

KNOCKKNOCKWHOSTHEREYAYAHOO!
ENTERTAINMENT

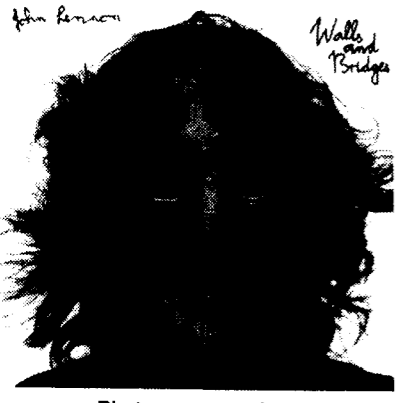


Photo courtesy of amazon.com

Zach tunes in

By Zachary Bailey
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★★★★☆

Walls and Bridges by John Lennon is the newest disc to be reissued by Capitol. The album was originally issued in 1974 and features appearances by Elton John and Harry Nilsson. The sound quality on this reissue is far superior to the 1990 CD release. Eight of the twelve original tracks have been remixed while all have been remastered.

This album contains several top notch Lennon songs. *Whatever Gets You Through the Night* teams Lennon with Elton John, who provides a piano track and harmony vocal. #9 *Dream* is a song that has the ability to transport the listener to another world. It is truly dream-like with its chanting and sweeping melodic strings.

The album also contains three previously unreleased bonus tracks. The first is a live performance of *Whatever Gets You Through the Night* with Elton John. The legendary story behind this performance is that Lennon joined Elton John on stage to perform because he lost a bet over whether or not the song would go to number one on the charts. The song did in fact reach the number one position and Lennon made good on his word. The second track is an unreleased version of *Nobody Loves You (When You're Down and Out)*. The final bonus track is an interview that Lennon made for the people who worked for EMI back in England. This was recorded during the period when Lennon was unable to leave the U.S. because of an immigration battle with the government.

While I am very impressed with the album itself, there are a few aspects that did bother me. The first is it was not issued with the original album cover. The original was a picture Lennon drew as a child. The new cover is of Lennon's face. I must admit that I like the new cover better than the old one. However, I feel that John Lennon chose the cover that he did for a reason. I don't know who decided the album needed a different cover but I can assure you that it wasn't John Lennon.

The other aspect of the reissue that bothers me is the artwork on the compact disc itself. There is a picture of John Lennon that slowly morphs into Yoko Ono. I found this to be the most tasteless artwork for the CD especially considering that Lennon and Ono were separated during the making of this album.

All things taken into consideration, I find this to be the most underrated Lennon album. I have waited patiently for the album to be reissued. Hopefully the newly revamped cover and much improved sound quality will be sufficient to draw new listeners to this album.

By Michael Albright
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Located at 20 N. 2nd Street in our beloved state capital is the recently re-opened Noma-Remixed. However, having been a patron of the former Noma, I can't say much has changed during its leave of absence from the downtown area. Allow me to stress that this is not necessarily a bad thing. Since my initiation into the downtown Harrisburg scene, I knew the Noma as a small, classy joint located just at the end of the famous Second Street strip. It was a place I would not normally go if it stood on its own, but being that it was nestled among some of the best-known hotspots in the city, I thought I'd see what the club had to offer. It was described as "Harrisburg's martini bar" by Harrisburgontap.com and marketed as a quieter place to break up the monotony of the loud club scene on the same street. "Sleek, stylish and urbane, are just three words to describe a big city martini bar in Harrisburg" touted the Noma's official website. The former Noma definitely had its own charm.

However, Noma owner Ron Kamionka of Kamionka Entertainment Group (known for such clubs as the popular Hardware Bar, Fisagas, Mars, and the Bourbon Street Saloon) decided to close, redesign, and remarket the small club. Thus the Noma-Remixed emerged, opening its doors to the public on October 7, 2005 to make its contribution to the Harrisburg nightlife once again.

