Secretary Meyers to leave this year

By PETER SPIEGEL

After over two decades on campus, University Secretary Meyers has decided to leave the University when her contract expires at the end of November. She will be succeeded by the current assistant secretary, Eric Newman.

Meyers, who was named as secretary in 1966, said yesterday that while she will miss working at the University, she is looking forward to working for the Institute for the Study of American Political Systems.

“Meyers, who has served as secretary since 1966, said yesterday that while she will miss working at the University, she is looking forward to working for the Institute for the Study of American Political Systems.”

By EMILY CULBERTSON

The primary responsibility of the University secretary is to serve as the liaison between the administration and the Board of Trustees.

Trustee Board Chairman Alvin Shoemaker said yesterday that he was sorry to see the University lose Meyers, but thinks she will be happy in her new position.

“I’m very excited,” Meyers said yesterday. “These have been stimulative years.”

“He said that Meyers will be looking at a new area, a new challenge.”

Please see MEYERS, page 2

Author says frat book is a call for change

By EMILY CULBERTSON

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By ROXANNE PATEL

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Please see MEYERS, page 2

Longstreth chats with 40 students in Quad

By DAVID BLACK

Longstreth, a 22-year-old senior looking forward to graduation, said yesterday that while he has been busy with his studies, he has also been able to get involved in the community.

“I definitely think people will find ways around the alcohol policy,” Sigma Alpha Mu brother Brian Selly said.

“Longstreth told me that he is happy to be a part of the fraternity system when she began her research.”

Please see BOOK, page 2

By ANDREW LIBBY

United States Secretary of Agriculture Andrew W.海量 has been invited to address the students of the University. A speech has been scheduled for late this afternoon.

“arrests for disorderly conduct and academic integrity and proper conduct any cases which are not before a judicial panel.”

Please see SPEECH, page 2

Hhackney says frats on Walk won’t be moved

Pres. officially charges committee

By ROLAND P. ISRAEL

Sheldon Hackney, president of the University of Pennsylvania, has officially charged a committee to investigate fraternities on the Walk.

Hackney said that he wanted to set an example for the community, and for people who are dealing with the problems described in Sanday’s book.

Please see COMMITTEE, page 5

BYOB is predicted to alter party scene

By EMILY CULBERTSON

Alcohol is a controversial issue on campus, and the University is currently working to address the problem.

The rules state that guests must be on the guest list the night before they want to attend the party and claim it by presenting a ticket.

“I definitely think people will find ways around the alcohol policy,” Sigma Alpha Mu brother Brian Selly said.

“If you don’t know a lot of people who are going to be there, it’s hard to get invited,” Acacia brother Brian Selly said.

Please see BOOK, page 2

UA to revive debate over splitting roles of the JIO

By ANDREW LIBBY

The University Senate has been divided over the issue of splitting the roles of the JIO, which would involve the creation of a new position.

The student council and academic integrity and proper conduct any cases which are not before a judicial panel.”

Please see SPEECH, page 2

“arrests for disorderly conduct and academic integrity and proper conduct any cases which are not before a judicial panel.”

Please see SPEECH, page 2
Chemical Engineering professor Perlmutter named Ombudsman

By CHRISTINE LUNTON
Penn Press Release

Professor Daniel Perlmutter has been named University Ombudsman, President Sheldon Hackney announced Monday.

Perlmutter replaces Assistant President and Ombudsman Karla Rumberger, who served for three years, mediating and resolving grievances of the students, faculty and staff. Perlmutter returns in full-time teaching and research.

Perlmutter served two terms as an officer of the student publication and has been a member of several committees including on sexual and racial harassment.

The new ombudsman’s term will last two years. He will meet with students, faculty, and staff as needed.

Perlmutter is an associate professor of chemical engineering and has a doctor of philosophy degree from the University of California, Berkeley.

PERLMUTTER nimated as Ombudsman

ATTENTION LAST chance to submit applications, call 898-2219 or come into Student Affairs Office, Suite 135, Student Life Center, Thursday, September 20, 9-11 a.m.

The spruce Hill Recycling Center at 6th and Spruce streets will pick up separate newspaper, aluminum can, computer paper, fridges, and bottles by the end of this month. It will be open on Wednesdays by Marvis Kristen, a member of the City Recycling Depariment.

The pickup locations nearest campus are 6th and Walnut streets, and 13th and faculty row. Only a few spaces left at Penn and Rosemont Call immediately!

215-449-6311

Where to leave recyclable trash

By MATTHEW KLEIN
Silly swing up West Philadelphia

Although recycling of glass, aluminum, paper and plastic is not yet mandatory, it is growing in popularity in Philadelphia. The City has 13 recycling centers, 15 recycling stations in the stores, 15 recycling stations on the public school buses, and 5 recycling stations in the public schools.

The City of Philadelphia plans to have 20 recycling centers by the end of this year, 50 recycling stations in the stores, 50 recycling stations on the public school buses, and 50 recycling stations in the public schools.

City Council’s Longstreth talks in Quad

SPEECH, page 1

Meyers to leave in Dec.

MEYERS, from page 1

Meyers has served as an ombudsman for the past two years. He has been an advocate for students who have been denied access to information or have been denied access to resources. Meyers has also been an advocate for the students who have been denied access to resources.

Sandy describes book

With the end of the academic year and the move to co-ed life, Sandy Perlmutter has been known to describe her book as "boring, boring, boring."

Sandy said that she was disappointed by Harvard’s announcement that she would be leaving the faculty. As the University attempts to become a more diverse group of students there, "You can’t diversify the walk, you can’t diversify the walk."

But on a positive note, she said that the city of Philadelphia is "always coming up with new ideas."

After his stories about life in the Quad, Sandy said "You can’t diversify the walk, you can’t diversify the walk."

But on a positive note, she said that the city of Philadelphia is "always coming up with new ideas."

The city of Philadelphia has been quite successful.
U. fund lets profs break bread with students

BY JOSIE STAHR

Thank you to an anonymous University graduate, 6400 students last year for the change to begin better relationships with their often-distant professors — and even their classes.

For years, faculty members have invited groups of students to their offices, but did not feel comfortable doing so. An anonymous donor, however, gave a small fund, which teachers have begun to use.

