

# FRIDAY 17 NOVEMBER

## Jazz: Gary Lucas

In the mid-'60s, a goofy painter named Don began hearing voices in the desert: Howlin' Wolf, Coltrane, Billy Shakespeare. He left the trailer, bought a fedora and hooked up with the Magic Band—a spiffy jazz and rock outfit—becoming their mad genius singer-songwriter, Captain Beefheart. Channeling the weird grit of American country blues, the wild-eyed Beefheart croaked and barked like he had just spent an afternoon on the dark river, sucking pebble buttons with the banjo dude from *Deliverance*. The Magic Band played strange, metered, frenzied stuff that listeners liked to call 'free jazz'. But Gary Lucas, a former Magic Band guitarist, sets things straight: 'What sounded like chaos was definitively organised by Beefheart... you weren't supposed to deviate from the script.' Lucas and saxophonist Phillip Johnston are touring Europe with five other musicians on their Fast 'n' Bulbous tour, an all-instrumental treatment of Beefheart's best work. Johnston has skillfully arranged horn charts for all of the absent Beefheart vocals, calling the septet's work 'both a tribute and a creative adventure.' (Michael Martin) *Bimhuis*, 21.00, €18.

## Benefit: Amsterdam Jam

*Aa-hrrrr*, it's all so nice and salty. This weekend, the good ship *Stubnitz* hosts a roller-coaster ride of local bands, DJs and artists programmed by *nachtburgemeester* Chiel van Zelst. They have all come together to help raise money to invest in a future mooring spot for this most singular of squatty-vibed freighters. Key words: multi-genre, fun, quirky, groovy, post-nautical. On Friday, the line-up features Freighttrain Billy, Anacondas, Quartier Moustache, Ramchez & Pep, Hysterezis, Reverend Eat Shit Smile, Eva Maria, DJ Seutek, PIPS:lab, Vincenzo de Bull, Sandrien, Esther, The Cooling Show, and VJ Zanne. On Saturday, one can indulge in the likes of Aux Raus, DJ Toby, TomCats, Carlos Valdez, DJ Bone, DJ Aardvarck, Anneriek Schuurmans, Patrick van Ginkel, VJ Teyega, Abraxas & Flamman, The Cooling Show, Kwik & V-Neal, and DJ Mulat. *Aa-hrrrr*, it just does not get any better than this. Bring your own fishfingers. And pirate gear. And don't forget to shiver those timbers. (Steve Korver) *Stubnitz*, 21.00-05.00, €10.

## World: Balkan Beatz Dance Night

I can get worked up by Balkan beats. I've even come close to smashing a glass on a table ready to smash my wrists down onto the shards to rub them about in pure, delirious happy-sadness. But I've never quite done it. Hopefully, I'll be un-uptight enough to pull that off one day, but meanwhile there's nothing like surfing the fine line between purgative partying and impending apocalypse. Yes, we have eaten. Yes, we have drunken. So now we fucking dance. Yes, tonight you'll definitely be able to *dance*. Headliners are the NYC underground band Balkan Beat Box, which includes members from kinetic gypsy punkers Gogol Bordello, along with a posse of DJs, VJs and saxophones. And like all good roaming gypsies, they have absorbed all the sounds that surround them: yes, there are plenty of Romany rhythms and melodies but they come infused with equal

wealthiness. The bill. (Steve Korver)

## Gay: Fresh

The next Rapidco there's Fresh, Ra 'party 'til you drop Sugar Factory. S most guys take t shaved chests, Gray and DJ G expect plenty of be held in Dece it's too gay and Surely a not-so-

## Festival:

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## SUN

## Festiva

When Steven more than a than that. R OK—it's mo ing, if you w to ignore th nality. And u don't have a bike lane, r