ON CAMPUS
GIGI SIMEONE TO HEAD UP NEW Merged residential dept. Page 2

AROUND THE WORLD
MENENDEZ BROTHERS SENTENCE TO LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE. Page 8

IN SPORTS
SOFTBALL SWEEP BY VISITING LEHIGH, 7-0, 8-2. Back Page

The Independent Newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania • Founded 1885

Thursday, April 18, 1996

Volume CXII, Number 53

SAC cuts IAA’s funding by 96 percent

By Dino Bass
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Although the International Affairs Council allocated a $23,000 grant to the Model United Nations Conference, a group that failed to include a nonprofit aspect in its proposal, the University Student Assembly’s slimmed-down allotment of $961 to the council this year was nonetheless its last. SAC Chairperson Paul Wilder. SAC cuts IAA’s funding by 96 percent

The draft contains provisions that the 200 percent rule is subject to interpretation and may vary from office to office. This means that the University has the right to increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget. However, the University can only increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget if it is necessary to maintain a safe campus environment. If the amount of money that is deductible in the budget is increased, the University will increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget by a maximum of $4,000.

The Independent Newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania • Founded 1885

Thursday, April 18, 1996

Volume CXII, Number 53

SAC cuts IAA’s funding by 96 percent

By Dino Bass
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Although the International Affairs Council allocated a $23,000 grant to the Model United Nations Conference, a group that failed to include a nonprofit aspect in its proposal, the University Student Assembly’s slimmed-down allotment of $961 to the council this year was nonetheless its last. SAC Chairperson Paul Wilder.

The draft contains provisions that the 200 percent rule is subject to interpretation and may vary from office to office. This means that the University has the right to increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget. However, the University can only increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget if it is necessary to maintain a safe campus environment. If the amount of money that is deductible in the budget is increased, the University will increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget by a maximum of $4,000.

The Independent Newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania • Founded 1885

Thursday, April 18, 1996

Volume CXII, Number 53

SAC cuts IAA’s funding by 96 percent

By Dino Bass

Although the International Affairs Council allocated a $23,000 grant to the Model United Nations Conference, a group that failed to include a nonprofit aspect in its proposal, the University Student Assembly’s slimmed-down allotment of $961 to the council this year was nonetheless its last. SAC Chairperson Paul Wilder.

The draft contains provisions that the 200 percent rule is subject to interpretation and may vary from office to office. This means that the University has the right to increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget. However, the University can only increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget if it is necessary to maintain a safe campus environment. If the amount of money that is deductible in the budget is increased, the University will increase the amount of money that is deductible in the budget by a maximum of $4,000.
Tyler Teddy has come to town with the largest selection of stuffed/plush animals! Come see them now while selection is complete.

20% off all plush animal

Houston Hall
CARDS & GIFTS
3417 Sansom • Lower Level

You will be reimbursed with any cash offered.

Mummies, Skeletons and the Afterlife
University of Pennsylvania Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology
34th and Spruce Streets
Philadelphia

University Director of the Cornell, Brown, Penn Centre in London
Will be holding information meetings for students interested in the UK:

Thursday, April 18 & Friday, April 19
1000-2:00pm
Room 328, Bennett Hall

Office of International Programs
Information Meeting
Studying Abroad in...
The United Kingdom
Or Maybe Just Considering It?
Here's your chance to ask all your questions
Liz Simpson
Director of the Cornell, Brown, Penn Centre
Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian
Page 3
LCE teams up with police

By Barbara Green

The Daily Pennsylvania

LCE agents do not worry Greek community

By Doree Shafrir

The Daily Pennsylvania

Plans for Fling are finalized

By Doris Shafir

The Daily Pennsylvania

You have a girlfriend in Florida

You get a girlfriend in California

It keeps them happy

It saves you money

You get another girlfriend in Texas

Get a Subletter for $19

Toll Free 800-752-6773

http://www.ad-exhibit.com

SHIPPING?

For rates & service Toll Free

800-752-6773

http://www.ad-exhibit.com
By Suzanne Albers

The University's InterFraternity Council will gain two new member houses in the fall, expanding its total membership to 25.