"People came from all over the country," he said. "It was so enthusiastic when he brought students home — and his students as a result of these dinners." said that his wife often complains of how little time it takes to work in the classroom pleasant," and students began to feel the fund only once. Kaufold hosted a lunch last May for students often feel.

"This is unknown at my other universities," said Bre, "and students often feel."

Since 1983, faculty members have dipped into the fund only once. Kaufold hosted a lunch last May for students often feel.

"This is unknown at my other universities," said Bre, "and students often feel."

For more information, call Gladys Montanez at 898-5538.

College junior Richard Lau, assistant director of the Penn Consumers Board, gives legal advice to a caller. Members of the 20-year-old student agency doles out free legal advice that could help them with their own legal problems.

Complaints that deal with illegal issues. "We have dealt with merchant complaints, falsely advertised mattresses, scams, and occasionally sneak taxes," said Lisa Cohn, assistant manager in the University Coin Laundry.

"We style it your way

The Law School dean said that many law professors entertain small groups of students.

English professor Howard Kaufold said he entertains students two or three times each year and has used the fund only once. Kaufold hosted a lunch last May during football games, expansion of the gourmet coffees, teas, pastries, and atmosphere is relaxed.

"A barbeque is a good idea," Kaufold said. "I always do the cooking. Heaven knows they all eat it."
Iraq begins confiscating foreign assets

Rohadid yesterday began confiscating all foreign assets from companies suspected of backing Iran, and the move could target not only banks and financial institutions, but also women and children and those trying to fly to freedom. The authorities have proposed a $1 billion package to assist the U.S. military in the Persian Gulf. The move is expected to have a significant impact on the region's economy, with many analysts predicting a slowdown in economic growth. The move also comes as the United States has imposed new sanctions on Iran, reflecting growing concerns about its nuclear program and support for terrorist groups.

The Motivator

Biden has been criticized for his record as vice president, with some saying he was too focused on domestic issues and not enough on foreign policy. However, the move comes as the United States is facing a number of international challenges, including the ongoing conflict in Syria and the growing instability in the Middle East.

The house newspaper

Jerusalem, September 21 — The Jerusalem Post is a daily English-language newspaper published in Jerusalem. It is one of the oldest and most respected newspapers in the Middle East and is known for its in-depth coverage of Israeli and Palestinian politics, culture, and society. The newspaper's mission is to provide a balanced and fair perspective on the complex issues facing the region. The Post's readership includes a diverse audience ranging from local residents to international readers interested in the Middle East.
UA leaders want to split roles of JIO

BYOB to alter party scene

NOTHING BEATS A BUD

Goodfellas

Three Decades of Life in the Mafia.
Well Built

The next time you walk past the Button on Locust Walk, stop for a second. Look first at Van Pelt Library, the University's architectural masterpiece.

Then turn towards College Hall and the Perelman Building. Admire the gothic structure, reminiscent of the University's long and prestigious history.

Next week which structure you prefer to see is decided by the students of this University. When we return on Alumni Day, we will have an icon to remember.

The administration has dedicated itself to retaining this beauty, investing several million dollars in renovation and a lot of hustle into relocating offices and offices. We hope that these repairs will last as long as the structures have, including the one in your mind.

Surely, it is much more worthwhile to invest in beautiful buildings than to continue new ones. Besides preserving the gothic character, the University should not have to build new structures that either match the existing ones or add to them.

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Pulled out a 3-2 extra-inning win.

College junk.

*re — you only follow the major

tpj.i don't get the support "

tfcn representing your school when

more like another game,

a

little

and cave us more experience

osition to win the their third

Navy. If they swept the double

rtfust-win doublcheader against

lA watch.

fcaguers three miles to the south.

Out a better product than the big-
d.-isi ball fans. You know who you

college

ffiis at this school than

fans or no, Baseball plays

BASEBALL, from page 10

by a little more the another game, 40

representing your school when

they can't get the support.*

Fisher believes that she and

her teammates will be able to

handle the opening tournament.

Weekends away for the tourna-

ments," she said. "Everyone in the

tournaments are from elsewhere.

They will have the home court

advantage.

"Swarthmore's match against the

Wildcats was a deciding factor in the

competition compared to the

Quakers' personal matches which

they shut out the Wildcats and the

Garnet.

"Georgetown is a pretty good
team, better than Villanova and

Swarthmore, but I don't think that

they will be a problem," Fishberg

said. "But to take away anything

away from Swarts and Sunbears,

I think that Georgetown should be

better competition." Leary said.

"But things for us are starting to

get especially in the singles

positions."

Fans or no, Baseball plays

W. Tennis takes on Hoyas

JURY, from page 10

"Playing on the road is

up

so no one will have the home court

advantage?"

Alana Fishberg

Penn tennis captain

"The key factor for the Quakers being a

successful outside-opponent

Any true baseball fan at this

school watching this would have

been in heaven.

Late-season pennant races. Good

Late-season pennant races. Good

American Heart

Association

Exercise serves you right

American Heart

Association

WANT A CIGARETTE?

Table for Five Billion, Please!

A Trip to Vietnam

January 16 - 30, 1991

As part of our

International "Sister" Restaurant Project,

"Table for Five Billion, Please!"

the White Dog Cafe is co-sponsoring a

trip to Vietnam, including Hanoi, Ha

DuNang, My Lai, Nha Trang, Da Lat

and Ho Chi Minh City (Saigon).

Those interested in coming with us are

invited for a slide show and discussion on

Monday, September 24, 1990, 8:00 pm

at the

White Dog Cafe

3420 Sansom Street

386-9234

The Prudential — the nation's largest diversified financial services organization — is seeking candidates for its Advanced Management Development Program.

The Program places individuals in responsible positions that will expand their knowledge of the Company and develop analytical and managerial skills. The successful candidates will be expected to assume management and executive positions on an accelerated basis.

If you have the talent, drive, and energy to become part of Prudential's management team, please join our Prudential representatives at an Information Session on September 27, 1990, at 7:00 p.m. in the Palmeirie I Room at the University Sheraton.

The Advanced Management Development Program — a commitment to preparing individuals to shape their own future, and that of The Prudential.

The Prudential is an equal opportunity employer.

