

LURA

The Cape Verdean vocalist follows in the footsteps of Cesaria Evora, bringing her jazz-influenced folk songs as heard on her new disc, *M'Bem Di Fora*.

Symphony Space, 2357 B'way (at 95th St.), 212-864-5400; 8, \$15-\$27.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15

ONEIDA, DARK MEAT, CA-USE CO-MOTION!, PUBLIC RECORD, SOILED MATTRESS AND THE SPRINGS, SHOT HEARD ROUND THE WORLD, YAN YAN

People are always talking about Oneida's constant repetition. Seriously, people are always talking about their constant repetition.

Barnard Collage, Lehman Lawn, 3001 Broadway (at 120th St.), 212-854-5262; 12:30 pm, free.

ROKY ERICKSON & THE EXPLOSIVES, THE SUMMER WARDROBE

Jandek and Roky. It's gonna be one hell of a crazy weekend.

Bowery Ballroom, 6 Delancey St. (betw. Bowery & Chrystie St.), 212-533-2111; 8, \$25

MIKI HAYAMA QUARTET

The Kyoto-born pianist started out playing Japanese drums, and now she pounds those piano keys.

Blue Note, 131 W. 3rd St. (at 6th Ave.), 212-475-8592; 12:30 & 2:30 p.m., \$24.50 (includes brunch).

AMSTEL SAXOPHONE QUINTET

Classical music adapted into a saxophone format for works by Phillip Glass, Bach and other composers. Great way to end the weekend.

Barbas, 375 9th St. (at 6th Ave.), B'klyn, 718-965-9177; 7, \$10 donation.

MONDAY, APRIL 16

BOB MOULD, RADIO 4, HARMONY ROCKETS

Bob Mould is a former scriptwriter for the WCW. Apparently, he was also in a band at some point. Husker...something... (Benefit for Callum Robbins)

Bowery Ballroom, 6 Delancey St. (betw. Bowery & Chrystie St.), 212-533-2111; 7, \$25.

GANG GANG DANCE W/ PROFESSOR MURDER & YACHT

Rhizome Benefit Concert also includes computer artist Cory Arcangel MC. Cuz that's just the way it is.

Hiro Ballroom, The Maritime Hotel, 366 West 17th St., 212-242-4300, 8, \$35.

SMOOSH, THE POSTMARKS, CREEPING WEEDS

Here's hoping they don't get carded.

Knitting Factory, 74 Leonard St. (betw. B'way & Church St.), 212-219-3132; 7, \$12/\$14.

THE HARLEM RENAISSANCE ORCHESTRA

Swinging those Monday blues away.

Swing 46, 349 W. 46th St. (betw. 8th & 9th Aves.), 212-262-9554; 8:30, \$15.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17

ART BRUT, HOLY HAIL

Look for their sophomore release, *Put Out Another Record, We Put out Another Record*, dropping this spring.

Bowery Ballroom, 6 Delancey St. (betw. Bowery & Chrystie St.), 212-533-2111; 8, \$16.

GONZALO RUBALCABA QUINTET

The Cuban-born Grammy winner shows us why he got the trophy in the first place.

Jazz Standard, 116 E. 27th St. (betw. Park & Lexington Aves.), 212-576-2232; 7:30 & 9:30, \$25.



Young Galaxy do pop with an attitude.

COUPLE OF STARS

Young Galaxy collaborates on it all

by Dominic Umile

VANCOUVER NATIVES STEPHEN Ramsay and Catherine McCandless fell in love, formed a band, recorded an album and never managed to throw each other down the steps in the process. In an even more remarkable turn of events, their record isn't a piece of shit. Years ago, Ramsay and McCandless began self-recording what would eventually become the blueprint of the Young Galaxy full-length debut, a collection of melodic pop songs that sometimes build with humble guitar leads and vocal reverberation to sweeping, cigarette lighter-waving choruses. Ramsay had been writing for years before he joined Stars as a touring guitarist, but he and McCandless focused more on developing Young Galaxy when he amicably left his supporting gig.

"A lot of the songs are Steve's compositions," explains McCandless. "It was moved to a studio project in Vancouver, and then to Montreal to a different studio, where we took what were demos and put them into a finished project. It didn't feel like we were handing it over to someone else in asking others to contribute, that's for sure. We really felt that we had people we love coming into the studio, and similar to the way we write lyrics, they were responding to the parts we already put in and the feelings that were already there."

On their self-titled LP for Toronto's well-known Arts & Crafts label, Young Galaxy is joined by a cast of friends (Montreal-style) that fill out airy, spacious songs. In addition to psychedelic efforts driven by choppy guitar licks and a kick drum bounce a la West Indian Girl, Young Galaxy offer lethargic fireside rockers that pack catchy melodies and deep, druggy warmth. "Lazy Religion" could have landed on *Urban Hymns*; its huge, open acoustic strumming is matched with brass, chimes, and lifting backups from McCandless, who had to be coaxed into singing before she played the hefty role she plays now.

"We often write lyrics together," she says. "That sounds difficult, and it would be if we actually sat down and were planning words together. Instead, one of us will begin some lyrics and pass it off to the other, and that person will spend some time with it, restructure it, change it, add to it, develop it, whatever. The real point is that we have to understand what the other is getting at through what's already on the paper. It's pretty intuitive—our understanding of what the other has started, and how we feel we can continue and answer it."

April 14-15. Mercury Lounge, 217 E. Houston St. (at Ave. A), 212-260-4700; 9, \$12.