The Noma-remixed is no longer marketed as a quiet martini bar,

but as being more consistent with the type of scene offered by the neighboring nightspots. The Noma-Remixed still has its own charm though. The club still attracts the nine-to-five office crowd throughout the week, who visit after a day at the office to enjoy a drink with friends and coworkers. On an ordinary business day, the Noma-Remixed may sport more suits than a deck of cards but as the week draws to a close the club is home to a younger crowd. It is this ability of the venue to entertain a wide demographic at various times that makes it unique among its peers that are targeted to a more specific demographic.

As you walk through the front doors and into the long and narrow club, your ears are greeted by the latest popular music currently gracing every radio station on the dial. Your eyes are drawn to the long, sleek and colorful bar on your right, stylish two-person tables on the left and lounge areas at either side of the

bar with lounge-style chair and coffee tables, and finally a small dance floor in the far corner that appears as though it belongs in a Michael Jackson video, as it lights up right beneath your feet.



Photo courtesy of downtownafterdark.com

Noma-Remixed offers a new lit up dance floor and an oxygen bar, a stark contrast to its former facade.

A separate bar and lounge area downstairs opposite the restrooms enhances the clubs offerings. Providing a very quiet getaway from the upstairs party, the downstairs boasts a quaint

bar able to seat only several people in a room made to hold 20 people at the most.

Still sleek and stylish, the Noma-Remixed borrows its image mostly from European culture. Probably the biggest and most obvious influence of that culture is the latest fad, A.W.O.L, an acronym for "Alcohol With Out Liquid". A.W.O.L is a machine that vaporizes alcohol and mixes it with oxygen; the vapor is then inhaled by the user. At a cost of \$15.00, customers can choose from an array of flavored liquors to have vaporized in the machine. The entire process takes about 20 minutes. Aside from the A.W.O.L machines, the Noma-Remixed offers a variety of drinks. From bottled water and sodas to bottled and draft beers to more exotic daiquiris and mixes and of course, a martini menu that would make The Rat Pack rave.

Another unique thing the Noma-Remixed offers its patrons that its more docile former self did not

is a VIP card. The card is free to anyone that wishes to sign up for it, which contradicts the term "VIP." However, as a Noma-Remixed VIP member, one inherits a few notable benefits such as no cover charge ever for you and your guests, monthly invitations to VIP parties and an honorary induction into the Noma-Remixed Martini Club. Signing up is fast and easy and requires only a name, mailing address and email. Customers can sign up via the web at <http://downtownafterdark.com/nomaremixedinner.htm>.

So if you're looking for a smaller, but still lively place that feels as though it blends in with the rest of the famed Second Street strip but still manages to be distinct in its own way, check out the redesigned Noma, Noma-Remixed. Noma-Remixed is located at 20 North Second Street in downtown Harrisburg, and is open for business Tuesday through Friday from 4:30 pm to 2:00 am and Saturday from 7:30 pm to 2:00 am. Enjoy!

Noma Remixed
 20 N. 2nd St.
 Harrisburg, PA 17101
 Phone: 717.234.7508
 CC: All major
 Full bar, smoking
 Wheelchair accessible

The Capital Times is looking for suggestions for the Hot Spot section.

Send ideas to captimes@psu.edu or drop some snail mail in the suggestion box.

Oscar takes on fashion

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Fashion: While trying to find a notable, unnoted hotspot in the Susquehanna Valley, I couldn't help but notice the fashion standards of the local glitterati. The variation of shapes and sizes provoked a thought; is anyone in our paper trying to answer the fashion question?

