Summer Cruises at the Seaport

"Set sail for a cruise on the East River"

By Jessica Rubenstein
Senior Staff Writer

Prepare to set sail at the South Street Seaport every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night with the Seaport Cruises. Tuesday nights you can cruise to Iowa blues; Wednesdays are oldies dance tunes brought to you by Janes; Thursday is cool jazz; and Fridays and Saturdays feature party cruises with club music.

On Wednesday nights join Janes 105 for a 2-hour cruise along the East River. This cruise specializes in oldies dance music from the 70's. This past Wednesday, renowned vocalist, Evelyn "Champagne" King, performed some of her hit songs and set the boat on fire. Since she is a video fanatic, she loves having fun on the water. Her listeners made all this happen.

"Shame" was the last album Evelyn released in 1995, which was called "11 albums out and has been in show business for 23 years. Her last album, released in 1995, was called "11 albums out and has been in show business for 23 years. Her last album, released in 1995, was called "Shame". She says "I'll rock the boat so that the 70's will live on". In her 23 years as a singer, she never stopped singing as much as she loves it.

King, a native New Yorker from the Bronx, began her career in 1977 by performing at the New York State Fair on August 4th. Her listeners made all this happen. Her final song was "Shame" which got the audience up on their feet. Her last album, released in 1995, was called "Shame". She says "I'll rock the boat so that the 70's will live on". In her 23 years as a singer, she never stopped singing as much as she loves it.

Evelyn "Champagne" King is on the Janes 105 cruise (Photo/PR)

Evelyn "Champagne" King performed some of her hit songs and set the boat rocking as people danced to her tunes. King has 11 albums out and has been in show business for 23 years. Her last album, released in 1995, was called "Shame". She says "I'll rock the boat so that the 70's will live on". In her 23 years as a singer, she never stopped singing as much as she loves it. King, a native New Yorker from the Bronx, began her career in 1977 by performing at the New York State Fair on August 4th. Her listeners made all this happen.
Chicken Run: Poultry in Motion

By Pooh

Take some clay, mold it into a group of chickens and a couple of humans, give some good actors to lend their voice talents, film it, then sit back and watch the audience laugh.

Chicken Run is a clay animation movie about chickens imprisoned in a farm who dream of escaping to the freedom that lies beyond the wire fence that surrounds them. Escape attempts are repeatedly thwarted by the farm's owners, a hapless husband and his cruel wife. Ginger, the leader of the luckless chickens, stumbles upon Rocky the rooster who she recruits to help them escape.

The animators' attention to detail will draw you back to the film again just to see what you missed the last time. There is plenty of action in this film as you watch Memphis race the stolen cars. The climactic chase is by far the best thing this predictable movie has to offer.

By Jessica Rubenstein

Get ready to sit back in your seat and watch a car thief in action. Nicholas Cage (Randall "Memphis" Ranies) stars with Angelina Jolie (Sara "Sway" Wayland) in this high speed action film.

If former car thief Memphis wants a car, nothing can stop him from breaking in and stealing it. Within 60 seconds the car is gone! Trying to live the clean life proves to be impossible however, as he must reinstate his car stealing habits to save his brother, who followed in his footsteps. His brother is not as successful as he is however. With the cops on his tail, Memphis risks his own life to help his brother steal 50 cars in one night.

There is plenty of action in this film as you watch Memphis race the stolen cars. The climactic chase is by far the best thing this predictable movie has to offer.

There are solid performances from the rest of the ensemble (including Giovanni Ribisi and Robert Davi), but there are no surprises. A Hollywood ending, a cliché romantic subplot, lots of fabulous cars, and one great car chase sums up this film.

For all of you who love car chase scenes or cars period, you might want to check this movie out!
Quite weird coming from him. As for the rest of the CD, it's just very, very soft. Not the type of CD I'd listen to, but maybe while I'm trying to fall asleep, it'll do the job (and I mean that in a good way).

Don Henley
Inside Job
Warner Bros.
By Jeffrey Belsky

It's been eleven years since this former Eagles frontman released his Grammy-winning The End of the Innocence. Henley takes a low path on this studio album, seen especially in the track "Take You Home." He and his backing band certainly work it on "Workin','" a song which talks about dirty business.