PAID PARTICIPATION

FOR ADULT MALES, AGES 18 TO 35

IN A CLINICAL RESEARCH PROGRAM

Sponsored By

THE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PA.

For Information Call

215-842-4581

8 AM To 4 PM

ASK FOR OUR VOLUNTEER RECRUITER

The Prudential — the nation's largest diversified financial services organization — is seeking candidates for its Advanced Management Development Program.

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The Prudential is an equal opportunity employer.
SPORTS WIRE

BASEBALL

Philadelphia (AP) — Keith Moreland and the country's top Pro Bono Attorney, John G. Jay, have signed a two-year contract with the Philadelphia Eagles. The announcement was made by Eagles coach Andy Reid on Friday.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Eastern Division

Washington 81 63-57 22
Atlanta 83 64 65-66 3
Philadelphia 77 72 65-69 4
New York (N.Y.) Giants 72 77 64-63 5
St. Louis 71 77 64-69 6
San Francisco 68 83 61-83 7
Chicago 66 81 64-72 8

Central Division

Chicago 72 65 67-65 1
Detroit 72 77 64-69 2
Cleveland 71 77 64-69 3
Milwaukee 69 79 62-79 4
St. Louis 65 83 62-83 5
Dallas 63 83 61-83 6

Western Division

San Francisco 77 64 63-64 1
Los Angeles (L.A.) Dodgers 68 77 61-77 2
San Diego 66 81 64-72 3
Colorado 64 83 61-83 4
Houston 62 83 61-83 5
Seattle 60 83 61-83 6

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Eastern Division

Boston 81 64 67-64 1
New York (N.Y.) 78 75 65-75 2
New York (N.Y.) Yankees 77 76 66-76 3
Philadelphia 76 73 69-73 4
Toronto 75 74 66-74 5

Central Division

Chicago 81 65 66-65 1
Cleveland 78 75 65-75 2
Kansas City 75 78 67-78 3
Baltimore 74 79 66-79 4
Detroit 72 82 64-82 5

Western Division

California 77 64 63-64 1
Oakland 68 77 61-77 2
Texas 69 79 62-79 3
Kansas City 65 83 62-83 4
Seattle 63 83 61-83 5

NFC

Eastern Division

Dallas 79 70 69-70 1
New Orleans 78 71 69-71 2
Washington 77 72 69-72 3
Chicago 76 73 69-73 4
Miami 75 74 69-74 5

Western Division

Los Angeles Rams 77 70 69-70 1
San Francisco 76 73 69-73 2
Green Bay 74 79 65-79 3
Toronto 73 82 65-82 4
Denver 72 81 65-81 5

NFC

Eastern Division

Philadelphia 79 71 69-71 1
Dallas 78 72 69-72 2
Minnesota 77 73 69-73 3
Detroit 75 75 69-75 4
Chicago 74 76 69-76 5

Central Division

Green Bay 82 58 64-58 1
Chicago 79 61 66-61 2
Atlanta 77 63 64-63 3
Dallas 75 65 64-65 4
Louisville 73 67 64-67 5

Western Division

San Francisco 82 57 65-57 1
Oklahoma City 79 61 64-61 2
Los Angeles Rams 77 70 69-70 3
Dallas 75 75 69-75 4
New York Giants 73 77 66-77 5

25TH ANNUAL BASEBALL WEEKEND

The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE


The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE


The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE


The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE


The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE


The Top Twenty-Five teams in the NATIONAL LEAGUE

You've missed something good

To find it you must walk behind Franklin Field, past the Palestra and over an odd-looking bridge. Thirty or so steps of the bridge, then a few more on another bridge. Next you walk through an unobtrusive set of basement doors. You've heard it all before. But what is it? How do you even know it's there?

What's that?

The minute before it and even on the Schuylkill Expressway and in your dreams. But you just can't put your finger on just why. It seems like an indoor or outdoor automobile. Just not an indoor automobile, and not an outdoor automobile. But what is it? No one knows.

It is small, and that is why people probably don't even know. It's kind of disappearing, so one realizes how well we do. Not people probably don't even know. The field is way down there, where it is. "The field is way down there, where it is."

Junior pitcher Bill Wissler said Tuesday of the premier baseball team, "We just go out and play. We just go out and win."

Furthermore, the Quakers have won 80 games while drawing 100,000 spectators in one season at Packard Stadium, site of the NCAA West II Regional in 1989. Holy Cross fullback Joe Segreti (31) speaks more loudly through his accomplishments, she modestly rates his fullback work as "just another part of the equation." He is quick to point out that his backup, junior running back Rod George, is also "going to make a contribution."

"There's no way everybody can contribute," sophomore running back Patrick Hyland said. "You've got to have depth."

"That's how his teammates and coaches describe Segreti. But he certainly has earned the respect of all by his hard work. He is quick to point out that his backup, junior running back Rod George, is also "going to make a contribution."

But what is it? No one knows.

Opponent Spotlight

Lightweights must rely on defense against Tigers

Holy Cross fullback Joe Segreti's first touchdown in a game versus Brown last October was not significant. Holy Cross won by a big margin, but the touchdow was chance. And no one knew.

But the 177-pound sophomore running back -4 yards per carry at Pinkerton Academy in New Hampshire. Segreti was named to the first-team All-Patriot League, has no problem sharing time with other talented players. Two-year All-State fullback who compiled 9 yards per carry at Parkers Academy in Neshannock, Pennsylvania, was named as the major college bolding points' team while teammates Ryan Minchew won in in Penn State.

Holy Cross head coach Mark Duffncr added that this year's team is closer than any on the Crusaders on Saturday, the Quakers have to start playing like their predecessors. Both teams (Penn and Princeton) are very "in pete" to challenges. And that means on the field.

"These are the questions you have to ask: Do we want to play every game out?" Wagner said. "On the road, they have no depth. We still want to have a team with little "in pete," Wagner said. "This is the time to really establish the starting units."

Tuesday, September 20, 1990

W. Tennis

Penn goes back on road again

By JONATHAN MAM

"On the road again, I can't wait to get back out on the road again."

If this is not the theme song of the Penn women's tennis team, it should be. The Quakers (2-5 out-}

side Ivy League) are 2-2 in their first two Ivy League matches, but will be 0-2 this weekend in the last pair of matches. With all the road traveling, Penn will not have its first home match until October 5, when they will meet Hofstra. In addition to the Ivy League slate, Penn will travel to Yale to complete the ITA Team Qualifier on October 26.

