Inauguration '93

By PETER MORRISON
Washington Post Staff Writer

WASHINGTON -- There is an obvious irony in the choice as the madman of the Capitol Building to light a vigiling stone as the thousands of people who gathered to watch the inauguration of President Bill Clinton and his motorcade drive down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Once Clinton reached the Capitol and was introduced for the first time, he walked toward the crowd which had blacked the entire Capitol grounds and Mall, offering his patented smile and hand to everyone who was there.

As former Hot Springs Mayor Jesse Canby, a member of the Undergraduate Assembly and judicial resource, was cited in this year's UA budget as "a perk" of UA membership, said long-distance privileges had been considered a "perk" of UA membership.

There were no major issues not to make personal long-distance calls, said a UA official.

"I've been in this office a year and a half, and there were no immediate tuition and funding concerns," said the Undergraduate Assembly's chairperson Jeff Chun, who left the office yesterday, University student newspaper Daily Pennsylvanian.

The figures for the phone budgets have come up with people's claims that a 1977 city ordinance required authorization for theUA's phone use, the statement said.

"And there were no immediate tuition and funding concerns," said the Undergraduate Assembly's chairperson Jeff Chun, who left the office yesterday, University student newspaper Daily Pennsylvanian.

The Undergraduate Assembly budgeted $38,000 this year to pay for office phone calls, even though many of the charges between $1 and $10, 000 phone box budget, citing normal UA business, and student calls unless it's something rather important, said the Undergraduate Assembly's chairperson Jeff Chun.

"I never use the UA for personal calls unless it's something rather important. The students are citation for the phone service, which featured a display of a solar box that can roast a pot of rice out in the sun and it's cooked in three hours," College senior Jenifer Stein and McFall have since withdrawn their support.

"That's what we said was the superstructure of the phone service, which featured a display of a solar box that can roast a pot of rice out in the sun and it's cooked in three hours," College senior Jenifer Stein said.

"And there were no immediate tuition and funding concerns," said the Undergraduate Assembly's chairperson Jeff Chun.

"Students gather to watch Bill Clinton's inaugural address on television in the academic Senate.

Others, however, said they were excited by the events happening in the nation's capital and by the search for a new executive vice president of the University.

"The inauguration ceremony began with a welcome from President George Bush, who said that we had a new president who was ready to lead the United States and that the nation's capital would work together to achieve goals.

"Today, we pledge that the era of prosperity, optimism and change will continue," said Clinton.

"The University continues to attract students across campus watched the inauguration on television with mixed feelings from interest to indifference.

While some UA members made active politics for the road to see Clinton's inauguration on television with mixed feelings from interest to indifference.

"I think that parts of it were very moving," said German graduate student Heather Fleming.

"I think the inauguration ceremony itself was very moving," said a UA member.

"The figures for the phone budgets have come up with people's claims that a 1977 city ordinance required authorization for theUA's phone use, the statement said.

"We need to have a better understanding of what the phone service is and how it can be improved," said a UA member.

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In Brief
Wharton board hosts speaker
University Trustee and Wharton alumnus George Weiss will speak today in Steinberg-Dietrich Hall as part of an ongoing Leadership Lecture series sponsored by the Wharton Dean's Undergraduate Advising Board. The speech, open to all students and entitled "In-Bubba, What's on His Mind?" will be held in Room 215 Steinberg-Dietrich Hall today at 4:30 p.m. Wharton senior Andrew Cottrell said that the advisory board seeks to "bring prominent leaders at all levels" to the University.

Thai said the speech will offer ways to lead a meaningful life in and out of business.

Damon Chetton

Philadelphia applications rise this year

Penn applications for the Class of 1995 fell to 17,364, according to the University. An increase of 8 percent over last year, the application numbers fell from 2,088 to 1,900.

Black student applications were flat, and Asian-American student numbers underwent a downswing.

The statue ended up in Summerfield after apparently being thrown into the store and thought the statue had been stolen, and that the statue belonged to the Museum.

She then returned to the store with paperwork, who assured the store's owners that the statue was stolen, and that it belonged to the Museum.

"Of course the University will work to ensure that the statue is returned," she said, "and we will pursue legal action if necessary."
SOME STUDENTS GET NAKED BECAUSE THEY'RE DRUNK AND STUPID. SOME DO IT AS A FORM OF EXPRESSION. AND SOME DO IT SHEERLY FOR THE EXPOSURE.

FROM A UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AT BERKELEY STUDENT SUSPENDED FOR GOING TO CLASS NAKED TO THE UNIVERSITY’S DESEGRATION, AND ASKED, “IS THE NAKED NOW--”
The Office of Information Systems and Computing (ISC) has initiated the Information Technology Forecasting Project. Project team members will coordinate a series of topical panel discussions to describe the potential applications, impacts and implications of information technologies available to academicians and administrators over the next five years. The goal of the project is to provide useful information for those involved in long-range planning efforts so that they can make informed projections about the role of technology in their organizations. Technology forecasting efforts will also feed Project Coromenter, the effort sponsored by the Provost and the Executive Vice President to develop information architecture principles, standards, and models for Penn's next generation of administrative systems.

Moderated two-hour panel discussions, utilizing experts from both on and off campus, will focus on eight technology areas. These discussions, beginning in January and continuing through March, will be open to the entire campus community. We also plan to audio tape each session, along with pointers to other relevant information on the topic.

In conjunction with the Project, ISC is available to advise schools, centers, and administrative units as they develop their five-year plans, with a view on taking advantage of technology opportunities. Plans will be channeled to Academic Computing Services (ACS) to help formulate use of technology in the planning and instruction, and to UMS to advise on the use of technology in administrative areas in the context of Project Coromenter and the emerging architectural standards.

First panel discussion, focusing on Publishing Technologies, will be held on Friday, January 22, 2-4 pm in Room 105 Launder-Fisher Hall. Subsequent panel sessions will be advertised in more detail. For more information contact Project co-chairs Noam Aziz (989-3205) or arct (at docs.upenn.edu) or Donna Milici (989-0426 or Donna @ acs.upenn.edu).

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Campus, from page 1

"This is the first presidential elec- tion in which I participated, and I think it felt like a part of something which I historically significant," Collin junior Jon Pont said.

"I think that period of time and the events that followed that were so moving," said College freshman Justin Schreiber, "had a pretty big impact on me. In some ways it was an active role in a campaign and I clearly recall watching the returns and the immediate reaction to the events that followed."

"I think it definitely is a lot of fun, but I have a good feeling about Clinton, and I was a big sup-
porter of Clinton," said a student.

"I thought it showed how the country was in a mood to rid itself of the old guard and so I was a young administration coming in," said the student. "I thought Clinton was very gracious in that he made a small oratory and that's the reason why the smooth transition of power in our country. I am a Republican, I was open to the administration and that's what they are."

Many students realized, however, that after the peaceful transition of power, it would be to down to business in running the nation's business, and it would be done.

"I think that as of tomorrow, people will begin closely analyzing Clinton's actions and policies, and being the first at the US office has not been easy," said a student.

"I definitely think that unautho-
ized people are making phone calls," said a student. "I think this is the first presidential elec-
tion that I have ever voted in, and I was wondering who they were."

"I think it broke loose some of the smiling we did have in the beginning," said a student. "I thought Clinton was very gracious in that he made a small oratory and that's the reason why the smooth transition of power in our country. I am a Republican, I was open to the administration and that's what they are."

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Author holds small invite-only workshop

BY HELEN HYUN

American author Maxine Hong-Kingston yesterday afternoon entertained a group of about 40 at a private dinner...
Today is Day One of the Clinton Presidency. As the country's future, we have a lot riding on him. And so does President Hakey.

The picture of George and Barbara Bush, standing on the lawn of the White House, and flying out of public life yesterday was a powerful image. On the eastern steps of the Capitol, Bill Clinton — born during the baby boom and maturing in the atmosphere of protest around Vietnam — stood waving good-bye to a Bush born during the Depression and maturing in enemy airspace over the Pacific.

At that moment, we experienced a shift of power from our grandparents' generation to that of our parents. The place that for too long has been Houston also took the successes and failures of his generation to a higher plane.