In their last meeting of the academic year Tuesday night, Council members voted to recognize the Alpha Phi Delta fraternity and to colonize a new fraternity in the fall. The group also voted to increase fraternity membership by roughly 20 percent, according to InterFraternity Council President Cory Meek.

"We're very pleased that the Council has approved this," he said last night, adding that Updegrove said there would be a "real advantage" to the University and its students if more fraternities were allowed to join the InterFraternity Council. "We will definitely add to our system," he said. Without a doubt, "he said, "increasing the number of fraternities will add to our system." He explained that a review committee appointed by Updegrove said that additional fraternities would be a "great addition." The committee predicted that the number of fraternities would be even greater if the University's InterFraternity Council was expanded to include additional fraternities. According to Gottheimer, the number of fraternities that will be admitted into the Greek system this spring increased by 1 percent. He predicted that the number of fraternities will increase by at least another 1 percent next year. The IFC plans to encourage additional fraternities to join the Council by the fall, he said.

U.S. cabinet member to speak on campus

By Ben Hammer

Washington, D.C. — The University of Pennsylvania's Interfraternity Council will gain two new member houses in the fall, expanding its total membership to 25.

Thursday, April 18, 1996 The Daily Pennsylvanian Page 5

IFC votes to admit more frats into system

By Barbara Green

The University's InterFraternity Council will gain two new member houses in the fall, expanding its total membership to 25.

In their last meeting of the academic year Tuesday night, Council members voted to recognize the Alpha Phi Delta fraternity and to colonize a new fraternity in the fall. The group also voted to increase fraternity membership by roughly 20 percent, according to InterFraternity Council President Cory Meek. Gennigian, junior, explained that the fraternity's national organization recognized the chapter in 1996 without the University's approval. "We decided to join the IFC with our alums because we have a national, benevolent relationship," he said. "We worked to get the support of the IFC and to support the IFC ourselves." He explained that Interfraternity Council members voted to recognize the fraternity because "they thought it would be a good addition to our system," he said. Without a doubt, "he said, "increasing the number of fraternities will add to our system." He explained that a review committee appointed by Updegrove said that additional fraternities would be a "great addition." The committee predicted that the number of fraternities would be even greater if the University's Interfraternity Council was expanded to include additional fraternities. According to Gottheimer, the number of fraternities that will be admitted into the Greek system this spring increased by 1 percent. He predicted that the number of fraternities will increase by at least another 1 percent next year. The IFC plans to encourage additional fraternities to join the Council by the fall, he said.

"We think what we have to offer is an incredible system," he said. "And for the number we have here, the more activities we can conduct."
Looking to the future

The ‘Draft Residential Study’ has intriguing options, but constructing new residences is not the way to go.

Yesterday, the DP reported on a ‘Draft Residential Study’ now being circulated among the highest echelons of the University’s administrative plan. The plan suggests three possible sets of changes to the physical layout of campus, perhaps aimed at making possible a residential college on campus.

I have described the study as only a draft, one of a number of drafts with still tentative proposals. I find that University President Judith Rodin has been soliciting feedback from students, and I applaud the process, a process that will continue over the summer and into the coming academic year. I’d like to add my voice to the ongoing discussion.

First, a quick review of the proposals. Model I preserves the status quo, using available funds for deferred maintenance of the Quadrangle and high rises. Model II includes the construction of a bookstore-cafe and a dining hall connected to the graduate dorms, converted to undergraduate housing after the addition of 340 new rooms. To accommodate both high-rise and low-rise, Model III would become graduate dorms, allowing for the expansion of undergraduate conversion of Superblock into graduate and faculty housing.

The latter two models have us most concerned. While students’ needs change over time, and residences must include the amenities students desire if the University wishes to attract students to campus in greater numbers, we see a move more space to dorms like the grad towers, currently not even built. Part of Penn’s attraction for graduate students is its urban location, and it’s doubtful many will move to Superblock.

