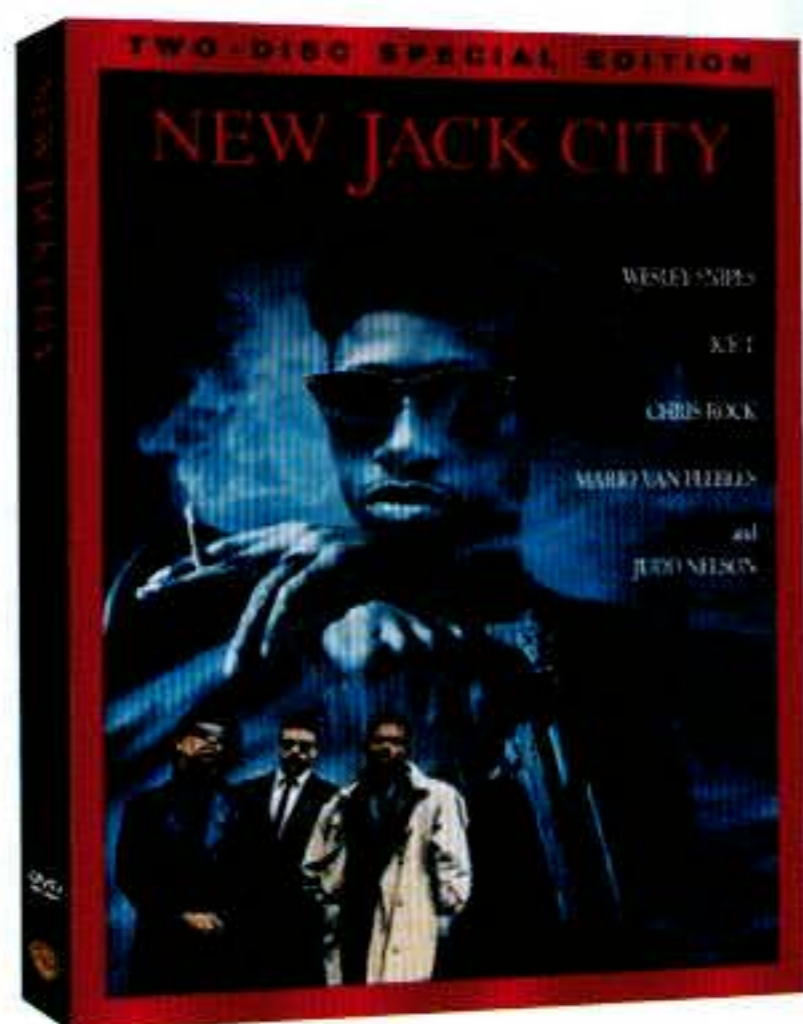


MIXTAPE DVDIZZLES

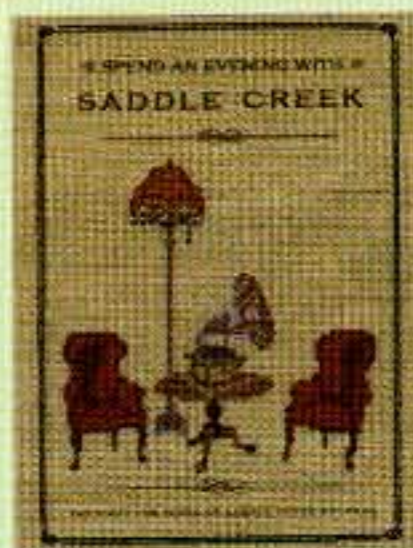
Compiled by Eric Ducker, Chris Ryan and AJ Wolosenko

**NEW JACK CITY, SPECIAL EDITION (WARNER HOME VIDEO)**

When it dropped in the thick of "the black film renaissance of 1991"—the same year as *Boyz In The Hood* and *Straight Outta Brooklyn*—*New Jack City* was lauded for its honest depiction of the crack game, star turns by Wesley Snipes and Ice-T, director Mario Van Peebles' use of music (Color Me Badd to the...umm...tick tock), and introducing mainstream America to sucking on the glass dick. Now, almost 15 years later, it's time to go back to The Carter. Time has not been particularly kind to *New Jack City*, and cinematically it isn't on the same level of *Menace II Society* or the overlooked *Fresh*, but as a time capsule? Holy shit! Take a new jack swing on these nuts: a live performance from Guy, R&B lothario Christopher Williams as the clique's accountant, plus the Cash Money Brothers' top hustlers Nino Brown and Gee Money playing ball in pleated pants and Gators. Can you believe they devoted entire daytime talk shows to discussing the importance of this film? Then of course there's the famous scene of a flat-topped Chris Rock smoking rock in front of an American flag as tears stream down his face. It's a moment that will we go down as the first time film audiences said, "Wow, this guy should really stick to stand-up." CR

Spend An Evening With Saddle Creek (Plexifilm)

This is a documentary about Robb, Matt, Mike, AJ, Justin, Conor, Tim, Ted, Todd and a bunch of other (mainly) white (mainly) guys with white guy names who made Omaha the first city in the 21st century that music fans started giving a shit about that they hadn't given a shit about before. You can tell the ideas and the ideals are really important to these folks, but what I like is that it's clear they would feel the same way and just as strongly if they were working together to make a more fuel-efficient tractor, a natural fruit juice company or something rather than, you know, independent rock. ED

**Beulah A Good Band Is Easy To Kill (Music Video Distributors)**

Granted, the DV cam doc is ubiquitous like whoa by now, so when this disc starts spinning you're like, "Uh-huh...right...nothing new." But watching Beulah's 2003 farewell tour unfold calls into question the whole concept of indie stardom, so you can forgive the negligible visuals. Seeing the band pack up and van it cross-country for 30 days of shows makes you aware that indie pop is a Catch-22 of audience relations as interesting, melancholy and hopeful as the music it spawns. In providing everybody a chance to be heard, it doesn't let anyone get all that famous. AJW

**The Dick Cavett Show: Rock Icons (Shout Factory)**

I didn't know the science on Dick Cavett so I called up my folks (as in my parents) to get the scoop. They used phrases like "cerebral," and "occasionally cruel" to describe him. Which is what I'd expect from a talk show host that gave shine to David Bowie and Steven Wonder in the early '70s. I can't tell from this three disc collection whether the *Cavett Show* was the place where Sly Stone would stop by on the regular to spark a doobie in the green room or if these were rare moments of inspired booking, but if I was alive back then I hope I would have been tuning into Janis Joplin rather than Karnak The Magnificent. ED