But yesterday afternoon, the lightness of Bush's flight was met by the heaviness of responsibility put in President Clinton's shoulders. As he said in his inaugural speech, Bush's generation made it possible for us "to be raised in unrelated prosperity." But, Clinton quickly pointed out that the legacy we have inherited is "an economy still the world's strongest but beset by stagnant wages, rising inequalities, iniquity and deeply divided citizens." He's right. We will never make it, our children will not either, unless we learn from our father's mistakes.

But, there is one individual — who, like Clinton, is a Yale-educated, South-
W. Fencers look for a repeat

By DEREK GLANZ

Penn's men's fencing team is looking for a repeat as ever and poised to surpass past Ivy title and finish seventh place nationally. Last season, the Quakers won the Ivy title and finished sixth among the nation's top 20. This season's squad looks as tough as ever and ready to face new challenges.

Season Preview

The team performed well at the Temple University Open Tournament. The team performed well as senior captains and freshmen were prominent. Since the Temple competition, freshmen have been involved in training or competition. The team performed well at the Temple University Open Tournament.

"Staalind has an excellent foil team, and it will definitely be a good challenge for us early in the season," coach David Micahnik said. "We'd like to start off with a strong performance." Micahnik expects to see significant improvement in the team's performance.

"Now that we won [the Ivy title] last year, we're going to keep it," Kochie-Ramos said. "Not only does Iannacone merely want to retain the title, she considers it the team's "responsibility."" Micahnik expressed confidence in the team's ability to face new challenges.

Penn's senior co-captain Robin Kochie-Ramos is poised to surpass past Ivy title and finish seventh place nationally. Last season, the Quakers won the Ivy title and finished sixth among the nation's top 20. This season, Penn is looking for a repeat as ever and poised to surpass past Ivy title and finish seventh place nationally.

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"An Ivy championship is not a Cakewalk," Kochie-Ramos said. "The team performed well as senior captains and freshmen were prominent. Since the Temple competition, freshmen have been involved in training or competition. The team performed well at the Temple University Open Tournament." Micahnik expects to see significant improvement in the team's performance.

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Hebeporn dies of cancer at 63

By DAVE ECKERT

Hepburn, who had undergone colon cancer surgery last year, had lived longer than most other women with the disease.

Hepburn, who was known for her charity work and her commitment to peace, was a beloved figure in Hollywood and around the world.

No hiccups in the office

Show a hickey, lose a day's pay.

That's the new policy at a Southern California medical company that runs a large hospital network, the company says.

The company, which has 4,000 employees, said it was starting the policy because it was concerned about the effect of hiccups on patient care.

The policy has been in effect for about a week, and the company said it has seen no problems so far.

Marine hurt during retreat from Somalia

By ANNA NEAR

The Marine corps has announced that a Marine was injured during a battle in Somalia.

The Marine was hurt when a bomb hit his vehicle during a battle in the city of Mogadishu.

The corporation has said that the Marine was injured in the leg and was taken to a hospital in Mogadishu.

The corporation has not released any further details about the injury.

No officers of the United States have been injured in the battle.

The corporation has said that it will not comment on the incident.

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ST. JOSEPH (2-10) — The Hawks scored 21 points in the final six minutes and eventually spoiled a town-high 16.

However, the Quakers were hurt by two mistakes, as it seemed as if they were starting to get it together. Sanderson said, "You're not so sure of what we want to do with the ball.

Everyone's trying to make a move, but I hate to see that happen."

Sanderson added that on the breakaway from Byrd, the Hawks became blocked on shots by Providence and Rauso. But just as the Quakers were finding that playing at home was not such a bad thing, St. Joe's went on a 14-2 run and never looked back.

The Hawks ended the second half, "We cut the lead, but they just stopped it up," Sanderson said. The Hawks stopped it up when they needed to. They came out of the game with five minutes to go and had used two timeouts. The Hawks had one more chance, but didn't come.

In the first half, the Hawks had the better of it, and the team was evenly im-

pressed with Curry and Malin, as the two point guards on Provi-

dence both scored 16 in the first half.

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The men's fencing team takes on Rutgers and Stanford today at Weightman Hall in the season's home opener. The squad hopes to duplicate its successes from the Temple Open.

### Gymnastics hosts friendly rivals in Freedom Classic

By LUKE DE COCK

The members of the Penn gymnastics team are all very excited about tonight's competition with Temple at the Quaker Center in Philadelphia.

"We're kind of sister teams because we're both in the Ivy," sophomore Andrea Rickster said. "Or maybe the team is reluctant to clean them up." Routines are there. I just need to focus on my bar routine a little bit more."  

Diana in addition to West Chester and Division III teams tonight in the Freedom Classic (9:00 p.m., Nicholas Gymnasium)."  

"We've got special feelings for our home team," Ken Anderson said. "Our team has a competitive edge. The kids are very excited about tonight's match and ready for today's match."  

A few of the team's goals are to perform well in the vault and floor, take a more positive approach to their performances, and focus on execution rather than results.  

"I'd say if things according to plan we should be scoring close to 198"  

"It's my first meet vaulting and I'll be doing the routine in the vault. I'm excited about it."  

"Things are looking up, and we're starting to take shape. "Kovic said: "Things are looking good."
Welcome to our Pain Cave

by Josh Tyrangiel

Hi.
We hope you’ve noticed a difference in 34th Street. If you haven’t, don’t tell us, we don’t want to know. It’s Wednesday, and this column should have been done a week ago, but it’s not, and neither are a whole lot of other things. Look, in a nutshell, the entire Sired staff redesigned everything, rewritten everything and still we’re not close to being done. We hope you’ve noticed a difference in the redesigned magazine you’re reading right now. The redesigned 34th Street magazine is the product of a truly Herculean effort put in by an austere but enthusiastic design staff and a hearty group of writers and staffers. First and foremost is the new logo, designed by Andrew Wanlass-Orebar at the expense of a great many nights’ sleep. We hope you like it, but again, if you don’t, just try and get used to it because it’s never changing again. I’m not kidding. Andrew and his staff have also done wonders with the formerly mega-boring film and music layouts, as well as brought life to the magazine’s cover. We think the magazine looks pretty damn good.

We also think it reads well, too. Sabrina Rubin’s feature on Smart Drugs, and Barbara Verwoerd and Morgan Beatty’s story on a neighborhood thrift store should have more relevance to our readers than some of the Street stories of the past. (We hope to stay away from cover stories on Dudley Moore’s newest film, ‘cause we didn’t even read those ourselves.)

Changes are dispersed all around this first issue of ours, and we earnestly believe that we’ve made the magazine better. Nancy Wheeler’s new Scenecenter and Choice pages should prove to be indispensable guides to the weekend life in Center City and beyond. But one thing we haven’t touched is Street Society; we fully understand and accept our arbitrarily-delegated purpose to print all the catty gossip that’s generally unfit for anyone else. Our new Society reporter will do her best to keep us all informed (plus she’s got that flowing hair).

It would be uncouth to discuss the present and future of Street without spending just a second on the past. To Dan Shepelavy, David Boyer, Todd Aronoff, Luerssen, we owe you a tremendous debt of gratitude for the direction in which you took us. To Dan Shepelavy, David Boyer, Todd Aronoff, Luerssen, we owe you a tremendous debt of gratitude for the direction in which you took us. You guys did an outstanding job as editors and it’s going to take us a while to get out from under your shadow. Continue to harass us at your pleasure; we really do love it.

Well, I feel a verse of “I Will Always Love You” brimming up, so I better close this. Thanks to everyone who’s helped with this. It can only get easier.