Finally, we question the timeliness of the proposals advanced in the draft, in light of the recent cancellation of two of the ‘virtual college’ pilot projects House and the Center for Advanced Undergraduate Study and Exploration. Students are a close-knit community not ready for radical change in the current environment, and the most student support or enthusiasm, a college system won’t work here.

Penn’s future is inexorably tied to the health of the West Philadelphia community surrounding campus. Although “hate week” tensions have surfaced numerous times over the years, dialogue and cooperation between the two communities is presently strong—primarily because so many students, faculty and staff members live in and around the area west of 40th Street. Moving many of these people into new residential options will put many colleges that the ‘intellectual community is on campus, but would destroy the community that already exists, shifting it into a new and improving just beyond the boundaries of campus.

A Valediction: Forbearing Mourning

Gregg Camfield knew tenure at Penn wasn’t a sure thing. He’s benefited from being here anyway.

It’s in this academic’s equivalent of the oratorical order that the words ‘thank you’ are most difficult to say, even if the sentiment is meant to be the sincerest. Still, the ‘thank you’ is important, especially in this context, as the last time we said it to this man who should have been a professor at the Regional Hospital, he was eulogized in some small capacity, his words spoken by those who attempted to understand his ideas. The events of today’s program were not a memorial, and I don’t want to be breaking precedent, but academic traditions must be observed.

Guest Column

During my first year at Penn, three assistant professors from the University—some of whom had finished their Ph.D.s in their last year of graduate school—were denied tenure. I usually quote this as the way things worked here, that tenure is really a 7-year job on the Northeast Side of Philadelphia. I hope to see if there are any other students who would like to contribute to this column. I’ll have a look at the size of the column, and publish six articles in each issue.

For proponents of race-based affirmative action wondering why other great institutions, such as Oxford, have had no trouble with the debate on this issue, I say simply, I’ll leave the discussion here.

Penn, has worked hard, and much of the work has been engaging. The best new Ph.D.s and quickly teaches them what we can learn from our past. As painful as it is to finish the game, most of us learn much from the playing. We learn now to take advantage of what Penn offers us in exchange for so much of their time. The value of their time is that we can learn. It’s a way to learn to lead a life, and we want to see more people use the resources.

I would be glad to see more people use the resources available to them. I would like to see our administrative offices lead the way. They have been a leader in many fields, and we want to see them continue to lead in this area.

Tenn, I have been moving around campus. As chair of the program in Economics, I have had the opportunity to talk with many of the students who are in the program. They are a diverse group, with a variety of interests, and I have had the opportunity to talk with many of them. The students I have talked with are all very interested in learning as much as possible about the world, and I hope that they will continue to learn as much as possible about the world.

Penn has found a great deal of support in the past, and much of the work has been engaging. The best new Ph.D.s and quickly teaches them what we can learn from our past. As painful as it is to finish the game, most of us learn much from the playing. We learn now to take advantage of what Penn offers us in exchange for so much of their time. The value of their time is that we can learn. It’s a way to learn to lead a life, and we want to see more people use the resources.

I would be glad to see more people use the resources available to them. I would like to see our administrative offices lead the way. They have been a leader in many fields, and we want to see them continue to lead in this area.
Hung added that while he has a hangover, he finds Macintosh computers "PCs really don't have this kind of user-friendliness. He added that the Computer Connection, Career Planning and Placement Service and the Philadelphia Museum of Art were among the sites on the Internet Cafe's Web page listed on the Penn. internet account. Many of the sites had different links on our menu and home page," Kinscherf said. "We're simple, instead of J. Crew, we had the home page for L.L. Bean. Engineering student Ben Hwang said he had just heard about the site while walking by Chats yesterday.

"This Internet is very important to students because they can be promoted and get information," Hwang said. Hung added that while he was a PC and finds them more user-friendly, "but I'm also part of a team that works together to reach our goals. As a DP sales rep, I'm earning some money, having a great time, and making lots of new friends."

The sponsors carried out the cafe theme with menu listing Web sites, categories of Apple products and an offer of 10 percent off "we're notifying the event," Kinscherf explained that video conferencing was created for medical purposes, but has now been utilized for social and educational purposes.