"Welcome to the land of flame and fizz / Where you will learn that packaging is all that heaven is / Ah: company man, Eight for me, one for you / Business as usual."

The lyrics are pretty risque: "While you are looking the other way, they'll take your right to your own ideas." Henley even curses on a few of the tracks, which sound identical. Two for instance sound identical. The group just rambles on. I can think of different words they can put into their songs, but since they are screaming I could not really make them out anyway. The fourth track is arguably the worst. Called "Megalomaniac," it sounds as if the "Waassssuuuuuuup" guys had raided the studio. However, to be fair I must say I largely hate hard rock. On a lighter note, those who love blaring guitars and the wild screams of men could enjoy this music, especially those who already like Korn or Rage Against the Machine.

Liquid Gang
Nineteenth Soul
Atlantic Records
By Jessica Rubenstein

Liquid Gang is a hard rock group that has their own unique sound. Unfortunately for them, it sucks! Their CD, entitled Nineteenth Soul, was released last April and sounds like a bunch of guys with no voices screaming into the microphone while randomly strumming a guitar in the background.

What makes this album worse is that it has a repetitive sound. Tracks one and two for instance sound identical. The group just rambles on. I can think of different words they can put into their songs, but since they are screaming I could not really make them out anyway. The fourth track is arguably the worst. Called Megalomaniac, it sounds as if the "Waassssuuuuuuup" guys had raided the studio. However, to be fair I must say I largely hate hard rock. On a lighter note, those who love blaring guitars and the wild screams of men could enjoy this music, especially those who already like Korn or Rage Against the Machine.
Kebab Wrap $5.99
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The Jayhawks
SMeLo
By Henry Vysotsky

First, a little history lesson. Quiet...what's the first thing that comes to mind when you hear "early and mid-sixties"? Is it Grunge? Many people (especially young urbanites) may not be aware of this, but there was an underground music scene which was gaining some serious momentum at the time, known as Alternative Country, or "No Depression," a term coined by Uncle Tupelo, the most significant band in this genre, when they released their album of the same name. Uncle Tupelo combined a musing, fuzzed-out rock guitar sound with the rootsy honesty of country music, occasionally throwing banjos and violins into the mix; this became the basic formula used by the many alt-country bands that followed. In 1994 Uncle Tupelo broke up, and from its ashes rose Son Volt, headed by Jay Farrar, and Jeff Tweedy's Wilco. Both bands initially met with relatively big success and lots of critical acclaim, and things were looking good for the numerous like-minded bands...until the scene kind of died, which happened right around the time Grunge practically crucified us well and the bubblegum boy bands mucked up the airwaves. Perhaps the changing pop culture tastes were to blame; perhaps it was because the alt-country bands were too rock for country fans and too country for rock purists. As it stands today, the term No Depression is no longer in use and the few alt-country bands that still matter aren't seeing any platinum sales.

The Jayhawks were one of the more crucial and successful alt-country bands. They have been around since 1985, making music that was more Pop than anything else, despite their unrelenting rock energy and unmistakable country "twang." Hollywood Town Hall, The Jayhawks' 1991 DEF AMERICAN RECORDS debut produced by George Drakoulis (The Black Crowes), made many an influential music critic's "best albums of the '90s" list, and 1995's TOMORROW THE GREEN GRASS, an unbelievably awesome collection of songs, received many a rave review. Unfortunately, singer/guitarist/songwriter Mark Olson quit the band right after the Tomorrow tour, leaving Gary Louris, the other half of the band's nucleus, at the helm, Louris, a fine singer and talented guitarist, chose to eschew most of the band's old twang (and originality) for a more rock-oriented sound on 1997's Sound Of Lies. New frontman, SMILIE, the Jayhawks' fifth album, and the next chapter in the band's continuing descent into insignificance. Olson must have been the band's true genius. Every song on TOMORROW was beautiful and heartfelt with no hide in the mire; here, the tunes are mostly repetitive and easily forgettable. Perhaps Louis believed that his band's new, harder rock sound would bring it a bigger audience and sell a ton of records. The more likely scenario is that it will alienate the old fans who fail to appeal to new, perspective ones. The title track is pure cheese, destined to become an elevator classic; that is, unless a pesky little lyric prevents that from happening. (Are they singing "Cheer up, cheer up" or "Shit up, shit up?" For some reason it's hard to decipher.) I've Grown Make You Love Me, the album's first single, is simple, melodic and upbeat, with predictable lyrics, but Tom Petty does this sort of thing better. The album's production is way too clean and polished to make the band actually sound edgy, and too many tracks here employ choruses consisting of only one line, sung over and over. Kinda makes you wonder, Where have all the poets gone?

