poignant, you can tell. Whether talking about the end of modern civilization or a girl giving up boys, or an affair with a rock star who is categorically NOT Ani DiFranco, you can hear the story, and you can understand it, though not so well that you don't want to listen again. And again. And Again... Tony Hightower performs at the C-Note on Tuesday, August 3rd, at 9:30 -- right after Jonathan Berger. (Jonathan Berger)

Abandoning their former band, SpaceKampCity, Brenden Cusack (vocals) and Jim Kelly (guitar) became the horrifying duo known as **Hot Dog**. Influenced by a turbo-charged delta blues, with a punk bent and classic rock hooks, the team has, for the last year, taken Long Island by storm. Welcomed into the New York AntiFolk scene these last few months, becoming stars at the weekly AntiHootenanny at the Fort, Hot Dog has proven to Manhattan audiences that they are a force to be reckoned with. Too concerned with rot and death, the minimalist band will truly make you feel alive. 10:30, Wednesday, August 4th. C-Note Bar.

The humans have very much grown up in the AntiFolk scene. Young whipper-snapper college students when discovering the Fort five years back, twin brothers Dan and Dave Schurtman began a vocal-based

What is AntiFolk? Nobody knows, but some people have opinions. Voices from the AntiFolk community speak out on this important, definitive topic.

Anti-Folk is not a thing but an essence of all that is separate from all that is not. It's not a bicycle nor a train but it can move you. If you wore it on your hat people would notice, but they wouldn't notice why they noticed. You can't take it for granted, but you can give it to your friends. If it were a pillow, you would never sleep.

Gilligan Stump!

It's like getting old but still being able to dress cool...

Major Matt Mason USA

It's melodically sophisticated ballad rap. It's audience kindly provides space for a wild fluctuations in dynamic range. It's folk music that admits to the possibility of aggression. It's eclectic and all-embracing. It's apocalyptic in that it removes the masks of bureaucratic kingdoms and returns us to the foundations upon which they were built. How's that for a Niebelungen approach?

Peter Dizozza

Antifolk is the voice of the antipeople.

Rev. Jim Bomb, Hot Dog

Anti folk is millenia folk's perverted version of what 60's protest music was all about. We can only imitate our great forefathers, therefore it is not true folk, but faux or honestly antifolk. We hope that it carries the message of humanity to the power-hungry... so that they stop stealing food out of the plain old hungry.

Sharon Fogarty

Arena rock without band.

John Kessel

AntiFolk is a scene. Musicians, artists and dreamers gather to enjoy good times, good company, entertainment. Stuff the pretensions – they won't fly here. Have you been creative lately? If so, you can let go. Just ask Lach.

Pat Harper

Like most named movements, the name is meaningless until it becomes pointless. A cool movement, based on the punk model, creates the illusion that anything is possible, that anything can fit. That feeling eventually dies when the poseurs declare "That's not punk" and endless possibilities becomes merely "fast simple songs with raw guitars". Which has its place; we need to describe sounds. Fortunately, for the moment, Anti-folk describes nothing.

Dan Kilian

AntiFolk is Bob Dylan on speed...it is a beautiful Gibson acoustic gone punk...it is poetry that has a point set to the sound of an overdrive pedal...it is total freedom and disregard for rules...whatever.

Pam Weis

A lineage of music that has more in common with the folk tradition than current so-called "Folk Music" because of

its use of the acoustic guitar as vehicle for social change. If Punk picked up where Folk Music left off, Anti-Folk picks up where Punk Rock gave up. It's the DIY manifesto; get a guitar, learn some chords, (or don't) and get out there and say something. Anti-folk revives the storytelling tradition of Folk and rejects the solipsism that mars so much of today Folk Music (Of course, the irony is that Woody Guthrie and especially Bob Dylan are responsible for that sort of umfallowskepsis). It's a dulcimer played through a Marshall amp, a Dead Kennedy's song played on a squatters acoustic, it's now and then and then some, it's the only damn thing that matters.

Butch Ross

AntiFolk is death of the ego.

Mr. Scarecrow

Antifolk is the evil, fraternal twin of folk music. Smarter than his sister Folk, he got the sense of humor and the fiery temper. Folk, she got the looks and all the attention. Folk is getting laid every Friday night. Antifolk spans the monkey three times a day.

Billy Kelly

Anti-Folk is defined by what it is not. Anti-Folk is not as boring as folk, not as rowdy as rock, not as mindless as pop and not as snooty as art.