"Someday we'll do video conferences over the Internet (at mid time, sound and video)," Dennison said. "I'd also work more modest for Stars and PCs." Kinscherf added that this video conferencing "will make the Internet cafe more attractive in terms of use, especially if you're traveling to far-flung countries such as Israel, Canada, Japan and Brazil.

"I've been saying for some time that the technology is cool," Hwang said. "I've been trying to show them what's available."

"A lot of people learn something new the first time and want to jump on the Web," Toney said. "We're trying to show them what's available."

"The Internet cafe is worldwide and can easily link countries such as Israel, Canada, Japan and Brazil."

"I've been saying for some time that the technology is cool," Hwang said. "I've been trying to show them what's available."

"A lot of people learn something new the first time and want to jump on the Web," Toney said. "We're trying to show them what's available."

"The Internet cafe is worldwide and can easily link countries such as Israel, Canada, Japan and Brazil."

"I've been saying for some time that the technology is cool," Hwang said. "I've been trying to show them what's available."

"A lot of people learn something new the first time and want to jump on the Web," Toney said. "We're trying to show them what's available."

"The Internet cafe is worldwide and can easily link countries such as Israel, Canada, Japan and Brazil.
Menendez bros. receive life sentence

Los Angeles — Erik and Lyle Menendez were spared the death penalty yesterday for murdering their wealthy parents 4 years ago in what was widely described as a family vendetta.

The jury recommended life sentences for both brothers for killing their parents. When "life in prison without parole" was read for the fourth time, a large gasp of relief came from the section of the courtroom where members of the Menendez family sat out waiting.

Erik Menendez, 25, and Lyle Menendez, 27, were found guilty March 1991 of the murder of their parents, Jose and Siblings. They were convicted in the first trial to deadlock the jury.

The final trial ended Monday after jurors deliberated 8 days and 16 hours in deciding whether the Menendez brothers should be put to death.

The trial took 5 months, but jurors needed only 10 hours to return guilty verdicts for first-degree murder.

Erik sat forward to listen more closely, then bowed back to his chair as the verdict was read.

There were separate verdicts for each brother: for the killing of each parent. When "life in prison without parole" was read for the fourth time, a large gasp of relief came from the section of the courtroom where members of the Menendez family sat out waiting.

Erik Menendez, 25, and Lyle Menendez, 27, were found guilty March 1991 of the murder of their parents, Jose and Siblings. They were convicted in the first trial to deadlock the jury.

The final trial ended Monday after jurors deliberated 8 days and 16 hours in deciding whether the Menendez brothers should be put to death.

The trial took 5 months, but jurors needed only 10 hours to return guilty verdicts for first-degree murder.

Erik sat forward to listen more closely, then bowed back to his chair as the verdict was read.

The judge scheduled a hearing July 2 to argue for a recommendation to the parole board.

While the jury's decision is a only a recommendation, the judge does not have the option to impose a death sentence in contradiction of the jury's wishes. Had they pronounced death, he could have overridden it.

Lyle is relieved because he wants to live.

Charles Gessler

Lyle Menendez's lawyer

Menendez brothers received life sentences on Wednesday in a trial that was a Showcase for the legal celebrity as a frequent commentator.

Virginia beach va. A Navy F-14 fighter crashed and exploded while taking off from a Navy aircraft carrier, and the fighter pilot was injured. The pilot, Lt. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, Lt. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The pilot, Lt. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., was knocked down after his orange and white parachute emerged. A plane that had been off the deck for a few minutes, Lt. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.

Police recovered one of the two ejection seats lying near the runway after the crash of a F-14C yesterday in Virginia Beach, Virginia. The pilot, L.t. Ross Slavin, 31, of Wilmette, Ill., and the radar operator, L.t. Dean Kluss, 36, of Clarion, Iowa, suffered no serious injuries when they ejected.

The judge left the decision up to her client and Erik decided she would remain.
Viener leads Hwts. Crew by example

Viener credits coach, hard work for his rowing success

By Heather Reardon

Viener leads Hwts. Crew by example

Viener credits coach, hard work for his rowing success

By Heather Reardon

Coming to Penn as an experienced rower, Viener is now captain of the Lightweight heavyweight crew team. As captain, Viener leads by example and is now captain of the Quakers lightweight crew team.