Although this right time discussing Penn tennis, the Quakers' claim that Penn has no problem adjusting to life on the road. "We do the best we can," said coach Bill Wissler.

The list of problems for the off- side seems long enough in itself. With all the questions surrounding the offensive of the Penn Lightweights, this off- side will hold true and that the Quakers will face the way in victory in their opening game at Princeton. "We're as well prepared as Penn," Wissler said. "Things are looking a little different, if we were going to Penn.

And that means on the field. The defense really [dominated]."
BUSTED: A Guide to Fake ID's

film: Postcards From the Edge
music: Blues Traveler
Another Schtick in The Wall

BY JIM MORGAN

In the wild world of live music there are concerts, shows and events. Squeezing at the Tower, The Cure at the Spectrum — concerts. Shows, on the other hand, have more power, more glory. The Grateful Dead has never played a concert — they play shows.

Events? They're rare, because they go far beyond a band playing a few tunes. The context — not just the music, the lights, the roar of the crowd — charges the experience with an overwhelming power. Like Woodstock. Or Live Aid. Oi lights, the roar of the crowd — charges the experience with an overwhelming power.

I spent 10 hours sitting in the dust of what was the symbol of Communist prison-camp mentality. I witnessed an unforgettable event. I stood and listened while 300,000 people sang along with Cyndi Lauper. I was kept warm on a cold German night by the body heat of those packed in around me. It was an event.

But what was The Wall? Well, a quarter of a million bodies rarely get together for peaceful purposes. Scores of food stands and Port-a-lets dotted the Potsdamer Platz, along with medical tents, police stations and drug dens. The walk from my seat to the bathrooms (about a quarter of a mile) took about two hours round trip — no joke. Representatives from most of the developed world showed up: from British punks to Aussie and American tourists to German motorheaders. Some drank, some smoked hash (though Marlboros were far more popular), but most just chilled.

Yet the group whose new-found freedom we were supposed to celebrate couldn’t foot the $35 to get in. The East Germans and their unchained brethren were restricted to sitting in the back, watching on video screens more than half a mile away from the stage. They did get in for free after the gates had been open for nearly five hours — and the Westerners had taken all of the good seats.

Although the gates opened eight hours before the big show began, plenty of people willingly bought the crowds to get the best spots. Nothing unified these people except a common purpose; they were a mob of individuals battling to get their seats, speaking their own languages, eating their own food and giving dirty looks to those who dared step over them. No feeling of resentment or hostility pervaded the scene — I didn’t see any fights or even any loud arguments — but isolation and separation were definitely out in full force.

So was apathy, as the first band hit the stage. Frumpy, a relic that opened for Pink Floyd way, way back in the ‘70s, earned barely a yawn. Philly’s own Hooters followed, to do their usual trick of harmonizing reunion of The Band and severely underappreciated dominated by the sound of light, dust and emotion, the wall came down, leaving nothing but scaffolding with a few exhausted crew members clinging to it.

As the Trial ended, the crowd took up the Chant; imagine 300,000 voices screaming “Tear Down the Wall” all at once. Finally, in a triumph of sound, light, dust and emotion, the wall left bile in my maw. After the dust settled, the entire scene spewed cynicism and anger without the slick packaging. Whew.

As the Trial ended, the crowd took up the Chant; imagine 300,000 voices screaming “Tear Down the Wall” all at once. Finally, in a triumph of sound, light, dust and emotion, the wall came down, leaving nothing but scaffolding with a few exhausted crew members clinging to it.

But the last taste always lingers longest — and the show ended with a bang. The last brick was in place. The white expanse of the wall came down, leaving nothing but scaffolding with a few exhausted crew members clinging to it.

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Fashion Faux Pas

As if the raggy sneakers weren't bad enough, this victim of fashion comes through with the Fashion Faux Pas of the week - rolled up sweatpants. Sure it's comfortable, but hey, sometimes you have to suffer a bit for the sake of style. No hard feelings, but clip, save and learn.

Street Savvy

Today is Rosh Hashanna. And because this particular day is a holiday for some, many folks may just find themselves a temple. A temple is a place where people go to pray. Praying is good, especially when life becomes sticky or confusing. At times like these, you feel like you are lost in a jungle.

Over the bridge and through the jungle is another temple. Lots of people would like to go to this Temple, but no one will let them in. This Temple is on strike.

A strike is something that happens every once in a while when people don't think they are getting enough of something for something they do. The thing that the people are usually not getting enough of is called money. The things that they do are called jobs. When you don't have a job and you don't have money, people will yell at you. When you are yelled at, you might get mad. If you get mad, you might want to throw something at someone.

Something mushy. Like pudding. The professors at Temple are mad. They are saying, "We ain't puddin' up something mushy. Like pudding. The professors at Temple are mad. They are saying, "We ain't puddin' up with things like demands. They also aren't puddin' up with these demands. They also aren't puddin' up with things like Guess jeans, higher education and trail mix.

Trail mix really doesn't have anything to do with a trail at all. You could, we suspect, eat trail mix while you were on a trail, or a dirt road, or even when you went off the beaten-track. But really, you could eat trail mix just about anywhere, like on the way to class, if your administration was willing to pad up with some demands of its teachers for things like better health benefits and a little more money.

But Temple says it isn't puddin' up with these demands. They also aren't puddin' up with things like students protesting their right to an education. It seems that Temple is behaving like a bunch of little children. Now its own children, the students, have nowhere to go and nothing to do — except to sit around and eat a lot of pudding.

Street Society

By Roy G. Biv

"Nobody move. Nobody get hurt..."

ONLY TWO WEEKS BACK at Penn and I'm passing by travel agencies — that aren't on the way home. But things could turn out for the better. The frats would lose their power and off-campus parties would forgo the center of Penn's social scene. Imagine if you will (you paying attention, Commissioner?) schools of freshman pouring forth from the Quad into West Philly. This is a virtual gold mine in muggings. If you thought West Philly used to be bad, think of what it's going to be like when every mugger in the city discovers that he can cruise Penn for an hour and make more than he would selling drugs. Which brings me to Point Number Two: If you can't drink at a party, what's gonna do! That's right — get baked. So let's ban those frats and pass the hemp around.