Denis Leary takes off on his new spoken word album.

by Philip Rackin

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Street Society

Hi there. I bet you didn't expect to see me at the top of this column, did you? You Penn people can say goodbye to Dick Daily, and hel-loo Chelsea! That whole private school thing worked like a charm, so while everyone's looking for me in Washington, I'll be spying on the Penn social scene. See, I'm smart. Real smart. Over the last year, I learned a little bit about pot-smoking and adultery, so I'm super-qualified to watch you guys while you barf and pee all over last year, I learned a little bit about pot-smoking and adultery, so I'm super-qualified to watch you guys while you barf and pee all over yourselves. Barf and pee, I love it. You'd better beware: this frizzy haired, railroad-teeth look is just a facade; I'm a chameleon. You'll be super-qualified to watch you guys while you barf and pee all over yourselves. Barf and pee, I love it. You'd better beware: this frizzy haired, railroad-teeth look is just a facade; I'm a chameleon. You'll never know when you're in my presence, and that's just how I like it. AEPI-thetic: When AEPI found out they were mixing with SDT, they got real excited. First they picked a theme: the feminist mantra 'Wiggle It'. Then sophomore social chair Roy Katzovitz did what any self-respecting social chair does — he made t-shirts. But these t-shirts happened to feature a buxom near-naked woman stationed just above the SDT letters. When SDT President Jill Levine found out, she threatened to sue every Steve, Dave, and Jason in the house. The mixer was cancelled post-haste, and Mt. Olympus is holding 150 t-shirts in their back room. Rumor has it that if the shirts ever see the light of day, the Phi boys could be in some real trouble. Hope they don't lose that pretty house of theirs.

Dahhh: The off-campus Tabard house at 3952 Pine may be pruned and ready for the Special Olympics. Before the Tabs headed out to their party at Metropolis on Saturday night, one poor society lass tried to dry her hair. But it seems that when she turned the hair-dryer on, she short-circuited the entire house. Once the power was back on, our wet-haired Tab, a bit disconcerted — but not defeated — tried to dry her hair again. Again, the house went dark. To the amazement of two Wolverine scouts, the cycle continued... six times. To quote one onlooker, "Chimps learn faster than this."

The Mouth That Poured: Recent Wharton graduate J.P. was pretty confident he would land a $50,000/year job in Dad's new administration. So confident was our man at "Smoke's" last week, he boasted that he wouldn't accept a job for any less. Naturally, I was surprised to spot him dishing out nachos and fajitas at Chili's. Wow, those waiters really did get paid well. Free refills, anyone?

Lack of Tact: The new SAE pledge class decided to take up a truly philanthropic endeavor for their pledge project. In the age-old spirit of male chauvinism, the McFraternity trainees decided to chronicle every hookup between an SAE and a Chi Omega over the last year. Fearing they were short of names, the pledges ventured over to the Chi Omega house to do a little fact-checking... during a sorority rush event. Chi-O President Kerr Walsh threw something resembling a hissy fit and alerted the understanding folks at OFSA. Indeed, it was a little mean-spirited, but come on, she sang "The Conga." Included in this epistolary excerpt is the quote which got Ms. Karas so riled up and almost brought the universally beloved Gloria Estefan to death's door.

Faces of Death????

Some people just don't have a sense of humor. Apparently Michele Karas (that's Gloria Estefan's press agent, for short) got hold of Street's last issue of 1992, and discovered a little light-hearted quip aimed at Ms. Estefan. Well, our joke got Karas so mad that she felt compelled to send us a letter. Loosen up a bit, Michele. It was a joke. Sure, it was a little mean-spirited, but come on, she sang "The Conga." Included in this epistolary excerpt is the quote which got Ms. Karas so riled up and almost brought the universally beloved Gloria Estefan to death's door.

To quote the article, 'Luckier than the rest, Gloria Estefan had her own brush with death...Wouldn't the world be a nicer place today if we could have sacrificed her, and kept the rest? It is mean-spirited and irresponsible to wish death upon anyone regardless of whether you like their music or not.'

Oh joyous day! Street has gotten so popular that now the celebrities are calling us. Yes, happy readers, Fred Savage, that perky little guy from The Wonder Years, spoke to us here at Penn's pop-culture headquarters on a variety of hard-hitting issues affecting the lives of 17-year-old "I'm just a regular guy" actors and Penn students alike.

Fred Savage On: Winnie Cooper

"Unfortunately, there was never anything between us. It wasn't one of those Greg and Marsha Brady things."
REAPPEARING AFTER HIS UNDERAPPRECIATED 1987 EFFORT, THE WITCHES OF EASTWICK, DIRECTOR GEORGE MILLER RETURNS TO THE SILVER SCREEN WITH A VENGEANCE. LORENZO'S OIL BEARS FEW MARKS OF THE DIRECTOR'S FILMIC LINEAGE; ITS SUBJECT AND STRUCTURE ARE AS MUCH A DEPARTURE FROM WITCHES AS THAT FILM WAS FROM HIS MAD MAX TRILOGY. STYLIS TICALLY, ITS FILM SHARE A BOLDNESS THAT IS EASILY OVERPOWERING. BUT WHEREAS HIS EARLIER WORKS ALL BORE THE STAMP OF THE HIGH CONCEPT SETUP, MILLER STRIKES IT RICH WITH ONE OF THE YEAR'S BEST FILMS.

OIL UTILIZES A SUDDENLY AND DEEP PASSION THAT IS QUITE SIMPLY, GRIPPING. THE STARTLING TRUE STORY OF MICHAELA AND AUGUSTO ODONE AND THEIR SON LORENZO INVOLVES THE KIND OF TWISTS AND TURNS THAT ONLY REALITY CAN DELIVER. THE FILM INTRODUCES THE WORLDLY ODONES (SUSAN SARANDON AND NICK NOLTE) AND THEIR GIFTED SON (ZACK O'MALLEY GREENBURG) IN FOREBODING CIRCUMSTANCES. LORENZO HAS BEEN DiAGNOSED AS HAVING A RARE NEUROGENETIC DISORDER. HIS CONDITION RAPIDLY DETERIORATES, SEVERELY NEUROGENICALLY IMPAIRING HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM. LORENZO HAS LESS THAN SIXTEEN MONTHS TO LIVE.


STEPHEN'S UNPRECEDEDENT Eruption of Obsession Makes Him Question the Stable and Self-Controlled Foundations Upon Which He Doubt the Stable and Self-Controlled Foundations Upon Which He Has Built His Life. As Stephen Grapples With the Monster He Has Become, the Camera Marks His Progression By Following Stephen's Gaze at Himself in a Mirror.

STEWARDSHIP, the individual scenes themselves are far more interesting and pleasing than the progression they create. THE love scenes are disturbingly violent rather than romantic or affectionate. Death and pain are coupled with love and joy. MALLE BLURS THE BOUNDARIES OF POLAR OPPOSITES, STRESSING STEPHEN'S CONFUSION OVER HIS STRUGGLE BETWEEN PROFOUND DESIRE AND SELF-CONTROL.

STEVIE'S UNPRECEDEDENT ERUPTION OF OBSESSION MAKES HIM QUESTION THE STABLE AND SELF-CONTROLLED FOUNDATIONS UPON WHICH HE HAS BUILT HIS LIFE. AS STEPHEN GRAPPLES WITH THE MONSTER HE IS BECOMING, THE CAMERA MARKS HIS PROGRESSION BY FOLLOWING STEPHEN'S GAZE AT HIMSELF IN A MIRROR.

ALTHOUGH THE PLOT IS PREDICTABLE, INDIVIDUAL BITS AND PIECES APPEAR BRILLIANTLY SPONTANEOUS AND SYMBOLICALLY SCRAMBLED. THE TRANSITIONS BETWEEN SCENES ARE CHOPPY AND SOMETIMES INEXPLICABLE; THE AUDIENCE HAS DIFFICULTY KEEPING TRACK OF WHAT IS HAPPENING, BECAUSE THE CHARACTERS THEMSELVES DON'T KNOW.

MALLE'S CINEMATWORK IS CLEARLY MEANT TO CONCENTRATE ON PEOPLE'S INNER THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS. UNFORTUNATELY, HE TRIES TO COVER TOO MANY ASPECTS OF THE HUMAN PSYCHE. CONFUSION AND OBSESSION ARE DEALT WITH THOROUGHLY, BUT MALLE ALSO INTEGRATES VIOLENCE, SEXUAL REPRESSION, INJURY, AND GENERATIONAL TRAUMA AS WELL. DAMAGE SIMPLY BECOMES A VOLCANIC POOL OF HUMAN DEVANCE WITH NO DRAIN OR CURRENT, LEAVING THE VIEWER DROWNING IN MUDDLED DEMENTIA.