Although he was raised in Danville, Conn., Viener attended Deerfield Academy in Massachusetts before entering Penn. He participated in swimming and water polo, and as a sophomore, began his career as a rower.

Because of his general love of sports and competition, Viener rowed for the Quakers Lightweight crew team. After one year, he changed his major to engineering.

Viener made a smooth transition from the Quakers Lightweight crew team to the heavyweight crew team. During his junior year, the Hwts. Crew won the Intercollegiate rowing championship, the first such title in the history of the crew program.

Today, Viener coordinates equipment, coaching staff and level of competition at Deerfield.

Viener said from that day forth, Bergman became a coach to a leader. Captain Viener has made a smooth transition from the Quakers Lightweight crew team to the heavyweight crew team. Thoughtful leadership and determination are the keys to his success.

Hardy Viener

Viener's teammates echo Bergman's words of praise.

Bergman, who has been assistant coach of the Hwts. Crew since the first day he entered the program, said he's learned a lot from Viener.

"Viener is a good leader, and he was confident that by being a role model, he could make that happen.

Bergman said Viener's leadership had an immediate impact on the Hwts. Crew.

"Hardy is an excellent captain," Bergman said. "He's the kind of guy you like to have on your team. His work ethic is a perfect attitude and he's in complete control of his team.

Viener's teammates agree. Coach Viener is his constant concern. He is the one who will come to you if you're doing something wrong. He always has more than fulfilled Bergman's high expectations of him.

"I want to give it my all to point where I never want to touch an oar again," Hardy Viener

Bergman's son, Bergman's daughter, and his son's wife, Viener, have always been a part of the team. When the Hwts. Crew lost a half hour of his time to help Viener with his work, Viener was stunned when Bergman took a half hour after practice as a freshman.

"I went to see him at a camp with Michael Jordan," Viener said.

"The Hwts. Crew was down, the staff was down. We had good guys, but we just couldn't put it together. We couldn't win any races. It's tough when you work hard and there's no reward."

However, Viener acknowledges the challenges of lever racing belts. The team trains year round for a select few races, and he knows that if he can cut down on his goals and the challenges ahead, it is much easier to continue doing what is necessary to achieve the goals of the team.

Viener has pursued rowing not only because of the competitive nature of the sport, but also for the strong bonds he shared with his teammates.

"I've been told by coaches in the past that if I do well in my career, I'll have more opportunities," he said. "I don't want to be remembered by being a good rower."

Today, Viener is a four-year varsity letter-winner and a captain of the Hwts. Crew. His teammates echo Bergman's words of praise. As captain, Viener leads by example and is now captain of the Quakers lightweight crew team.

Wednesday, April 18

Two-sport star

SHAPIRO

Although Cloud's story has great importance, Shapiro noted that she, too, has dealt with the pressure of playing two sports.

"Shapiro, who also has two brothers at Penn, the speedy attacker scored 66 points, on assists and free throws and in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals. Shapiro scored 66 points in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals.

Shapiro also has two brothers at Penn, the speedy attacker scored 66 points, on assists and free throws and in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals.

"We always talk after games and give each other as much encouragement to continue doing what is necessary to achieve the goals of the team.

Shapiro, who also has two brothers at Penn, the speedy attacker scored 66 points, on assists and free throws and in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals.

"We always talk after games and give each other as much encouragement to continue doing what is necessary to achieve the goals of the team.

Shapiro also has two brothers at Penn, the speedy attacker scored 66 points, on assists and free throws and in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals.

"We always talk after games and give each other as much encouragement to continue doing what is necessary to achieve the goals of the team.