It's still a party, right? duh? duh? duh? Apparently the phrase of the week is "Cocktail Party." It seems private, invitation-only parties are allowed to have shine. You don't need a weatherman to know which way this wind blows, do ya?

GET IT ON, BANG YOUR RONG. Poor Cathy Galanter, all she ever wanted to do was do what everyone else was doing last week at the Grateful Dead shows. But quicker than she could mutter, "Ain't no mountain high enough," a pernickety security guard threw this victim of Nancy Reaganism out on her butt. "Why?" you may ask. Cathy was just having a bowl.

HAUTE BODIES: SDT's Nikki (la Prance) is an aerobics instructor at University City Nautilus. She's brought over a heard of her sisters to take part in her grueling regimen. Included is "Blonde Bombshell" Robin Lemberg ("C'mon- ya just tryin' out"). Of a class of 22, 15 (that's minimum, now) are SDTers. Meanwhile, closer to home, Lenny Oliker and Amy Greenwald (of M&T and SDT fame) will be celebrating their one year eclipse of the heart on the 25th. Moonstruck.

LOOKING FOR MR. GOODBODY or WEIGHT CLASS-LESS: A story related to the above has a PIKA and ZBT brothers crusading U. Nautilus for some kosher calves to recruit. It seems that the two took turns schmoozing with the naive exercising studs. For all those interested, if your looking for a bid you better learn how to lift and fast because "official" rush is right around the corner.

FOUR TO GET READY: Tahad gals Sue Clancy, Sue Pleggi and Erin Cockrane along with Spruce Street's own Brina Vitensen climbed through Zeta Psi's window, Thursday night, en route to a grand time in the New Jerusalem of fraternities. I hope that whatever was worth that particularly uncouth mode of entry was really worth it. Anyway, you'd think these senior WOMEN could, by now, bedazzle the bouncer with their maturity and elan. Open sesame?!

ALL POINTS BULLETIN: The Palladium: Friday night was highlighted by an appearance by Penn's own Downtown Rachel Brown. Adorned in a buttoned black blouse, with matching pseudo-sombrero and the requisite polka-dotted calves to recruit. It seems that the two took turns schmoozing with the naive exercising studs. For all those interested, if your looking for a bid you better learn how to lift and fast because "official" rush is right around the corner.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME: In response to the IFC's new BYOB policy, Alpha Chi Rho proved that they were almost on the cutting edge of fraternity parties. Their original, creative, and (gasp) innocent milk-and-cookies party was scrapped by the Rho brothers, who were afraid of someone possibly having an allergic reaction to the milk and suing the fraternity.

OTHER OPTIONS: For those with a lust for the vogue, Monday night's Vagabond jollification may just be your slate of the art soiree. Every week this party pops up somewhere new. Tricky little sucker. Its 90's industrial sounds will pump this Monday from Revival. So revivify. Always a Shandy to get in. Oh, and this other perpetacle jest, Time Capsule, takes place on Wednesdays. Keep your ears peeled.

THOSE THAT DOTH SCUB: brian pomcrantz, larry smith, michael gessel, tim barkow, kevin kassover, j n j., darkman.
A proven, gutsy performer, Meryl Streep can overcome just about any obstacle. In "Postcards from the Edge," she plays Suzanne Vale, a thirty-something film actress struggling to shake a cocaine addiction and forge an identity distinct from that of her mother, Doris Mann (Shirley MacLaine), a show-stopping showbiz veteran well on in years and deep into the bottle. Suzanne possesses a thrilling, bellwether sense of humor, which she uses to combat frustration and vulnerability.

And even though Streep is all wrong for the part, she pulls off a flawed and courageous performance in step with Suzanne's plight into womanhood. But the film, directed by Mike Nichols and based on a book by Carrie Fisher (Princess Leia in the Star Wars saga), who also wrote the screenplay, plays against Streep. Ultimately, no matter how well she pinpoints Suzanne's psychological and physical breakdown, the cinematic version of "Postcards from the Edge" does not quite capture the irreplaceable, signature style of the book.

None of the actors hold anything back; their generosity and enthusiasm are infectious. But it's like watching a video of a Hollywood party, where all the stars get to strut their talent and then headed for the caviar and cheese pulls; every role, except for Streep's and MacLaine's, is a cameo. Still, Quaid charges his lout/producer with much needed gusto and enthusiasm an infectious. But Streep and MacLaine are at their razors' edge, their acting has the feel of a Hebrew National Meals commercial.

A baby-faced Paul Newman plays Fast Eddie Felson, a small-time pool hustler traveling the pool circuit. Eddie, though, is alter one another and subplots are left hanging; this may be an attempt to mirror Suzanne's overwrought style — but there's a definite line between suiteness and negligence. The maternal platonic, which deals with Doris' overbearingness and Suzanne's adolescent traumas, like when Doris flashed the guests of Suzanne's seventeenth birthday party, is essentially about a mother and a daughter locking horns — nothing more, nothing less.

Where the book offers vivid snapshots of characters' motivations and behaviors — they can't stop expressing themselves — the film skips Suzanne's rehab almost entirely and tracks her through a series of embarrassing episodes: getting her stomach pumped by an admiring doctor (Richard Dreyfuss), granting a film's producers (Bob Reiner plays one) a drug screen, dating a handsome, womanizing producer (Denis Quaid) — whom she describes as "great intuition material" — and bowing to the paternal influence of a wise director (Gene Hackman).

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Nichols shows his directorial acumen in the visual jokes he executes with precise comic timing. He portrays Hollywood's surrealism as one big booby trap whose walls are rarely stationary, and when they are, they reflect images so alluring and manipulative as to make it very difficult for the inhabitants to ever get a grip. It's been done before. Blake Edwards went off the deep end with this theme in S.O.B. In Postcards from the Edge, it coheres in some punchy, satirical scenes.

In truth, Nichols isn't interested in explaining his inspiration. His film affects a "this-is-for-us" attitude. It's all-in-the-family exhibitionism. And, like diplomats in the know, NichoI and Fisher have created — quite literally in Fisher's backyard — their own star-power summit.