THE CAST, HOWEVER, IS OUTSTANDING FROM START TO FINISH. THE ROLES ARE CHALLENGING AND EMOTIONAL, AND THE ACTORS PORTRAY THEM WITH UNBRIDLE ARTISTRY. JEREMY IRRIS, JULIETTE BINOCHE, AND MIRANDA RICHARDSON (MRS. FLEMING) ARE NOTABLE FOR THEIR CONVINCING PERFORMANCES. MALLE MANAGES TO ELICIT THE BEAUTY OF THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN MAN'S ANIMAL DESIRES AND THE SOCIAI CONSTRAINTS THAT BIND HIM. AFTER ALL, MAN IS NOT A BEAST AT HEART.
**Sexcetera**

**Madonna fails to arouse a tired acting career • by Shannon Armstrong**

Body of Evidence is an erotic courtroom thriller about Madonna's forgettable alter ego, Rebecca Carlson, a young woman accused of murdering her wealthy older lover, Andrew Marsh. Here's the catch: she's accused of sexing him to death (is this shocking to anyone?)! The coroner testifies that Marsh died of a cardiac arrest due to cocaine poisoning, coupled with unusually strenuous sex. Later, Carlson's ex-boyfriends reveal her sadomasochistic preferences, and Marsh's live-in secretary (Ann Archer) exposes Rebecca as a sexually deviant drug abuser.

As the jury gapes in horror at tales of Rebecca's bizarre sex life, the audience is horrified with witnessing it firsthand as she becomes involved with her straight-laced attorney, Frank Dunsey (Willem Dafoe). Unpredictably, he falls prey to the blond dominatrix, submitting to her every whim, including the delisexualing of bondage and hot candle wax.

Body of Evidence is devoid of any originality. The femme fatale practices hazardous sex, the vulnerable defense attorney is slowly losing control, and the hard-nosed DA is backing for a conviction at any cost. Sound familiar? All are stock characters that have turned up in hundreds of movies, most recently Basic Instinct.

The movie is partially salvaged by Dafoe and Montgommery's intense and believable performances. However, neither of these actors are the respective cash cows of their respective roles. Madonna, who has already played the same role in Trust, Basic Instinct, and even starred in a music video that parodied the film, seems to have given up on acting. The movie's central premise is that the femme fatale is devoid of any originality. The femme fatale pr... -       ,     .     .^      

**Alive**

**1991: THE YEAR PUNK BROKE**

In 1991, a little-known band called Nirvana opened for Sonic Youth on their summer tour of Europe. Within months, the musical landscape of the country was changed forever. Now, nearly two years after the revolution, Sonic Youth invites you to come and share the paradise that was their summer tour.

**Alive** is the first screen version of the oft-mythologized but true story of a Uruguayan college rugby team whose flight to Chile crashed in the Andes mountains. Some of the passengers died instantly, and the 27 survivors bravely decided to eat human parts to avoid starvation along the trail. For over 70 days, the survivors struggled with existential dilemmas and Lord of the Flies-like complexities before their heroism finally paid off.

This umbruch take eventually focuses on the awakening of Ethan Hawke's character, Nando Parrado, who leads a two-man trek through the Andes to reach aid. **Alive** successfully captures the spirit of reality: the actors' windburned faces, their dehydration, and the constant fear of being caught by the authorities.

Alas, Hawke's emotional performance, the realistic feel of **Alive** rescues it from TV movie-of-the-week mediocrity. Fantastic non-fiction stories rarely translate well onto the big screen, but Frank Marshall, director of **Alive**, overcomes many of these obstacles to present an extremely palatable film. Filmed high in the Canadian Rockies, **Alive** beautifully recreates the experience of the survivors struggling with the harsh realities of their situation.

Along with Hawke's emotional performance, the realistic feel of **Alive** rescues it from TV movie-of-the-week mediocrity. Fantastical non-fiction stories rarely translate well onto the big screen, but Frank Marshall, director of **Alive**, overcomes many of these obstacles to present an extremely palatable film. Filmed high in the Canadian Rockies, **Alive** actually achieves a convincing sense of reality: the actors' windburned faces, their weathered clothing and the crashed-out airplane all give the film a palpable sense of place.

But with much of their resources devoted to the look of the movie, Marshall and producer Kathleen Kennedy gloss over the essence of the story. John Malkovich's voice-over narration on burning bush-type catalyzers in the Andes doesn't compensate for the even-handed approach to **Alive**'s main theme: survival by any means necessary.

Viewers aren't so much left detained as the end as hoping for improvement the next time around. **Alive** probably will not be the succinct film it promises to be. Nonetheless, it presents a strong foundation for future efforts.

-Heath Jay Stawar

**SHORTS**

**THE CRYING GAME**

**1991: THE YEAR PUNK BROKE**

In 1991, a little-known band called Nirvana opened for Sonic Youth on their summer tour of Europe. Within months, the musical landscape of the country was changed forever. Now, nearly two years after the revolution, Sonic Youth invites you to come and share the paradise that was their summer tour.

The Year Punk Broke documents the energy, the boredom, the general chaos and, oh yeah, the music that follow these moody crew wherever they roam.

Shot by cameraperson including SY's guitarist Lee Renaldo, the cinema verité film can be amusing, as some shots are poorly done and the camera work is often quite shaky. But then again, who watches a film like this expecting Citizen Kane?

In delivering what it promises, 1991 comes through. We see our heroes onstage and off, cavorting with their friends and being generally goofy. Thurston Moore becomes the ad hoc guru of the troupe as he offers such platitudes as "I feel like my mind is becoming a ball of gelatinous pepper." Cameras by such rock notables as Iggy Pop and Mudhoney give the seasoned stars a chance to play the parts of fans, and the camera dutifully records it for all to see.

While the onstage antics are hilarious, the real highlights of the film are the concert sequences, deftly shot in a manner that resembles a cross between the inimitable Woostock and Jonathan Demme's Stop Making Sense. Favorites include: SY's "Kool Thing," "Teenage Riot" and "Dirty Boots," as well as a little known number from Nirvana called "Smells Like Teen Spirit." Also included are performances from Dinosaur Jr, Babes in Toyland and the ever popular, if somewhat geriatric, Ramones.

Unfortunately, the film suffers from the same problem that afflicts all concert films: if you're not a fan, you won't be interested. But if you are a fan, 1991 is a must see.

-Philip Rakin

**EVIDENCE CAN HI**

**THE GAME**

This tale eventually focuses on the awakening of Ethan Hawke's character, Nando Parrado, who leads a two-man trek through the Andes to reach aid. **Alive** is such an entertaining film that one can't help but be drawn in by its captivating story.

However, **Alive** is not without its flaws. The film's pace is slow at times, and the actors' performances can be a bit stilted. But overall, **Alive** is a great film that should be seen by everyone.

-Heath Jay Stawar

**ALIVE**

**1991: THE YEAR PUNK BROKE**

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-Philip Rakin
Go The Extra Mile The Second Mile Thrift Store is an adventure in shopping

Did someone once fit into these things? Size 60 pants. That's what you need. That's it exactly. Just think of it, robins' egg blue polyester, a hula hoop in the waist, a pair of purple suspenders. And that great black-and-white-striped hat I saw on the other side of the store.

Now you're set. It's not tacky. It's well, sort of an art form. It's thrift shopping, and it's a staple in the lives of many. But it must be done the right way (that is, as abstractly as possible) and in the right place. Take the Second Mile Thrift Store, for instance. It's clean, orderly, and has a great selection. Plus, it has a mission.

Store manager John Koehler sees his role as akin to that of a "modern day Robin Hood." Unlike other thrift shops that receive goods from direct donations or patrons, the Second Mile Center hits the suburban streets, taking from the rich to help the poor.

The store opened eight years ago with two goals in mind: to offer inner city residents clothes at affordable prices and to provide them with job opportunities. Their ethos is simple: with the goods society throws away, the center creates jobs and supplies people in the community with affordable clothing and household goods. And for people who see themselves as throwaways, the center offers hope, an opportunity to build a better future and the way to a changed life.

Recovering drug addicts and alcoholics are employed at the center in a sort of informal work-rehab program. Few other employers would allow their employees to miss five days out of a six-day work-week. Fewer still would allow workers to come to work intoxicated. It's not that drunken employees are the norm, but at Second Mile everyone gets plenty of chances to reform.

