

WEDNESDAY 1 Music

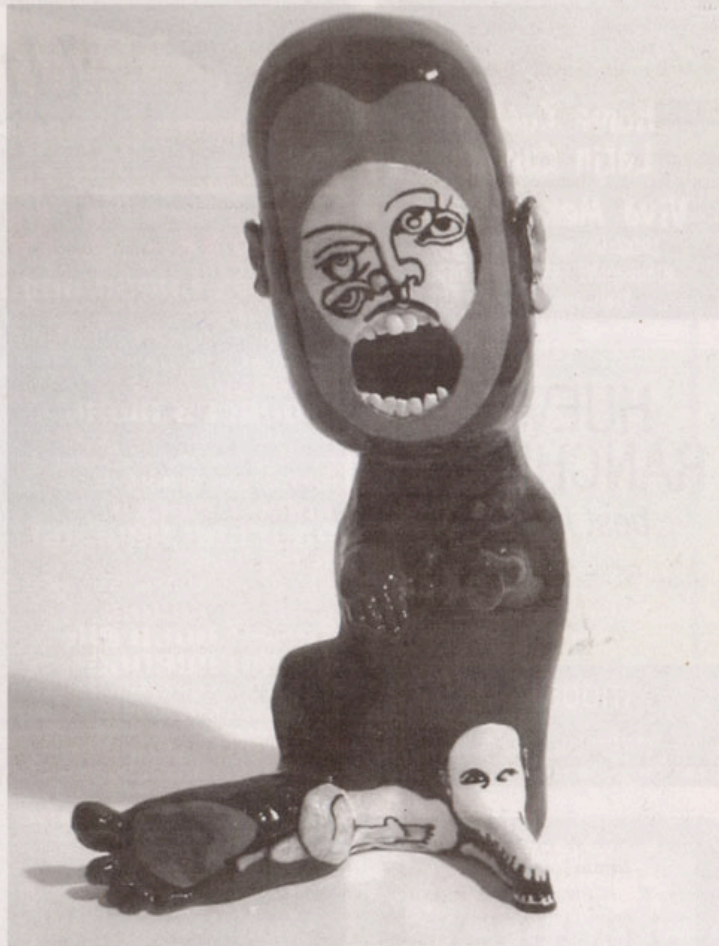
9TH ANNUAL ELVIS IMPERSONATOR CONTEST Whoever the cat was who played Elvis in *Walk The Line* should have done his homework at this Nordeast staple, or at least cribbed a few e-tips from Curtiss A. Tonight the dean o' scream (and massive Elvisophile) acts as emcee and bandleader of the Tupelo Street Sweepers, while you or your wasted friends get up with the band and do your best "Hound Dog," "In the Ghetto," "(I Can't Help) Falling in Love with You"—or your worst, depending on the spirit(s). Look for (un)forgettable musical moments, cash prizes, celebrity judges, and a couple of hundred hunka hunka burnin' loves. 21+. \$7/\$12 at the door. 8:00 p.m. Mayslack's Music Lounge, 1428 Fourth St. NE, Minneapolis; 612.789.9862. —Jim Walsh

THURSDAY 2 Lecture

EDITH GARCIA In her series "Otra Vez" and "Hack-er," sculptor Edith Garcia presents twisted representations of the human form: comic figures with elongated limbs, pensive conjoined triplets, contorted sufferers with screaming mouths big enough to house Jonah. An MCAD grad now living in England, Garcia is currently a McKnight artist-in-residence at Northern Clay Center. This free slide lecture might whet your appetite for "Six McKnight Artists," a September '06 exhibition to feature Garcia's work. Free. 6:30 p.m. Northern Clay Center, 2424 E. Franklin Ave., Minneapolis; 612.339.8007. —Dylan Hicks

FRIDAY 3 Music

14TH ANNUAL BOB MARLEY REMEMBERED SHOW Still peering down from murals in poorest urban Jamaica—alongside Tupac now, as well as Marcus Garvey—the late Robert Nesta Marley calls to us across the decades. "Who Feels It



Edith Garcia

with bristling exuberance, juggling authenticity and arrangements full of contemporary vigor. Included are rapped tales about nines,

Bigmouth strikes again: Sculptor Edith Garcia discusses her work at Northern Clay Center

among old-timey country, bluegrass, and ragged folk, riddled with a punkish ethos. Amidst a plucking banjo, shouts, and languid crooning on their striking new *Four Thieves Gone* (Ramseur), the Avetts evoke the likes of Rufus Wainwright, the Everlys, and some strange confluence between Dock Boggs and Paul Westerberg while negotiating strong original tunes falling somewhere between enigmatic tall tales and Southern gothic. 21+. \$13/\$15 at the door. 8:00 p.m. Fine Line Music Café, 318 First Ave. N., Minneapolis; 612.338.8100 —Rick Mason

FLOGGING MOLLY With Lucinda Williams recruited to sing backup on "Factory Girls," Flogging Molly's 2004 album, *Within a Mile of Home* (Side One Dummy), sounds more like a traditional Irish jayhawk than a Dropkick Murphys short of elbow moshing. The band recalls the Pogues in brogue and tin whistle, but at higher speeds, and with less spit. With the Briggs, the Dead Pets, and the Knotwells. All ages. \$19/\$21 at the door. 5:00 p.m. First Avenue, 701 First Avenue N., Minneapolis; 612.332.1775. —Peter S. Scholtes

WANDA JACKSON Wanda Jackson's new album is titled *I Remember Elvis*. It's a collection of songs largely culled from Presley's early recordings with Sun Records ("Mystery Train," "Blue Moon of Kentucky"), when Jackson briefly dated The King. It's undoubtedly a shameless attempt to cash in on that bit of rock 'n' roll trivia, but Jackson certainly deserves whatever uptick in sales she can garner. Now 68 years old, the Queen of Rockabilly's voice might be a bit shot, but she still puts on a dynamic show that doesn't require AARP membership to appreciate. With the Lustre Kings, Lazy Ike, and the Pflanz Brothers. 21+. \$15. 9:30 p.m. Lee's Liquor Lounge, 101 Glenwood Ave. N., Minneapolis; 612.338.9491 —Paul Demko

JACK BRASS BAND CO-BRIFAGE PARTY The Jack Brass