SMILIE is not a total waste, though. What Led Me To This Town and Broken Harp are the same as Paul Westerberg once put it, sadly beautiful, that I start to reminisce about the old days, when The Jayhawks were one of the greatest fucking bands in the world, every time I listened to them. But since these songs serve as a painful reminder of those days, they are too sad and for repeated listening. The Jayhawks albums will always have a place in my home; unfortunately, in SMILIE's case, it will be as a beer coaster.

A night
THE ABBA GENERATION
MeAStockholm Records
By Kin Ping Koo

Oh no, not more teeny boppers! Don't worry. These kids are cool. Although this is a group that is also hoping to ride the wave of fame on their looks, since that's the only reason why the two apparently mute males seem to be in this group, this album is fun fun fun! Mama Mia and Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! are sure to get your butt shaking. Their take on classic Abba hits like Take a Chance on Me, a song that the likes of Earsare has taken a stab at, is whimsical, as is much of this high energy album. If you're planning a party, be sure to get this CD.

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Back again: Minners Commentary Corner

Hey! I bought the new Eminem CD and I totally enjoyed it. I loved this CD more than his previous one. He takes the middle-finger salute one step further and trek this is my new anthem. Stan is a song that made me wish I had fans that would kill themselves for me. oops!

Shouldn't have said that, huh?

Still, this guy seems more major help and fast. The other day I looked in the Guinness Book of World Records and Old Dirry Bastard still has the record for the most arrests in the fewest days, but O' Marshall Matthews is quickly catching up.

First, he laid the smackdown on some guy for kissing his girl. While his girl claims it was just a friendly kiss, Eminem didn't buy the "what's wrong with kissing" line and paid him a visit. A couple of months ago, Eminem went to a jewellery store in a shopping mall and told the jeweller that he didn't like the way some of the rings looked. The jeweller was upset and told Eminem that he didn't have a problem with him. The next day, Eminem returned to the store and told the jeweller that he was now going to buy all his jewellery from another store.

I haven't heard of any arrests yet, though. Maybe Eminem was just trying to be a good role model.

Scottish play: Macbeth is a powerful character. Grammar does not exude this. Neither does Diana Verona, who plays the supposedly more ambitious Lady Macbeth. The other actors had no help from the audience, either. And sometimes speaking at a far too accelerated pace for even Elizabethan to comprehend.

Many scenes were just ineffective. One of the more popular scenes in the play is when Lady Macbeth sleep walks and tries to wash her hands. "Out damn spot, out!" In this production, Lady Macbeth walked with a candle in her hand, and therefore minded washing her hands with only one hand. Needless to say, that detracted from the intensity of the scene.

The only brief moment that broke the monotony came from Seyton, played by Peter Gerety. His comical antics were a welcome respite from the tedious play. It was one of the only times the audience showed signs of life.

This production just came across as low budget and uninspired. Which is probably why it has been cut short from its originally scheduled eight week run. Macbeth's last show will be on Sunday, June 25th. If you are a diehard Shakespeare fan, or happen to love one of the actors, then hurry to the box office. If not, pass on this one.
When I have fears that I may cease to be

When I have fears that I may cease to be
Before my pen has gleaned my scowling brain;
Before high-piled books, in charact'ry,
Hold like rich garners the full-ripened grain;
When I behold, upon the night's starred face,
Huge cloudy symbols of a high romance;
And think that I may never live to trace.

Their shadows, with the magic hand of chance!
And when I feel, fair creature of an hour!
That I shall never look upon thee more,
Never have relish in the faery power
Of unreflecting love—then on the shore
Of the wide world I stand alone, and think
Till love and fame to nothingness do sink.

A Life

-Innocence;
In a sense.
In no sense!
Was that it?
Was that it?
Was that it?
That was it.

-Howard Nemerov