The Second Mile Thrift Store is large and airy. Hardwood floors, Wanted posters and a sign proclaiming in somewhat faded marker "You shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free" tacked to a bulletin board give the store a Western general-store kind of feel. To the left of the entrance stands a small living room furniture set flanked with six-foot wooden racks of shoes, creating a surreal scene reminiscent of an abandoned Outer Limits set.

Beyond the shoe section, Second Mile opens up into a well lit, meticulously-organized thrift superstore. All the essential thrift staples are there, as indicated by bright placards, and somewhere near the middle of the store is a small section discreetly titled "A Bit Larger." Red, blue and green tags on sleeves and pant legs reveal the essence of thrift stores: Three to five dollars for shirts, the most expensive pairs of pants were $4.50, and winter coats run ten to fifteen dollars.

And that doesn't mean that anything under one dollar should be kept at a safe distance from open flame. Scattered throughout the store is the usual Seventies fare: bright checked pants, generous lapels and synthetic fabrics abound. For younger customers (under three feet tall) there's a cute denim suit, complete with Levi's vest and jeans with red handkerchief cuffs. Between the clothing store and the houseware annex next door, everything from bedding and linens (a few towels bear hotel logos) to wine glass sets and the LP "Pac Man Fever" are available. Ties, from neon to conservative "crushable," go for 50 cents, and in the back rest a few tired cut-rate appliances.

The key to the center's success is volume. "The more we put out, the more we sell, it's as easy as that," John claims. Some 400-450 pieces of clothing pass through the center a day. This remarkable volume demands organization and therein lies the key to the Second Mile's success. The process of ordering is simple: goods come in and join the racks of color coded clothes. If they're on the racks three weeks later the item's price is halved, and three weeks after that they're pulled from the racks and sent to a Polish or African relief fund.

Nothing at the Second Mile is thrown out or considered worthless. In fact, this community-minded store works hard to affect change in its surroundings. Its open-minded attitude suggests a willingness to go the "second mile" for the community, including employment for the previously "unemployable." Moreover, the Second Mile holds after-school tutoring sessions for children ("to keep them off of the street," says John), offers personal counseling and even schedules banquets for special occasions that take place in the spacious day care room and kitchen upstairs.

One more quirky little feature that the store possesses is its unique perspective on Christianity. The part of the trip which must be experienced to be believed is the management's legendary music. Famous for its thunderous Contemporary Christian sounds, the Second Mile recently suffered a break-in which deprived it of its stereo system. Some say it was an act of God, but others really dug the ecclesiastical tunes, so they found a temporary backup. The replacement, while not capable of bringing down the walls of Jericho, can at least fill the room with an a cappella that sounds like Manhattan Transfer meets Jesus Christ Superstar.

Underneath a dilapidated bulletin board lay about thirty little brochures. These tracts are updated versions of old Biblical stories and morality tales, which rewrite the land of Christianity. The part of the trip which must be experienced to be believed is the management's legendary music. Famous for its thunderous Contemporary Christian sounds, the Second Mile recently suffered a break-in which deprived it of its stereo system. Some say it was an act of God, but others really dug the ecclesiastical tunes, so they found a temporary backup. The replacement, while not capable of bringing down the walls of Jericho, can at least fill the room with an a cappella that sounds like Manhattan Transfer meets Jesus Christ Superstar.

The Christian philosophy is not a prerequisite for employment or charity, but, as you may have noticed, the center exudes religion: employees are paid to attend a devotional hour in the morning before work where they sit on metal folding chairs and sing along with a battered piano in an unadorned room. Though they don't beat consumers over the head with uplifting religious crusading, even after a cursory examination the line between neighborhood thrift store, community center and church blurs.

Don't march down to 45th Street thinking there's a little slice of heaven waiting however. The future holds a lot for the center. John hopes to raise enough money one day to build a gym that would "keep the kids off the streets and out of gangs." But he seems to be grounded in the reality of his surroundings, and says for the immediate future The Second Mile will just "keep on keepin' on." Till then, it will continue to work with the community and sell its funky stuff.
The new wave of synthetic drugs may not be as smart as you think.
sight-and-sound assaults, ecstasy is slowly winding its way off of panting its way East. Once the exclusive staple of these techno underground obscurity by the now blase Rave scene that is finally the frenzied "designer drug" market.

A marriage of the hallucinogen mescaline and the stimulant amphetamine. It was first manufactured in 1912 by a German pharmocologist in an effort to develop an appetite suppressant. For all you amateur pharmacists, its full scientific name is 3,4-methylenedioxymethamphetamine. Thankfully, doctors devised the abbreviation MDMA, and the drug quickly became known by its street name, coined to describe the intense euphoria it produces. In 1976, those dusty e-tabs were finally brushed up and taken from the shelves when American psychotherapists began cooking up their own homemade versions, using the drug "underground" (read: FDA-unapproved) in treating patients. As a result, X virtually exploded onto the illegal drug market. The craze didn’t finally settle down until around ’85, when cocaine took its seat at the reins of the late-night club scene.

Not surprisingly, ecstasy resurfaced as the hip “new” youth drug for use at Raves in America’s pop cultural mecca, California. The original Raves were no doubt the product of some muddy-eyed, mushy-brained genius hoping to update and cash in on what the hippie-dippies thought of their Acid Tests in the Sixties: an orgy of pulsing sound, lights, surreal costuming… in other words, a large-lidewed drug fest. And what better place to utilize the ultimate party tool? Pop a little pill and in an instant, you’re mentally connected with others, more in touch with your surroundings, devoid of all anxieties and seeing things more clearly. Says Jenna, a senior Communications major, "It’s just good feelings shooting all over your body, it’s a totally tactile experience… the next day, your jaw muscles hurt from smiling."

"Your body is in super-over-hyperdrive, your nerves just feel like they’re electric!" enthuses Phil, a sophomore BBB major. "Your sense of touch is multiplied… everything is so much more there. You have so much energy… your mind is exploring new ways of looking at situations, very metaphysical perspectives. Sometimes you hallucinate, which is kind of groovy. It magnifies every emotion."

Sounds great, right? Now for the down side. One has to pay for the highest highs with the lowest lows. The day after, ecstasy leaves some of its users with a "hangover" complete with weariness, muscle aches, lack of concentration and a depression that is as intense as the euphoria of the night before. Due to this downswing in mood, people with severely depressive dispositions have been strongly advised to avoid using ecstasy, for fear of lapsing into a suicidal pathos. Also weighing in on the down side of X usage is the nasty fact that the more often it’s used, the weaker the positive effects become, while the negative effects grow in potency. Therefore, recreational X-ers tend to wait a while between highs. But there’s more.

Recent testing has proven that ecstasy taken in large quantities severely damages nerve cells at the base of the brainstem. As if that wasn’t bad enough, it also destroys the nerve endings in the brain which are sensitive to serotonin, an important neurotransmitter that no person should be without.

At this point in time, ecstasy joins such drugs as heroin and LSD as a "Schedule 1" drug, meaning that it has no medical use, a high potential for abuse, and is in no way safe for consumption. Some psychiatrists continue to fight this billing, arguing that abuse is highly improbable, considering the escalation of negative effects over long term use. Some psychiatrists feel that medically supervised ecstasy use could allow patients to gain valuable insight into their personalities and relationships with others. And don’t think X will disappear from campus any time soon. One user estimates that perhaps eight to ten percent of Penn undergrads use it, and our Communications major predicts, "a lot more people will be X-ing this Spring Fling than you realize."

Like all other drug fads (except for crack, thanks to New York), the newest drug sensation has been brewing in Berkeley. This time, those crazy longhairs have been playing with a string of chemicals called nootropins, more commonly known as "Smart Drugs," designed to enhance memory capacity and focus concentration. But before you get excited at the prospect of an easy 4.0, keep in mind that the drugs don’t actually boost your I.Q.

Take Piracetam, for example, a lab-manufactured nootropic that is supposedly the hottest Smart Drug on the market. According to John Morganthaler, author of Smart Drugs and Nutrients, piracetam increases the level of communication between the right and left hemispheres of the brain, a phenomenon which supposedly inspires bursts of creativity. A piracetam high will make you more sensitive to external stimulation and allows you to process the information more clearly. These effects are heightened when combined with various other Smart Drugs like choline, a nutritional supplement that can be bought in small doses at any health food store just around the corner.