Can we even evaluate fashion in our modern era or are the current fashion standards equivalent to Fibber Magee in Molly's closet. According to GQ, the modern hipster in his twenties needs a certain outfit—a \$533 shirt by Dior, a \$900 jacket from Dolce and Gabanna (DG), a \$98 belt from Armani Exchange (A/X), a \$348 pair of jeans by Helmut Lange, and a \$139 sporty over-the-shoulder backpack by Diesel, which is a whopping \$2,018 and should not be worn more than every so often. Further down the guy line, I wondered at what point does high end evolve to low end; or is there an evolution at all? Still in pursuit of hot spots, I found one—the Park City Mall of

Lancaster!

Distracted from the glitterati—and others denoting modern fashion, I was surprised and consumed by the fact that an H&M had somehow infiltrated central Pennsylvania. There I was able to procure several accessories—a scarf, gloves, and socks, and all for under ten dollars. For those of you who have never left Central PA and are unfamiliar with H&M, this is a European clothing designer that houses a milieu of affordable trendy ensembles. Unfortunately, H&M wasn't attracting as large of a crowd as the Abercrombie and Fitch and Hollister stores, which seemingly offer the same sort of styles; the only difference being Hollister's classic example of French doors that line the front of their stores—personal bias! At these two similar venues you can get new, but worn looking, jeans for around \$100 and shirts—of all kinds—for varied prices that usually border the \$50 range; t-shirts can be consumed at a cheaper price. It's like a thrift shop for people who are too snooty to pay low prices and wear used clothing. And a little

bit further down the line—at the supposed dead end of fashion—I found myself at Aeropostle, which until then—reading as it *Apostrophe*—I had come to call *Catastrophe*. I entered the fashion no-man's land in pursuit of some tractor green gloves for a cheap price, which I had been unable to procure at another venue. While inside I was compelled, by convincing associates, to check out the sale rack(s) and in the name of research I began to browse. There were moderately trendy tops for as low as \$3 and, on the high end of my interest, \$5 could buy your choice of bottoms. So by the time I left the store, I had dropped a big fat \$9.99 on a pair of business casual cords and a flattering pair of brown pin striped dress pants—both of which sized appropriately to boost my ego. Funny how what you think of as a disappointing cul-de-sac can have the best real estate deals.

So after the compilation of my eight-month-old Versace jeans going from holy to holey and shopping satisfaction at *Catastrophe*, I began to wonder are we fashion heavy hitters

really getting enough bang for our buck or do we just enjoy the attention certain namebrands attract? So I decided, rather than writing about pulsating hot spots, I would revert to a venue less traveled—the Silver Springs Flea Market.

Now, I know you Middletown people have your Saturday Market, which I do often frequent; however, Mechanicsburg has this fashion writer wanna-be looking much trendier. The clothing presence is much less visible at Silver Springs so instead I choose to accessorize. At the South end of the market exist several regular dealers—one with small box lots housing items that usually sell from \$1 to \$5 and opposite this dealer are two or three dealers selling items from larger box lots. For example, some of my triumphs, aside from the innumerable antiques I've procured, include a vintage Chanel Umbrella, for which I bargained a whoppin' 25 cents, \$1 for a pair of 'Jackie O' Dior sunglasses, a \$3 watch from Benneton, which is \$95 retail, and even a very flashy \$2 belt buckle proclaiming the fact that

I was "Made in America." On the north side, there are a number of irregular deals wherein the only guarantee is a large selection of trendy vintage buttons that house a diversity of comical slogans and images. I am most fond of my 25 cent "Nude Dude Contestant" badge and a \$1 "Lucky Strikes Again" button, which I recently sold for \$5 while on the dance floor at Stallions—my profit covering a Rum and Diet and my costs.

While the aforementioned examples do not by any means scrape the surface of what is to be found at this particular venue, my effort should serve as a good guide for members of the Glitterati that aren't exactly able to afford Park Avenue apartments or even Fifth Avenue shopping. So when you're looking for the perfect piece to make your outfits stand out check out the Silver Springs Flea Market and I suppose, if you don't wanna leave home, you could even find something comparable at the Middletown market. And as for the tractor green gloves, it's amazing what a second look at H&M will do for a boy.