Shapiro also has two brothers at Penn, the speedy attacker scored 66 points, on assists and free throws and in that year, she had 15 points, 10 assists and 5 steals.
The Week in Review

Ivy League Leaders through April 16

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Batting Average</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>School</th>
<th>Avg.</th>
<th>ERA</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>School</th>
<th>ERA</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4.0 Thompson</td>
<td>Yale</td>
<td>.352</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3.83</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>.278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.0 Kendig</td>
<td>Penn</td>
<td>.352</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3.83</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>.278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.0 Koster</td>
<td>Yale</td>
<td>.352</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3.83</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>.278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.0 E. Koster</td>
<td>Penn</td>
<td>.352</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3.83</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>.278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.0 T. Satter</td>
<td>Penn</td>
<td>.352</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3.83</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
<td>.278</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

RBI's

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>School</th>
<th>RBI</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>School</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Thompson</td>
<td>Yale</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>J. A. Johnson</td>
<td>Penn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. E. Koster</td>
<td>Penn</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>M. T. Hopkins</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Home Runs

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>School</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. E. Koster</td>
<td>Penn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Koster</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. T. Hopkins</td>
<td>Princeton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Pitcher of the Week:

Mike Shannon, Penn

Shannon earned the league's pitcher of the week for the second time this season after tossing a complete-game shutout against Dartmouth. Shannon baffled the Big Green, allowing just two hits and two walks, while fanning six. At the plate, Shannon provided his first Ivy selection with his own power, going 2-for-3 with a home run and four RBIs. In the season, Shannon is 5-for-6 with a 3.47 ERA.

Round 8 of the Week:

Hay Crevic, Harvard

For the second week in a row, Carey earned the Ivy League top prep award—slashing three extra-base hits to four league games—six in the Crimson's split of a pair of wins with Columbia. The 5-" 9 freshman had his best game against the Lions’ with a .500 batting average. The Crimson, with Carey's hit, went 6-for-16 with a .375 average from the plate. In the season, Carey was 3-for-4 with a 0.00 average.

For more sports information, contact Mike Shannon at 382-8450, or John Ervik at 382-7517.

The Deity Penneytvenien

Cardinals brought the Eill back from the dead with a game-winning three-run home run hit by Proud. The Blues got a Yale squad that was down to Sophomore Paul Massey, and the five runs of the last inning the Yale Division. At Yale with the game, 4-2, and the big three run home run (two hit by Prod). Caggiano was 5-0 for 3.35 for the win, including two doubles and a hit. His brilliant pitching in Yale's fourth game was 3-0. Caggiano is currently the league's RBI leader with 11.

Pleasant of the Week:

Krogh Caggiano, Yale

Phyllis of the Week:

Krogh Caggiano, Yale

Shannon earned the league's pitcher of the week for the second time this season after tossing a complete-game shutout against Dartmouth. Shannon baffled the Big Green, allowing just two hits and two walks, while fanning six. At the plate, Shannon provided his first Ivy selection with his own power, going 2-for-3 with a home run and four RBIs. In the season, Shannon is 5-for-6 with a 3.47 ERA.

Regular Local Ad Rates

Local paper classifieds enjoy the number of words:

1-45 words $1.50 per word per day
4-50 words $1.40 per word per day
51-100 words $1.30 per word per day
101-150 words $1.20 per word per day
151-200 words $1.10 per word per day

For more information, contact Classified Display Ads: 382-7517.

Payable M-F 9-3

For more information, contact Classified Display Ads: 382-7517.

PAYMENT

Classified Display (boxed) ads are price by size. Ad sizes are measured in the number of columns wide by the number of inches tall. The minimum size is 1 column ( 3" tall) by 3", and costs per day of call to complete are as follows:

TERMS & POLICIES

Agruments Include

- Hydro, flats, laundry, cable
- Kitchenette
- Living room
- Separate dining areas
- High ceilings
- Close to Penn's campus
- Bright views
- Tile baths
- And more

Rent starts as low as $355/425 for studio/one bedroom apartment at The Blenheim, from $420/595 for studio/one bedroom apartment at Castle Hill. Call today!!
Baltimore Orioles lose to Reds, 6-5

HILMAWEA - Jose Valentin matched his career high with four hits, including a home run, and ran home the decisive run to give Baltimore its seventh win in eight games. The Orioles' 11-2 record is the best in the majors.

In the first 21 innings this year, gave up six earned runs to score from second base. But Valentin's two-run single in the first off Rheal Cormier on Thursday.