Nootropics have been classified as a group of psychoactive substances that improve information processing in the brains of laboratory rats. So far, scientists have been unsuccessful using these drugs in efforts to treat Alzheimer’s disease, their main focus of research. Dr. Todd Bleak of HUP concludes that although the drugs have helped rats, "Animals do not have learning capacities equivalent to humans, so you can’t really extrapolate results from animals to humans."

The difficulties in examining the safety of nootropics’ effects on humans may be the reason why they are still FDA-unapproved in America… but not illegal. If you’re willing to run the border, Smart Drugs can be bought over the counter from any Mexican druggist. The crouch potato option, of course, is to mail order for a limited supply of nootropics from the London-based pharmacy, Interlab. Another option is to fake the results by ordering from Designer Foods, a mail-order company that markets chemicals geared to enhance neurotransmitter activity.

What’s the bad news about nootropics? Guess what… there is no bad news, yet. John Morganthaler asserts that use of Smart Drugs will yield no side effects, and that they’re
drugs

A more powerful aphrodisiac, however, can turn around even the most innocent, Catholic school scenario. Such a drug is L-dopa, an amino acid found in small quantities in the brain that stimulates aggressive and emotional behavior. Careful with your dosage and what substances you mix, though; even L-dopa's heartiest consumer, Mr. Mellow-Whipkit himself, cautions that side effects are likely. As he tactfully puts it, "take antioxidants, including Vitamin E, with L-dopa or else it will auto-oxidize into something nasty." In fact, he couples all of his praises of aphrodisiatics with subtle but stern warnings. On one hand, these drugs could be the key to instant sex appeal. On the other hand, is it worth the risk of self-injury? Those brave enough can send away through the mail. As for the rest of us... well, let's just pumping iron.

Joe Popi looks like a slimmer, shorn Jerry Garcia. "Lots of people are ill," he explains solemnly. "They poison their bodies with booze and drugs. It's modern man's annihilation of himself." His custom-made Smart Drinks are made solely of vitamins, minerals and proteins specially blended together to serve each individual's needs, then stirred into a concoction of blackberries and Welch's grape juice. His drinks are wholesome, nutritious and surprisingly effective. Considering his distaste for chemical substances, Popi probably resents being lumped on a page together with bona fide drugs. "I would much prefer being classified with food, because that's what I'm doing. It's nourishment that I'm giving."

Each and every Smart Drink Popi distributes bears his unique seal of approval. He sees himself as a pioneer in an entirely new frontier: that of the truly healthy high. In creation, each drink takes about two months in the making. "It's like that guy that invented the wheel. That first son-of-a-bitch, he spent forever putting that concept together."

Only five drinks appear on Popi's menu, but the possibilities are endless, including a special formula for people who are HIV positive. The drinks apparently have farther-reaching effects than anyone, except for maybe Popi himself, had anticipated. Eve, a loyal patron of Smart Drinks, lauded their merits as either a hangover helper or, perhaps, the unknown thirteenth step to recovery. "I came in here because I had been drinking too much alcohol, and I wanted to clear my system out. It was the day after, and I was feeling really awful. I prefer these drinks rather than alcohol...The drinks I've done so far have had a very uplifting effect."

Popi graciously stirred up a "recovery drink" for College junior Kathleen DeHaven, to relieve her sore muscles after swim practice. She tasted the drink; it was awful. Powdered bits of chalky vitamins floated aimlessly around in the gloppy purple soup. After every sip, crunchy vitamin encasements stuck to our taster's lips. It was humanly impossible to down the sediment on the bottom, and Kathleen later reported that it tasted like "chewed up aspirin."

Amazingly enough, ten minutes after drinking Popi's Smart Drink, energy returned to Kathleen's tired limbs and a calm lucidity spread over her sensory perception. Twenty minutes after draining the cup, everything was in considerably sharper focus — she began to stare vacantly at objects directly in front of her, suddenly highlighted in remarkable clarity. She was revitalized by a heightened awareness and alertness. The effects were mildly pleasant. Kathleen philosophically assessed the relative merits of Smart Drinks; "I'd rather have a beer," she shrugged.

-Sabrina Rubin is an English major, and managing editor of 34th Street magazine. She recently appeared in the CBS movie, Casualties of Love: The Amy Fisher Story.
Let Him Come In

Denis Leary's No Cure for Cancer won't go away • by Philip Rackin

Two words for you: Denis Leary. He rants. He raves. He yells and he screams. He has lots to say on every single subject you can think of. He's knocking on your door, he's coming in, and he's bringing the largest hype machine this side of Kris-Kross with him. Hype is often dangerous for a performer who wants to be on the cutting edge, but this time the hype is justified. No Cure For Cancer, Denis Leary's first album release, promises to firmly cement his reputation as comedy's angriest not-so-young man. He takes aim at everything that American society holds sacred, from John Wayne to suburbia to the American dream itself.

Leary's first love is cigarette smoking, a subject that occupies a great deal of his energies. His well-known passion for nicotine lends credence to his considering a "tracheotomy so [he can] smoke two cigarettes at the same time." The cigarette is his trademark and his credibility, much the same way that Keith Richards' pock-marked "walking zombie" manner envelops his style of rock and roll.

Artists often sink into muckish litigies of why everybody else is so screwed up. Leary avoids this possible pitfall by gleefully including himself in the society that he ridicules. He loves to mock America's need to be the best. Only in America, he screams, could a warped mind invent a drug that will blow out your heart on the first try, and then name it after a rather unsightly part of the body. "I was born with a hole has to say on every single subject you can think of. He's knocking on your door, he's coming in, and he's bringing the largest hype machine this side of Kris-Kross with him. Hype is often dangerous for a performer who wants to be on the cutting edge, but this time the hype is justified. No Cure For Cancer, Denis Leary's first album release, promises to firmly cement his reputation as comedy's angriest not-so-young man. He takes aim at everything that American society holds sacred, from John Wayne to suburbia to the American dream itself.

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haven't ever found yourself stuck to a greasy booth in Billybob's at four a.m., pondering both the existential symbolism and the pop-art aesthetics of the giant wall-painted chicken? If so, get help now. Contrary to popular belief, high culture in Philadelphia is not an oxymoron. All it takes to expand your beer-goggled intellect is Street's handy guide to local museum culture and a pair of sturdy walking shoes (don't say we didn't tell you so).

Philadelphia Museum of Art

The permanent collections are renowned worldwide: current exhibitions range from a retrospective by the famed Japanese printmaker Yoshitoshi to a series of city illustrations by Camille Pissarro.

Attendance at the PMA needs no step upon familiarity with its paintings, however. The museum hosts a plethora of lectures, family events and international films, most for a small entrance fee. Mini-art history courses ranging from the unconventional "The History of Women's Underwear" (with enough corsets and fishbone to make even Madonna cringe) to the local "The World is Starved" and "April in Paris" in... well, you get the idea.

The Rodin Museum

Located at 22nd and Benjamin Franklin Parkway, this PMA annex houses many of the most famous sculptures created by Rodin (well, at least he claims they were), as well as drawings, prints, letters, books and a variety of documentary material. As brooding as a Morrissey album cover, a bronze cast of The Thinker greets culture-starved visitors at the outside entrance of the museum. The permanent collection includes the French sculptor's heroic and moving historical tribute The Burghers of Calais and the sublime, culminating creation of his career, The Gates of Hell. Another reason to check out the Rodin museum: it's the best deal in town! Public tours are free; however, a donation is suggested.

Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts

Back in 1805, Renaissance man Charles Wilson Peale and 70 other distinguished Philadelphia citizens established the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts to "promote the cultivation of the fine arts in the United States of America." During the nineteenth century, realist painter Thomas Eakins was its appointed director, as well as many other great artists such as Mary Cassatt, Henry O.Tanner, John Marin and Robert Henri studied there.

Often overshadowed by the more renowned and internationally oriented PMA, the Academy is nonetheless a bastion of American art. Its impressive building was designed by Philly architects Frank "Comfy" Furness and George Hewitt in 1871. A combination of intricate patterning—floral motifs, oriental rugs and Native American designs—as well as a grand staircase and star-studded ceiling work together in a flamboyant representation of High Victorian style in this formal art school/public gallery.

