



Broken Man walls as part of Goof-fest on Saturday (See Concerts on page 16).

Bumble Bee, 1739 Kalakaua Nightclub & Lounge
(9 p.m.) 949-1739

GUITAR

Shoji Ledward, Java Rama (7 p.m.) 942-3747
Wayne Takamine, Miramar Hotel Lobby Bar
(5:30 p.m.) 922-2077

HAWAIIAN

Jonah Cummings, Duke's Canoe Club (4 & 10 p.m.)
923-0711
The Islanders, House Without a Key (5 p.m.) 923-2311
Joanie Komatsu, Waikiki Broiler (5 p.m.) 923-8836
Matt Swainikovich, Kincaid's (6:30 p.m.) 591-2005

JAZZ

Loretta Ables, Leuers Lounge (9 p.m.) 923-2311
Buster Trio, Rain or Shine Coffee Co. (9:30 p.m.)
739-0717

LATIN

Rolando Sanchez & Seisa Hawaii, Acqua (9 p.m.)
842-3177

PIANO

Carol Williams, Center Court - Aloha Tower
Marketplace (1:30 p.m.) 536-2166

REGGAE

Reggae Dance Hall, 1739 Kalakaua Nightclub &
Lounge (9 p.m.) 949-1739

ROCK/R&B

Blue Barro Band, Irish Rose Saloon (9 p.m.) 924-7711
Coldswat, Snapper's Sports Pub (9 p.m.) 941-2577
Rage n' Rox, Wave Waikiki (10 p.m.) 941-0424 ext. 3
Willie K., The Pier Bar (9 p.m.) 536-2166

friday

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Kuipio Kumukahi

4:00 p.m.
@ Duke's Canoe Club
923-0711

922-5777

Glenn Pirho & Wayne Borges, Eat at Joe's, Outrigger
Malta Hotel (8 p.m.) 922-6700

DJ

Daniel J., Mystique Nightclub (10 p.m.) 533-0061

DRUM

Sundrum, Anna Bannanas (9 p.m.) 946-5190

FLUTE & HARP

Rosewing, Java Java Cafe (8 p.m.) 732-2670

FOLK

Irish Hearts, O'Toole's Pub (8:30 p.m.) 536-6360

GUITAR

Jeff Kloetzel, Coffee Haven (9 p.m.) 732-2090

HAWAIIAN

Moana Chang & Friends, International Marketplace
(6:30 p.m.) 735-4333

Ke'ala Boys, Gordon Biersch (8:30 p.m.) 599-4877

Tropical Knights, Ho'olua Ranch House (9 & 11 p.m.)
247-3900

Joanie Komatsu, Waikiki Broiler (5 p.m.) 923-8836

Ku'upio Kumukahi, Duke's Canoe Club (4 p.m.)
923-0711

Masana Lea, Kincaid's (8:30 p.m.) 591-2005

Hiram Olson Trio, House Without a Key (5 p.m.)
923-2311

Hawaiian Time, The Pier Bar (6:30 p.m.) 536-2166

Haumea Warrington, Duke's Canoe Club (10 p.m.)
923-0711

JAZZ

4 on the Floor, Mystique Nightclub (10 p.m.) 533-
0061

Loretta Ables, Leuers Lounge (9 p.m.) 923-2311

Dave Winston w/ Molina Lillo & Anthony Boam,
Roy's (7:30 p.m.) 396-7697

The Miles Ahead Quintet, Indigo Eurasian Cuisine
(9 p.m.) 521-2900

LATIN

Rolando Sanchez & Seisa Hawaii, Acqua (9 p.m.)
842-3177

PIANO

Don Conover, Cafe Picasso, Alana Waikiki (7:30 p.m.)
941-7275

clubbed to DEATH

PHOTO: MINETTE LEW

Prostitutes, Pushers and Kids

Here's a tourist postcard you'll never see: "Honolulu — Bethel Street at Night." Crack smokers, pushers, crazy people, the scariest looking prostitutes in the world — the inhabitants of downtown after dark are the kind people the Hawai'i Visitors and Convention Bureau would like to have lined up and shot. I don't exactly cory up to them myself, but they do add flavor to downtown club-hopping. Those are the ones that keep it real — real frightening.

Them and the huge mobs of teenagers: I've noticed Honolulu's War on Teenagers has been escalating lately. A couple months ago, City Council member Andy Mirkitan declared an area of Puck's Alley a "kid-free zone." I wonder if this is a new policy of the City & County. I hope so.

The new kid-free zones could work like demilitarized zones — safe havens where we, law-abiding grownups can be free of the dangers posed by those deadly children with their backwards hats and oversized clothing.

I propose an even stricter measure: Baby-free zones. After all, babies with their naturally poor hygiene are essentially little germ machines — every time one of them coughs, the health of an adult is at risk. I for one do not want to become ill any more than I want to see young people clad in outfits that make me think of gangster images I've seen on TV. We grown-ups have a right to go about our business without being threatened by young people.

Personally, I'm glad to see our leaders take a stand on the situation. Here's an idea: Let's send our children to Texas; clearly we have an overcrowding problem. You bet your britches those Texans will teach them a thing or two about leaving cans in parking lots and making grown-ups angry — and they'll teach them how to wear their hats in a non-threatening manner.

After that, we'll take care of another scourge: dogs. Down with dogs! They bite people. They rape our legs! They bite people. They rape our legs! City Council members, please take a firm stand on the canine menace — we can't take it much longer.

At any rate, the powers that be (and

I'm not even going to attempt to explain the powers that be), have forced Honolulu's teens into the downtown area — formerly the exclusive province of hookers, pushers and passed-out people. I was in the area last Saturday night, and I passed by Centaur Zone (it's just down the street from Minotaur Shack), where the teenagers were spilling out into the street.

Inside, the kids were rapping like inner city teens on music videos and running record players by scratching the records back and forth with the needles. Parents, until we can come up with a solution to the kid problem, please keep them away from Centaur Zone, where they can mingle with their kind. Do whatever it takes, buy a karaoke machine if you must, but keep them off the streets!

HUFF 3: Now that HUFF 3 is over, I can safely say that I never want to see another infrared porno film festival, butoh and badmouthing the flag — somebody's gotta stop these kids.

for the rest of my life — not unless it has a good plot. Anyhoo, the people at HUFF deserve a shout-out for putting together a helluva festival. This year HUFF was much more than a bunch of weird movies; it was a general celebration of youth culture, including live bands, DJs and visual and performance artists. Naturally, the downtown area was the center of the HUFF festivities. Also deserving thanks are the countless volunteers who contributed their time and efforts. Importantly, big thanks to the people who actually paid money at the door — especially the ones who are friends of the festival's organizers, but paid anyway.

Next: DJs against AIDS III, your best opportunity to boogie on down for a good cause. **DJs against AIDS III** is a one-night blowout featuring nearly every DJ in the mid-Pacific region. The first two of these parties went down in legend as insane nights, so the third one looks promising. **DJs against AIDS III** is on Tuesday, Dec. 2 at the Wave, a club that is of course strictly for grown-ups — which means we won't have to worry about the menace of dogs and children.

—Mark Chittom
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THE ROLL

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