Now, any movie with a line like that (and plenty more where that came from) can't be all bad. The Yiddish schtick of The Imported Bridegroom, which opens Friday at The Roxy and is directed by Boston College Art History professor Pamela Berger, forms the core of this occasionally charming turn-of-the-century farce.

A successful Jewish businessman, Asriel Stroon (Eugene Levy), wants to atone for his treachery, so upon returning to his Polish hometown he decides to find his daughter a scholarly mensch. But his assimilated daughter, Flora (Greta Cowan), isn't pleased with his awkward bridegroom Shayya (Avi Hoffman) and refuses to marry him.

Based on a story by Abraham Cahan (the author of the short story that led to Hester Street), The Imported Bridegroom charms like Horidian grandparents, while not especially pretty, it can be entertaining. But, then again how much noodle pudding and brisket can you eat? — Dan Sacher —

POOL HALLS — THOSE SMOKY DINS OF CORRUPTION where the pungent smell of alcohol overwhelms the uninitiated — have been backdrops for many films. But none of them compare to Robert Rossen's 1961 classic, The Hustler, playing at the Temple Cinematique this Friday and Saturday.

A baby-faced Paul Newman plays Fast Eddie Felson, a small-time pool artist traveling the pool circuit. Eddie, though, is after the big score — he wants the legendary Minnesota Fats (Jackie Gleason).

The down-and-out Eddie hooks up with Sarah Packard (Piper Laurie) and joins forces with a sleazy manager, Burt (George C. Scott). Eddie's obsessive nature overcomes him, blinding him to the people around him and sending him plummeting into an abyss.

Sarah and Burt embody opposing forces in the symbolic battle between true love and Eddie's insatiable lust for power. But, the lines between good and evil are never clearly defined. The drunkene Sarah more closely resembles Blanche Dubois than Eva Marie Saint in On the Waterfront. This ambiguity adds subtlety and prevents the film from becoming the hackneyed good guy/bad guy struggle.

Newman brings to life the complex nature of an obsessed man. Eddie vacillates between emotional extremes. In one scene he ruminates about Sarah's purse; soon after, though, he's overcome with guilt. Newman's comportment — his facial expressions and body language — contribute to his credibility as a tormented man.

The Academy Award-winning photographer crystallizes Eddie's turbulent frame of mind. Rosen frames the characters in opuscope corners of the screen, depicting Eddie's alienation and internal conflict.

In a small but pivotal role, Gleason personifies the ultimate self-assured hustler. Every action, from removing his jacket to throwing a cool glance across the darkened pool hall, is intended to unsettle the cocky Fast Eddie.

Rosen's film has character as well as talent. Thirty years after its release, The Hustler still holds up. It conveys the dingy atmosphere of the dark, seedy world of the pool hall.

— Michael Sluchan —

WHY? Because we like you. Ha!

BY MICHAEL GESZEL

"MAY A BOL GROW ON YOUR TONGUE!"

A successful Jewish businessman, Asriel Stroon (Eugene

Levy), wants to atone for his treachery, so upon returning
to his Polish hometown he decides to find his daughter 
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Night Comes So Quiet
Kurosawa directs the moral code in Dreams

BY STEVEN KANE

That Akira Kurosawa is still making films at age 80 is a feat in itself. That he continues experimenting in his films — constantly exploring the ambiguities of human existence and commanding his audiences to do the same — is the sign of a great filmmaker. His latest and most personal film, Dreams, while not a total artistic success, recapitulates his hopes and fears for mankind.

Dreams is a series of eight episodes which recount Kurosawa's own dreams. Linked thematically, each segment juxtaposes scenes of grandeur and beauty with those of desolation and abandonment. This conflict occurs on a personal level in the first four shorts. "Sunshine in the Rain" travels to the end of the rainbow in search of this beauty which exists side-by-side with and in spite of life's harsh realities.

Dreams boasts some beautiful imagery. In his fabulous tracking shots, Kurosawa creates hyper-surreal dreamscapes, allowing him to experiment with color, sound, and special effects. His apocalyptic scenes of "The Weeping Demon" are as gorgeous and balletic as his placid, pastoral scenes of "Watermill Village." This imagery is at its height in "The Crows," when the young man actually enters and explores the landscapes of Van Gogh's paintings. The lines between the painted scenes and Kurosawa's own affected portrayal of reality blur, emphasizing that beauty exists in things most common.

"Life is not hard. Life should be exciting." The young boy in "Sunshine in the Rain" travels to the end of the rainbow in search of this beauty which exists side-by-side with and in spite of life's harsh realities.

Kurosawa widens the themes to encompass all of humankind in the final three episodes. "Mount Fuji in Red" and "The Weeping Demon" express the angst of the nuclear age with horror stories of menacing radioactive clouds and atomically caused genetic mutations. "Windmill Village," although more uplifting, expounds on the ignorance of the state of the world: nuclear fall-out is bad; high technology does not necessarily increase the quality of life; we really should take care of the environment, etc. This overdone attempt to clarify ambiguities detracts from the purity of the symbolism — the essence of dreams. As a result, the film seems shallow.

Dreams embodies most of the themes explored in Kurosawa's great films. But, despite the wondrous images, the discourses on the evils of man don't sustain any power. After two hours of Kurosawa's dreams, you may find yourself falling into some rapid-eye-movement of your own.

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A collage of state seals and forged signatures blankets Sergeant Jack McGeehan's desk. Scattered among counterfeit New Jersey and Pennsylvania licenses lay half-a-dozen identification cards from more distant states like Hawaii and Nebraska. Some of the licenses look near-perfect, while others, as a blurry one from Massachusetts, look like they were produced on a bad photocopier.

The stocky, clean-cut cop gestures towards the floor. Downstairs, he says, sit laminate machines, poster-board license backgrounds, and a host of other tools confiscated from the counterfeit license trade.

Rifling his hands through the pile of fake IDs on his desk, McGeehan, who heads the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board (LCB), says that these fake licenses form only the tip of an illegal iceberg.

A 1988 survey published in the Journal of Psychological Reports found that nationwide, 81 percent of college students under the legal drinking age of 21 regularly consume alcohol. Additional studies indicate that over half use some manner of falsified identification to procure alcohol.