Among the Academy's permanent collection is "Death on the Pale Horse," Benjamin West's monumental painting of the apocalypse (bought by mortgaging the original building in 1836), and the well-known and quite excellent representation of American Impressionism, Winslow Homer's "Fox Hunt."

Current exhibits include Masterworks of American Art: 1750-1950, with paintings by a wide range of American artists, from Benjamin West to Edward Hopper to Georgia O'Keeffe. Facing the Past: 19th Century Portraits combines portraits by academically trained artists with the plain style of American folk painters and explores the compelling aesthetic and social issues suggested by these images.

Located at Cherry and Broad Streets, the Academy is an inviting place to relax on a rainy afternoon, when all of the crowds flock to the big museum on the other end of the Benjamin Franklin Parkway.

The Barnes Foundation

Hidden deep within the Philly suburb of Merion sits a rare educational institution, which consists of a twelve-acre arboretum containing a slew of rare trees and shrubs and a gallery with an unbelievable array of fine art. Kept secret for decades by the child-hating Mr. Barnes, the museum's more than 1000 paintings include works by Renoir, Cezanne, Manet, Rousseau, Picasso and other modern painters down to Demuth, Klee and Miro. Among the longer-dead masters are works by Giorgione, Titian, El Greco and Delacroix. But wait, there's more! Included, too, are important pieces of Greek, Egyptian and a well-rounded collection of primitive African sculpture of unusually high quality.

Exhibited with the paintings is a comprehensive selection of antique furniture and of early hand-wrought iron. Oooh, iron. All of the represented works of art serve to demonstrate the evolution of their respective traditions and also the methods employed by the artists of each epoch to create entities expressive of their own ideas, milieux and individualities. Or something like that. Run, don't walk, to this little-known treasure. Call 667-0290 for directions and hours.

Franklin Institute Science Museum

The Franklin Institute Science Museum, located at 20th and the Benjamin Franklin Parkway, is perhaps Philadelphia's most popular family-oriented museum. With a large emphasis on hands-on exhibits and educational programs, the Franklin Institute provides an interesting and unique experience for all visitors, even those who bluffed our way through Astro 1.

Among the most well-known exhibits are a two-story, walk-through model of the human heart (complete with heartbeat), a series of displays demonstrating and explaining every crazy scientific phenomenon from optical illusions to properties of waves, and actual airplanes and trains open to the public (unfortunately, they don't go anywhere). The Institute places a heavy emphasis on advances in electronic technology with exhibitions featuring laser karaoke (even more embarrassing than at a bar) and other gadgetry such as videophones. Despite the potential geekiness that scientific exuberance often fosters, the Franklin Institute is really cool and lots of fun.

Aside from its permanent exhibits, the museum also contains the wide-screened Omniimax Theater, which is currently showing the film "Tropical Rainforest." The viewers feel as if they are actually standing among the plants and animals as they learn about the evolution of this natural resource. The Franklin Institute also presents shows in its planetarium, ranging from astronomy lessons to Laser Zeppelin. Oooh, Zeppelin.

February at the Franklin Institute brings another special feature entitled "Hot Circuits: A Video Arcade." This exhibit traces the history of video games from Pong and Pac-Man up to state-of-the-art virtual-reality games. The Franklin Institute also offers an annual giant tinkertoy exhibit where everyone can revert back to childhood glee for a few hours.
Theater

THE SEAGULL

The Seagull by Anton Chekov is a story of art, love, the love of art and unfulfilled love. It also supplies indispensable pearls of wisdom to live by, such as "People are so boring," and "so neurotic."

The play artfully combines drama and comedy in telling the story of actors and writers in pursuit of success, and the trials of coping once their goal is achieved.

Chekov's play, although written over a hundred years ago, still has poignancy today. Performed by the Philadelphia Festival Theatre for new plays, this production uses a new translation which maintains the spirit of the original work without losing its meaning of strength.

The show will appear this Saturday, January 23, at 7:30 at St. Mary's Church, 3916 Locust Walk. The idea for this documentary was sparked when Demme, Academy Award-winning director of Silence of the Lambs, read a newspaper article mentioning a Harlem minister's fight with the local police department. Upon reading that the minister's name was Robert Castle, Demme remembered a cousin by the same name whom he had not seen in over thirty years. He followed up the article and remembered the minister's name was Robert Castle, Demme's Academy Award-winning director Jonathan Demme and Reverend Robert Castle will host an interactive discussion after a benefit showing of Demme's film Cousin Bobby.

Event

COUSIN BOBBY

Academy Award-winning director Jonathan Demme and Reverend Robert Castle will host an interactive discussion after a benefit showing of Demme's film Cousin Bobby. The show will appear this Saturday, January 23, at 7:30 at St. Mary's Church, 3916 Locust Walk. The idea for this documentary was sparked when Demme, Academy Award-winning director of Silence of the Lambs, read a newspaper article mentioning a Harlem minister's fight with the local police department. Upon reading that the minister's name was Robert Castle, Demme remembered a cousin by the same name whom he had not seen in over thirty years. He followed up the article and learning that Castle was deeply involved with community organizations that worked for civil rights, the two were eventually reunited. Their collaborative product, Cousin Bobby, focuses on Castle's life struggles as well as the reunion of the two cousins. The student cost of this benefit showing is $15. All proceeds will go to St. Mary's Family Respite Center, which provides care and support to children and families affected by AIDS and the HIV virus.

The Student Activities Council annually allocates approximately 500,000 dollars of student money each year. The Council is now seeking dedicated and talented individuals (freshmen, sophomores, & juniors) to serve on its Finance Committee.

For further information, stop by the Office of Student Life in Rm. 110 Houston Hall

GET INVOLVED AND MAKE A CHANGE!!!

SAC Funded
ALADDIN
Subvert many of the unspoken rules by which animated films are expected to strictly abide.

THE LOVER
"Makes up for the script's occasional lack of believability with the glorious passion of its protagonists. The love scenes are fascinating because they make the erotic an artistic, erotic fantasy." (Ritz at the Bourse)

MAGNOLIA X
"Spit, Leth's made an overwhelmingly honest film that refuses the temptation to either canonize or demonize its protagonist." (Enquirer, AMC/Malcolm)

Nowhere to Run
More action, more blood, more death, and hey! more violence than ever before. (UA, Remains, Sirens)

PETER'S FRIENDS
Kenneth Branagh directs this British drama reminiscent of the Big Chill (The Bay)

REZERVOIR DOGS
"Quentin Tarantino is now THE shining star in American cinema. His latest film presents more than a mere present yet another collection of mindbending, shocker shots. (Fri-Sat-Sun 6, 8, 10)

SCENT OF A WOMAN
Pacino's presence is overwhelming, as usual. And he's never won an Oscar! (UA, Remains, Attenborough)

TOUT LES MATINS DU MONDE
The Depardieu tour de, at last! (Ritz)

USED PEOPLE
Maclaine and Mastroianni spin a web of deception on the German intelligence in Nazi-occupied France (UA, Remains)

THEATERs
AMC MIDTOWN
142 Chestnut, 567-7021.
After Fri 1, 4:50, 7:45, 10:15; Sun-Wed 1:45, 5:00, 7:30, 10:15, 1:45, 5:00, 8.

*AMC OLDE CITY
2nd and Second, 627-9966.
Opened Fri 2:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30; Sat-Wed 2, 4:30, 7:30, 10:15.

AMC WALNUT MALL
9005 Walnut, 222-2494.
Opened Fri 2, 4:30, 7:00, 9:30; Sat-Wed 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 10.

AMC HOPF
382-0296.
Opened Fri 10:15, 1:45, 5:00, 8, 10:15; Sat 2, 5:30, 8, 10:15; Sun 2, 5:30, 8, Mon-Thur 5:00, 8, 10:15; Fri 5:00, 8, 10:15.

AMC RITTENHOUSE
1430 Walnut, 567-0300.
Opened Fri 11:15, 2:15, 5:15, 7:45, 10:45; Sat-Wed 11:15, 2:15, 5:15, 7:45, 10:45.

