



## Welcome back Hockeytown



**NIKI JONES**  
Assistant A&E Editor

Michigan sports fans hold an unconditional motherly-type love for three teams; the Tigers, Pistons and their Red Wings especially. It feels like only yesterday the Wing's skated past the cup, but it's Hockeytown season again and they need our support more than ever.

We've endured many a disappointment from the Pistons and Wings over the years. However, people are still glued to their TVs cheering on their favorite Detroit players.

Yelling profanities at the ref, eating junk-food till you're green and washing it down with cheap beer is a sports lover's fantasy. But why do it alone? If you can't make it to the game, then at least visit one of the many sports bars near the action.

Here's an easy guide to the hoppin' spots with the flowing spouts:

### **Hockeytown Café** 2301 Woodward Ave., Detroit

The name should say enough, but Hockeytown is the hockey-heads headquarters. There's tons of hockey memorabilia, larger than life plasma screens and it's located directly across from Comerica Park.

It has great food and drink specials almost every night, like \$0.25 wings on Tuesdays. With an intelligent, cheerful staff to accommodate all your hockey-loving needs, Hockeytown is a gigantic restaurant with an even bigger hockey spirit.

### **Cobo Joe's** 422 W. Congress St., Detroit

Never heard of it? Well that's OK, because everyone else has. The bar is packed whenever there is a home hockey game, so unless you're claustrophobic or hate fun — run, don't walk, to Cobo Joe's. CJ's serves food till 2 a.m. and has spicy hot bartenders spitting fire throughout the night. It's a great place to go before, or after the game. Best part: It's right next to Cobo Hall.

### **The Detroit Bar** 655 Beaubien St., Detroit

Ever crave a dive bar with a great beer selection and big screen TVs? Look no further. The Detroit Bar is right for you. The bar features drink specials, sports and even musical entertainment. A Detroit classic and Wings shuttle central. The Detroit Bar is a bar where the staff will know your name by your third visit.

### **Beaubien Street Saloon** 641 Beaubien St., Detroit

It's not the largest, but it's a lively place to grab a brew before the big game. During hockey, expect standing room only. But be open to meet some fearless Wings allies before heading to watch the battle. The burgers and beers are cheap in cost, but not in taste.

You can conveniently park for free in the Casino, pre-game it up and then head into a cab for a safe, short trip to Joe Louis. Who knew having someone else drive when you're drunk would be so fun?

Now is the time to head downtown and be part of the magic that could be the Cup. Detroit has a large bar selection, that's often tapped by locals and not enough by suburbanites. If you're not from the area, and still haven't gone downtown to celebrate, keep in mind "There ain't no party like a Detroit party."

## 'My Country, My Country' at the DFT



JOSH WILLIAMS / COURTESY OF ZEITGEIST FILMS

**Captain Kris Scarcliff points to a wall of election posters in "My Country, My Country." It runs at the Detroit Film Theater of the Detroit Institute of Arts, Thursday Oct. 5 through Saturday, Oct. 7.**

### **GORDON SMITH** Contributing Writer

In Iraq's confusion, it is difficult to sense what is real. Media and governments quickly discredit information, leaving behind uncertainty. This atmosphere is what makes Laura Poitras' documentary enlightening.

"My Country, My Country" follows Dr. Riyadh, a Sunni medical doctor running for parliament, and his family in the months before Iraq's 2005 elections.

Although he's critical of America's occupation, Riyadh supports the elections. If the Islamic Party, his neighborhood and Sunnis boycott the election, they will be left out of Iraq's future.

While he attempts to convince neighbors to vote, fair and safe elections seem to become less of a possibility. Most of Baghdad is without

power or water, Fallujah is effectively a battlefield and Kurds supporting the coalition doubt legitimate elections can occur under such conditions.

Riyadh's perspective is revealing. In a powerful scene, Riyadh visits Abu Ghraib to document chronic illnesses. There he encounters prisoners incarcerated more than a year without investigation and a 9-year-old boy behind the barbed wire.

"We're an occupied country with a puppet government. What do you expect?" Riyadh shouts as prisoners grow angry.

When the camera's focus leaves Riyadh, it turns to how the election process is being handled. In an attempt to make the elections seem independent of U.S. forces, an Australian security force is contracted to run security. It almost seems as if America is more concerned about the image of the election

than the result.

"You folks are going to be on television all over the world," said a U.S. official in a speech to the Iraqi election police force. "You have a front row at one of the best shows that's going to be in the world." One of the policemen asked for clarification of "show," but the damage was done.

As the election nears, violence escalates with car bombs and executions of election officials. Noting the prematurity of the elections, Riyadh's family said someone might film voting areas to kill voters later, or that the dye on voters' fingers might red flag insurgents.

Poitras takes a hands-off approach to filming. Unlike most documentaries, "My Country, My Country" lacks the typical narration and interviews. The dialogue and foot-

age is poignant enough without explanation. The result: unfiltered truth — a welcome relief from mass media.