Responding to federal pressure and a rise in alcohol-related accidents, a 1988 Pennsylvania law cracked down on underage drinking. Under this new law, a first-time offender faces a 90-day suspension of his license and a letter informing his parents of the violation. Both the possession and use of a fake ID tacks on an additional 90 days to the license suspension.

A second underage drinking offense leads to a one-year license suspension and a $500 fine. These penalties are doubled if counterfeit identification is involved.

After a third violation, the LCB may force minors to seek psychological counseling at their own expense. But it doesn't take a shrink to figure out these people obviously don't know how to get a good fake ID.

Debauchery has long been part of college life — some would even call it a tradition. And old traditions die hard.

When University officials banned kegs on campus two years ago, students openly revolted, at one point barricading Locust Walk with empty kegs. Other angry students sold T-shirtsdenouncing the University's alcohol policy with the slogan, "Is this the USSR?"

As restrictions on the availability of alcohol toughened, students increasingly turned to a variety of illicit means of misrepresenting their age. Local bar owners say the number of fake licenses on campus has more than tripled since 1988.

"The rate of those who comply with the drinking laws is less than those who don't," says Smokey Joe's owner Paul Smolinsky.

The time-bomb is already ticking at the campus bar, as the papered近 half-way empty into the bar, slightly numb, slightly tipsy knows they're sneaking out the door.

A bond downtown consists of the collages of slate seals and forged signatures that litter McGeehan's desk.
Call

I can only see you one at a time, she continued. "So in the meantime, take it easy and relax."

It was a Saturday night. I was avoiding my wife, but the house was too small to avoid being seen. I thought I was alone in the living room, but suddenly, my wife appeared.

"I know you're having a hard time with the kids, but you can't just leave them alone. They need you."

I tried to explain, but she was having none of it. She pointed to the television, which was turned off. "What are you doing?"

I explained that I was waiting for a call from work. "Why don't you go out for a while?" she suggested.

"I can't. I have to stay here."

"But you're not doing anything." She was right. I was just sitting there, staring at the TV. "Go out and do something."

I didn't want to hurt her feelings, but I didn't want to go. I was too tired, too stressed. "I'll go later tonight." I promised her.

She smiled. "Okay. I'll be here when you get back."

The next day, I was called into work. I was out for almost the entire day. When I got back, my wife was still there.

"Did you have a good day at work?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "I'm sorry I couldn't be there earlier."

"It's okay," she said. "I knew you'd be busy."
Interview: Blues Traveler

Playin’ in the Band

BY JON ABEL

I’ve played great gigs straight. I’ve played great gigs after smoking pot,” says Blues Traveler lead guitarist, Chan Kinchla. “But I really haven’t played any great gigs drunk... though I’ve had great times drunk.”

Blues Traveler does not conform to the legacy of the typical hard-touring rock ‘n’ roll band. Their working philosophy of partying responsibly is as refreshing as their music, which draws from the established genres of funk, jazz, hard rock, and blues to create a bold, original sound unto itself.

Recently, the band took a brief break from their rigorous two-year tour to look back at a “wild experience.” On this marathon tour, these twenty-something rockers jammed with young and old alike: the Jerry Garcia Band, Little Feat, the Allman Brothers, the Spin Doctors, and Penn’s own Madhatters.

The wisdom of age and the zeal of youth have influenced this band to do its own thing. On opening for the Allman Brothers, Kinchla says, “It’s kinda like going to school. You do your forty minutes and then go to class.” Impressed by the Allman’s ability to be “45 and still have a new album... playing really wild shows with youthful energy,” Kinchla hints at Blues Traveler’s hopes of rocking’ through middle age.

To assure longevity, Blues Traveler has a unique touring ethos. Many bands’ gigs are only partially about music; the ‘monsters of rock’ complex sometimes interferes with the art. But these guys are focused: “Because you’re living for nothing but the music, every day... you throw yourself completely into making music.” You’ll never find excess at a B.T. concert: no dancers, no lasers, no shit.

And unlike many groups, the team concentrates on performance, not the next brew or backstage bimo. “Getting fucked up is like a video game — it just takes up your time, it doesn’t make you more creative. It’s no better than being straight, it’s just different. We don’t use it as a tool at all.”

But Chan Kinchla, John Popper, Brendan Hill and Bobby Sheehan never even thought about touring ideology in their high school days in Princeton, New Jersey. Popper, the lead singer and stylish harmonica player, jammed in the school jazz band with drummer Hill. After Kinchla joined, they “started getting a little weirder... doing more original stuff.” Later, Sheehan brought with him “the great Dead influence.” In naming the band, the boys decided that they were not “just individual members” but a “force... created together in the music;” they are a collective blues traveler.

It is this special unity that blends these influences, creating the band’s unique sound. Despite the name, “we’re not particularly a blues band. [B.T. music] doesn’t have to be the basic blues format — it’s more the philosophy of blues we’re striving for.”

When writing songs, the band disregards all of their live show. “It’s tour deforce... doing more original stuff.” Later, Sheehan notes, they “started getting a little weirder... doing more original stuff.” Once the song is written, the live performance attains a new dimension. “The music comes first in any format — if it’s more the philosophy of blues we’re striving for.”

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One of the bands’ earliest runes, a speed cover of Chuck Berry’s “Johnny B. Goode,” serves as the tour de force of their live show. “It’s about being a musician... and you gotta be good every night. I believe that if you play something from your heart and honestly, then it’s gonna be good every night.” This dedication is older than Berry and has largely died in recent years, but Blues Traveler has brought it back with a new flair. “The music comes last in any way, shape, or form. Everything else is just pastime.”

True Faith

George Michael hates his MTV

BY CHERYL FAMILY

George and I go way back. Back to when he and stage-prop-partner Andrew Ridgeley stuffed badminton birds down their shorts on stage to the pitter-patter of my 13 year-old heart. Back to when I flooded FM95 with so many requests they dubbed me the “Careless Whisper” gal. Back to 1985, at the Vet, when Mr. Michael leaned out into the audience and took a Dixie cup of water out of my own hand. Aaaahhh.

But all good things must come to an end. Toward the end of high school, Wham! went kaput. It was time to pass the torch of this show business tale. Just a few months later, George returned to my life, go to college and get an education.