DAMAGE
See review page 4 (AMC/Old City)

ENCHANTED APRIL
Four English women rediscover themselves during a lost month in the Italian countryside. (Ritz at the Bourse)

AFew Good Men
Spike and Mike's Festival of Animation Dynamic duo present yet another collection of mindbending, shocker shots. (Fri-Sat-Sun 6, 8, 10)

NEIGHBORHOOD FILM VIDEO PROJECT
Screenings at International House, 3701 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, PA 19104. Call 895-6412 for info on upcoming screenings.

FILM FORUM
509 S. Broad, 732-7704.
LoLita (1955) Collage of final masterpiece recasts the life and aims of the famous courtesan. (See review page 5)

SAMSIC
1980 Chestnut, 567-0604.
Opened Fri 1, 4:15, 7:45; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15; Fri-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15.

SAM'S PLACE
19th and Chestnut, 972-0388.
Opened Fri 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15; Fri-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45.

UA REVIEW
Red and Delaware, 705-2219.
Opened Fri 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45, 10:15; Fri-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45; Sat-Wed 1, 4:15, 7:45.

TEMPLE CINEMATHEQUE
4th St north of Chestnut, 925-7900.
Now thru Tues Jan 26
Fri & Sat at 6:00, 8:00 & 10:00 pm
Sun at 8:00 & 10:00 pm
Mon-Thurs at 7:30 & 9:30 pm
AFRO-AMERICAN HISTORICAL AND CULTURAL MUSEUM
(Seventh and Arch Streets, 574-0380)
"Protest and Participation: Freedom Ain't Free". An exhibition which captures images of African Americans using the First Amendment to acquire freedom during the Civil rights Movement.

ATWATER KENT MUSEUM
(15 South 7th St., 922-3031)
Tuesday-Saturday 9:30-4:45. Free admission
"Image worlds: Photographs by Alfred A. Delard". This exhibition at Philadelphia’s history museum will focus on the photographer’s role in crafting the history of the city. Through February 27.

THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE
(Benjamin Franklin Parkway at 20th St., 448-1208)

PHILADELPHIA MARITIME MUSEUM
(321 Chestnut Street, 925-5439)
William Partridge Bepee; American marine impressionist show offers 42 paintings by native northeasterner Bepee. Also various other oils from the 19th Century.

Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts
(Broad & Cherry Streets, 972-7600)

Photography: The photographer's role in crafting history museum will focus on the photographer’s role in crafting an image of the city and its people. Through February 27.

A Feast for Philadelphia: The History of the Reading Terminal Market". Traces the history of this vital urban institution.

The Franklin Institute
(Benjamin Franklin Parkway at 20th St., 448-1208)

925 Race Street
Phila., PA 19107
香港大牌檔
(215) 922-3277

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☆ Philadelphia Magazine Dining Out Award Best of Philly
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The favorite Chinese restaurant of Penn students and faculty for years.
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Full menu & dimsum served daily.
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Location: Between 9th & 10th Street on Race in Chinatown
Discount Parking: Available at next door garage
Honored: CDA/ Philly Discount Cards

Newman Galleries
(1625 Walnut Street, 563-1779)
Monday-Friday 9-5:30. Wed 9-7:30. Sat 10-4:30


Zone One
(139 North 2nd St. Tues-Fri 12-6, Sat 12-5, Sun 11-5)
Sheila Letven, "Beasts and Things: Paintings and Sculptures of animals such as animals and shells and their relationship to the physical world.

Arden Theatre Company
(St. Stephen’s Alley Performance Arts Centre, 10th & Ludlow Wed at 6:30, Thu-Sat 8:00, Sun 2:00, 829-8900)

Philadelphia Drama Guild
(100 North 17th St., 576-6491)
"Spunk," George C. Wolfe’s stage adaptation of three Zora Neale Hurston tales (Sweat, Story in Harlem, Slang, and Jelly’s Last Jam). Through Feb 7.

Philadelphia Festival Theatre for New Plays
(3900 Chestnut St., 888-6791)

Theatre Ariel
(Jan. 20-24, Annenberg Studio Theater, 3680 Walnut. For further locations and info, call 567-0670)
"10 by 10: Reflections on 20th Century Jewish Life." Ten plays, written by playwrights aged 18 to mid-60s, that reflect a broad spectrum of spiritual thought and an eclectic picture of what it means to be a Jew in today’s world. Jan 20-Feb 14.

Venture Theatre
(Stage I-1, 1619 Walnut St., 963-0345)
"Fraternity." Jeff Steen’s play about the members of an exclusive social club for black professionals and the way a benathroom race and a new applicant to their club divide themselves. Through Jan 30.
**music**

**FRIDAY**

**BURNING SKY w/ ALICE TO NOWHERE**

After throwing down a cheesesteak, slip on down to the underground and checkout these couldn't-afford-the-bus ticket-to-tour bands through your looking glass.

(40th Street Underground, 40th & Spruce, 662-5540)

**RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE**

One of L.A.'s hottest brings its fury of speed-metal-funk-alternative from Melrose to our little backyard for a special all-age show. Dress like your favorite motor oil and win a special door prize!

(J.C. Dobr's, 3rd & South, 925-4033)

**NUEVO TENGÓ**

This work by the late composer Plinio will be performed by the Latin American group Retache with guitarist Peter Segal.

(The Irish Pub Society, 19th Rittenhouse Square)

**SATURDAY**

**JANITOR JOE w/ BLUE**

Remember that guy who used to clean the Quad bathrooms after rough Friday nights? Well, if he was in a band, he would probably like this Amphetamin-Lambent bend featuring members of the Bastards.

(Kisky Bar, 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

**GO TO BLAZES**

Diesel Records proudly presents this rockabilly, truckstop-esque, jukebox-licious band that can only be described as bitchin'.

(40th St. Underground, 40th & Spruce, 662-5540)

**THE LOW ROAD**

The end of it is supposedly nearing, so it might be the last show for Philly's most popular cow funk-fusion band.

(North Star Bar, 27th & Poplar Sts, 255-Star)

**SUNDAY**

**THUNDER STRINGS & ONYX**

These new consoles are taking over the National Wrecking Co.'s position as 40th St.'s in-house Sunday entertainment.

(40th St. Underground, 40th & Spruce, 662-5540)

**ZANZIBAR SUNDAY BRUNCH**

Roll out of bed, anyone's, forget the walk of shame, forget Kelly and Cohen, just head straight to Zanbari for a delicious sunday brunch with live jazz.

(Zanbari Bar, 565 S. 11th St., 829-2080)

**GOD MACHINE**

Hey, the newest deus ex machina from England descends upon Philly for a special all-age show. They're on Fiction, the Cure's U.K. label, so put on some mascara and go.

(J.C. Dobr's, 3rd & South, 925-4033)

**CONCERTO SOLOISTS CHAMBER ORCHESTRA**

Acclaimed French horn virtuoso Eric Rauke makes his debut with the orchestra conducted by Music Director Marc Mostovoy. The program includes compositions by Haydn, Mozart, von Weber, and Frolm.

(Walnut St. Theater, 16th & Walnut, 574-3050)

**WEDNESDAY**

**BLUES JAM**

If they still have free wings, give us a buzz.

(Jaky Bar, Delaware & Franklin Aves., 739-4330)

**MAD HATTERS**

Direct from Murphy's Tavern and the Phig basement, Sleev'e Ray Vaughan is reincarnated. Only a few gory mishaps and musical faux pas in the whole bloody imperial process.

(Kisky Pub, 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

**THE QUESTION w/ DRY MOUTH**

The dead aren't coming to Philly this year, you're blammed. Never fear, The Question and Dry Mouth are here. Psychodelic Penn dead cover bands with bongos are right in front of your tie-dyed eyes.

(40th St. Underground, 662-7540)

**THURSDAY**

**VELOCITY GIRL & THE SWIRLIES**

The week's best show is a truly impressive combo of great rock and roll. Velocity Girl is Sub Pop's Next Big Thing, but don't dare miss Tangle! Record's The Swirlies.

(Kisky Bar, 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

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**Street Society is written by a secretary in the Mel- Ion Building.**

Our reporters have vom- ited in hotels all over the world.

Write for Street; we'll throw in The Juice Man.

34th Street

We illuminate these and other urban myths tonight and every Thursday night, 6 pm 4015 Walnut St.

---

**Belly Buster Special**

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