Charles Herold

It's folk music, but not, sometimes with an added distortion pedal and always lots of attitude.

Michal the Girl

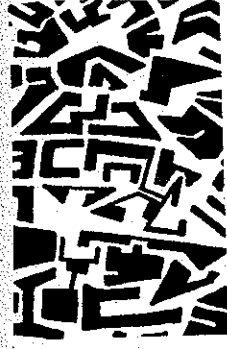
If I answer it, it's going to be really snide and negative.

Adam Symons

EXTRA

Anti Matters

EXTRA SPECIAL CMJ SUPPLEMENT



CMJ CHANT

CMJ

CMJ

CMJ, OK!

CMJ BOOZE-HOUNDS ALWAYS IN
THE RIGHT

SLOGGIN' THROUGH THE DAY

SLOSHIN' THROUGH THE NIGHT

CMJ

CMJ

CMJ, OK!

Welcome to THE FORT at Sidewalk Café, home of the phenomenon called "Anti Folk". Like a thousand other creative scenes in the city, "Anti Folk" is a collection of artists: musicians, poets, writers, painters, billiards players, etc. Many of these people hang around together. Some are successful, most are not. But unlike other creative scenes in N.Y., "Anti Folk" is amazingly inclusive. Just walk right in. Although it is primarily a music scene, other modes of expression, from dance to video art, have an outlet here.

364 nights a year (this place is consistently open) you can count on seeing at least one good performance. If you're lucky you might also experience the shocking effrontery of a lone musician blubbering into a microphone as he or she tries vainly to tune a guitar. Imagine, you could be part of an audience of six disinterested people gazing zombie-like, mouth agape as the dream of folk stardom slides painfully beyond reach. This is plain reality, a staple of any truly legitimate folk house, and THE FORT is legit! If you prefer beautiful blow-dried people, "the in-crowd" and "blow jobs to the top" you're probably in the wrong place.

Many fine acts will be performing at THE FORT during this CMJ Festival. Among them are several New York "Anti Folk" regulars. A diverse (if grossly incomplete) array of the groovy talent that makes these confines so interesting. Brief descriptions follow.

BIONIC FINGER:

These women fill the house every time they play. They're provocative lyrics and jangling music is addictive. The Bionic Finger will tickle your fancy.

9/18 12:00 Midnight

CD yes

JOE BENDIK and THE HEATHENS:

Bendik is like a king around here. Truth explodes from his music. Exciting high energy.

9/17 11:00 p.m.

CD yes

HEATHER EATMAN:

Heather helped bring an "Anti Folk" renaissance to the East Village. Listen and you will know why.

9/16 9:00 p.m.

CD yes

CURTIS ELLER'S AMERICAN

CIRCUS:

This group plays music that defies categorization. It's not rock, jazz, or bluegrass. Superb and unusual! Eller is brilliant.

9/18 8:00 p.m.

CD yes

HAMELL ON TRIAL:

Lightning fast and thunder loud. Hamell On Trial is mightier than most bands. Strange, funny, forceful, and intense.

9/16 12:00 Midnight

CD yes

THE HUMANS:

Back in 1998 this fantastic combo was rated by NEW YORK TIME OUT magazine as one

of the "best new bands" in the City. Since then they have only gotten better. The Big Sound. Good humored and heavy!

9/17 8:00 p.m.

CD yes

JOIE D.B.G.:

Abrasive and sweetly unapologetic. D.B.G. stands for Dead Blond Girlfriend. Brutally expressive, acoustic "folk-punk".

9/17 10:30 p.m.

CD yes

LACH:

This man created "ANTI FOLK". He manages entertainment at THE FORT. He's also a topnotch songwriter and performer. There is no substitute. If you miss Lach you miss the point.

9/16 10:00 and 9/18 10:00 p.m.

CD yes

MAJOR MATT MASON:

Recently signed to "Fortified Records". The Major is a careful, thoughtful songwriter. That makes you think and then think again.

9/18 9:00 p.m.

CD no

RACHEL SAGE:

A scene making independent musician. Magnificently sensitive pop... always boss, with or without her band.

9/17 9:00 p.m.

CD yes

RICK SHAPIRO:

Rick's acid wit has made him one of the most talked about, and written about, comedians in the country. TV is afraid of him.

Travel into a vortex of hilarious psychopathia.

9/15 10:00 p.m.

CD yes

HAPPY HOUR AT

THE
SIDEWALK
CAFÉ

2:00 p.m.
TO

8:00 p.m.
7 DAYS A WEEK