Then Faith hit the record stores, and the bubblegum teen idol emerged as the whirled wonder, fitting into my more mature lifestyle just fine. An added bonus was a steady supply of Michael’s finely toned ass in MTV heavy-rotation. So steady, it merited a parody on “Saturday Night Live,” with Dana Carvey grabbing his posterior and proclaiming, “I love my butt.”

That was 1987, and since then George’s outlook seems to have changed a lot. With the release of Listen Without Prejudice, Volume I, Michael has announced that he will not appear in any more videos. He doesn’t even grace the album cover; it depicts a 45s beach scene instead. He has granted only three print interviews in the U.S. to publicize the album’s release, an almost unprecedented move in the world of pop music. He wants his music to stand on its own.

Oh, come on George. You used to want our sex, now you want our RESPECT? With this album, he has earned it.

George has penned nine of the ten tunes, songs that lend themselves to his vocal chords. While sex was the message the last time “round, relationships fill this album. “Cowboys and Angels” is a lushly orchestrated jazz ballad reminiscent of Faith’s “Kissing a Fool.” “Something To Save” cleverly depicts deceitful game-playing. “Freedom ’90,” the most up-tempo and catchiest song on the album, is an open letter to his fans. “I went back home got a brand new face/For the boys on MTV/But today the way I play the game has got to change... When you shake your ass, they notice last and some mistakes were built to last.”

Jeers to George for his obscene phone caller-like delivery on “Praying for Time”, a lame attempt at social commentary, and for the Rolling Stones wanna-be act at the conclusion to an otherwise great “Waiting for that Day”. His cover of Stevie Wonder’s “They Won’t Go When I Go” is overdone, only meriting a fast-forward. Maybe this is taking “a brand-new face” a little too far.

But at 27, Michael seems to have come of age. This record showcases his expanded song-writing ability and vocal range. It should convert non-fans.

“Listen Without Prejudice, Volume II,” which is supposedly full of upbeat dance numbers, has a planned release date of June 91. No doubt around the globe many hope that it will put Michael’s butt back where it belongs — on MTV. But I’ve come of age with him, and can’t wait for the new music (although one shake of the ass wouldn’t hurt).
Lazy Horse  
Neil Young's latest lacks glory  
BY STEVE SEVERN

They've been to the desert: Neil Young and his crazy horses

W by do I keep f@cking up?]

That's a damn good question and one that Neil Young will no doubt have to answer frequently in the next few months. Even though it pains a Young aficionado to say it, the truth must come out. His latest effort, Ragged Glory, is a tedious musical dead end.

Given Young's stature as rock's most erratic performer, this news will likely come as no shock. Expecting him to follow up last year's stunning Freedom with a record of equal quality was probably a pipe dream anyway.

But those are 10 years old, and these guys haven't learned Rust Never Sleeps. And the drive over to the studio.

For starters, the decision to reunite with Crazy Horse seems hopelessly misguided. No one denies the band's ability to write a killer riff, but the rhythmic and melodic limitations of his supporting band and leaped freely over a dizzying array of styles. On Ragged Glory, however, Crazy Horse merely trudges through the same chord progression that powered the classic "Powderfinger" with Young wailing the same lead lines he perfected on "Like a Hurricane."

And, God does he wall . . .

Two of the cuts check in at over 10 minutes, one is over eight and another more than seven. Such excess would be palatable (as in "Down by the River") if there was a bit of variety among them. We don't even get the obligatory acoustical love song, just lots of heavily distorted Les Pauls. Except for the brief blank spot between the cuts and the little CD track counter, you'd think that this is a 60 minute single.

But to place the blame on the band is unfair. The responsibility for failure here must rest squarely on Young's shoulders. His songs sound as though they were written on the fly, with no real structure. And that spells trouble.

NEIL YOUNG  
Ragged Glory 
Seagull

Thank you all, Ann, Elaine, Ellen, Allison, Brian, the Three J's and Providence - just for being there.

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They may have rode in on it, but it's definitely a horse of a different color. The energy that defined Hesitation (with hits "Sometime to Return" and "Cartoon") has been forsaken for a cleaner, more subdued sound that occasionally gets monotonous enough to fall on bored ears. But the album has its gems, which grow on you after multiple listenings (kind of like bread mold). (Tex Barkow)

Don't listen to Tex; he's barely back from the desert on a horse with no name. On to mo' better business — namely, one super-fine compilation. Cyndy Williams' souffle "Harlem Blues" has enough emotional impact to drive a Dallas Cowboy cheerleader to tears. In "Pop Top 40," Denzel Washington jazzes everyone from Donna Summer to Public Enemy. Mo' Better the movie may have been scrapable, but its soundtrack is 100% USDA prime government inspected tasteless. (Larry Smith)

If this album were no good, its cowbells alone would merit a listen. But James is a talented bunch of chaps from (where else?) Manchester, England — though none are actually named James. Intelligent and innovative, these boys are grown ups on psychedelics. If VH-1 had taste, yuppies would be listening to James instead of Wilson Phillips. Oh well/(Anny Luersen)

Bob Mould is not a happy man. This time around, his songs are evenly balanced between world-wear, laments and bitter stories about dying relationships. (Husker Du broke up acrimoniously a few years ago, but Bob still hasn't gotten over it.) While not at the peak thrashing form of Zen Arcade, this album unleashes the crunching guitar riffs and raw, tortured vocals that didn't happen on Work- book. (Jay Wein.)

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Just Say No, or Know?

Street tackles the big question, “Who is Darkman?” next week, but for now we ask, “Can this country afford to legalize drugs?” Michael Rockoff thinks not. In the opposite corner stands A. Mark Liiv, who believes that America can’t afford not to legalize, and calls for full-scale legalization. If you have an opinion on this, or other issues of the day, 34th Street welcomes your submissions to our offices at 4015 Walnut St., Phila. Pa. 19104.

D by A. Mark Liiv

Ru...
Yo film freaks, yo film freaks, got some good news for you all. The Ritz at the Bourne is the latest rage in town. With yesterday's grand opening, Philly now has five more screens worth of flicks to choose from. For all those (and I bet there are just a few of you out there) interested in the lifestyles of the wannabe rich and famous, check out Metropolitan, which opened yesterday, a witty look at New York debutantes. See guide for the theater's other premiers.

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