The simple, elegant soundtrack and lingering shots of Iraq's landscape convey the emotions of a marred country, suffering from years of a cruel dictator and an unstable takeover.

"My Country, My Country," will be shown at the Detroit Film Theater. The DFT is located behind the Detroit Institute of Arts at 5200 Woodward Ave.

Discounts tickets, at \$6.50, are available for students with IDs, DIA members and senior citizens. General admission is \$7.50.

Show times are Thursday Oct. 4 at 7:30 p.m. or Friday, Oct. 5 and Saturday, Oct. 6 at 9:30 p.m. Visit [www.dia.org/dft](http://www.dia.org/dft) for more info.

## Slumber Party "MUSIK"

### Kill Rock Stars



shoegaze and space-rock sound that originally was part of Slumber Party's sound on tracks "Becuz" and "Late Nite," with overdriven guitars, real drums, organs and synths.

"Destruction/Construction" could be about a failing relationship needing to be abandoned. "Sometimes destruction is better than construction," Berg sings.

Her pop sensibilities shine on "Madeupmind" and "Late Nite," which sound like '60s pop with dirty synths. Slow-burners, "Hey Hey China" and "Electric Cave," help round out the record.

Poppy, spacey and experimental, "musik" is an eclectic collection of artistic songs. Slumber Party takes on a new style, but they're not breaking musical barriers. Berg and the girls are having fun.

Tonight, Slumber Party opens for Bettie Serveert at the Shelter located at 431 E. Congress St., Detroit. The show starts at 7 p.m., tickets are \$12, all ages.

**Soundtrack for:** Slumber parties and pillow fights  
**Pod Picks:** "Becuz," "Madeupmind," "Late Nite" and "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4"

There is still a moderate

Deleano Acevedo

## Various Artists "Chrome Children"

### Stones Throw



With the recent passing of beloved underground hip-hop genius J Dilla, aka Jay Dee, the legendary producer/MC's fans have been patiently anticipating the arrival of the Stones Throw/Cartoon Network compilation album, "Chrome Children." The album marks Stones Throw's 10-year anniversary and features tracks from all of Stones Throw's artists including the late J Dilla, his collaboration with Madlib, Jaylib, Madvillain, J. Rocc, Guilty Simpson, Percee P and others.

Stones Throw, an independent hip-hop label fronted by

DJ/producer Peanut Butter Wolf, is notorious for putting out distinctively organic, expertly sampled hip-hop.

Stones Throw artists consistently create some of the most innovative beats to grace the ears of backpackers, beat junkies and the few venturing beyond the cookie-cutter realms of top-40 radio and MTV.

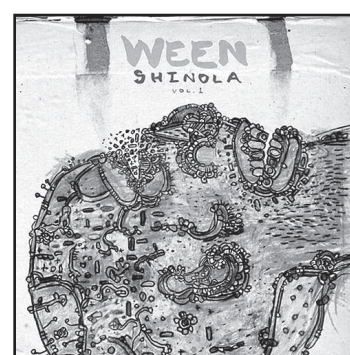
"Chrome Children" is certainly no exception to the Stones Throw standard. Throughout this impressively diverse compilation, the Stones Throw crew showcases their brilliant production skills paired with lyrics and cadences that will fill the void in any hip-hop head searching for the perfect beat.

**Soundtrack for:** Reminiscing, relaxing and life  
**Pod Picks:** "None in Mind," "Monkey Suite" and "No \$ No Toke"

Robyn Vincent

## Ween "Shinola Vol. 1"

### Chocodog



"Shinola Vol. 1" sticks to Ween's novel style, which they've lacked since 2000's "White Pepper."

Their latest is a flashback to the '90s, like an homage to the days of "The Pod," "Chocolate and Cheese," "Pure Guava," "The Mollusk," "GodWeenSatan: The Oneness" and "12 Golden Country Greats." Other than "White Pepper," recent releases have been mainly B-sides and live disks.

Brothers from another mother, Dean and Gene Ween (aka Mickey Melchiondo and Aaron Freeman) are geniuses.

Their influences are outrageous, and they're silly.

Ween's what you'd get — if George Clinton, Jimi Hendrix, Beck, Miles Davis and Tony Bennett were kidnapped. That is, if you force fed them acid and set them loose in Prince's studio while he was on tour.

You probably won't get it the first time around — it's hard to. Once you do, it's smooth-sailing on jams, soulful harmonies, funky rhythms and even a little twang. Granted their humor maybe be a little off kilter for some, but it's good.

Some words of advice: "The Rift" has sirens, your block is not on fire. "Monique the Freak" is a funky jam.

**Soundtrack for:** "Study sessions" with a co-ed  
**Pod Picks:** "Tastes Good on th' Bun," "Gabrielle," "Monique the Freak" and "The Rift"

Jean Johnson