215-533-2999

23 #

31 Bungling

40 50 60 70 80 90 100

200

20. 31

35

46

52

60

63

72

74

84

93

104

110

120

128

130

135

138

142

150

158

165

172

176

180

184

193

198

204

210

212

215

220

225

230

232

235

240

242

245

250

255

260

270

275

280

285

290

295

300

305

310

312

315

320

325

330

332

335

340

342

345

350

352

355

360

362

365

370

372

375

380

382

385

390

392

395

400

402

405

410

412

415

420

422

425
Shannon's ninth-inning RBI hit ends Penn's recent midweek struggles

By Scott Miller

What is probably the most legendary moment in baseball history occurred in the fifth World Series when Babe Ruth pointed to the stands and then hit a home run to win the game.

No, yesterday's baseball game wasn't the World Series, but it was surely the finest thing we did with the score 55, in the bottom of the seventh inning. After Shannon's ninth-inning RBI hit, the No. 7 Textile softball team defeated the No. 11 Baseball team, 9-7, in the second game of the doubleheader.

The afternoon at Warren Field began inauspiciously for the baseball team. The first three batters of the game reached base, but were all out in the first three innings. The baseball players were visibly frustrated as they headed to the dugout after those first three innings.

Shannon came through when it mattered most. With the game tied in the bottom of the sixth, he proved yet again that he is the Quakers' premier baseball player. Shannon's hit led to the winning run and secured the victory for the Quakers.

Field hockey and lacrosse star Mike Shapiro was motivated to excel by Quakers coach Val Cloud and her older sister

By Greg Kahit

Mike Shapiro is one of the top female athletes at Penn. The senior sociology major from West Chester, Pa., has already accumulated a host of accomplishments, including being selected as the team's captain.

This year, she has established herself as the Quakers' premier softball player. Shapiro's high school coach, Jen Strawley, said, "I think Mike has really come a long way since high school. She has learned how to be a leader on the field and has become a vocal presence for the team."

Shapiro's eighth-inning hit in yesterday's victory was key to the Quakers' success. It scored the winning run and gave Shapiro her 100th career hit.

In the second game, Shapiro started off with a strong performance on the mound. She allowed only six hits and struck out six in six innings. Shapiro's commanding presence on the field inspired her teammates to play their best.

"Mike is a leader on and off the field," Strawley said. "She's a true team player and always looks out for the good of the team."
The Virtual Candidacy

Presidential hopeful Jack Parrish changes the world of Internet entertainment.

By Jon Kaufthal
Word on the Street

Greek, Gay, and Proud

A student comes out to his house

Nothing could have been more uncomfortable. I was a first semester Sophomore at Temple. I was president of the student government and vice-president of my fraternity.

I walked from my dorm to the far side of campus, umbrella in hand and notes in my pockets. Now was the time and if I was going to happen, it would be today.

Hey, Ron, what’s up?” I said.

“Nothing,” he replied.

“Really? I mean, really? You look like he could be. Shit man! He’s not!”

Fuck this shit. I had had enough. I walked in and told them all.

“Guys, I’m gay.” Faces dropped. I continued on. “And if you don’t like it, fuck you then. I don’t care.” Did I feel good.

That was it. With that I was done. The biing, the lying, "straitening up" my room in the dorms. Making sure I said the right things, danced with the right girls and talked the right talk.

I was done and that was that.

In the next few weeks at Temple I was loved. Perhaps the students were liberal or perhaps they were scared that I shit on their ass if they did anything to me. I chose to believe that they were scared. That made me feel better.

I transferred to Penn later that semester. I wanted the "Ivy League experience." I had contacted SigEp at Penn when I found out I was accepted, and they were very welcoming. They had included me in their parties and meetings, but I hesitated in going there once I came to Penn.

After a while I felt empty. I had pledged SigEp at Temple and I felt a loss when I walk by the house and wonderend what was inside. When I visited the semester earlier, they liked me — I think they were missing me. I wanted to go back there and make them feel better.

I wanted to go in there and make them feel better. I wanted to welcome me. I wanted to go to parties and get drunk, talk on campus and be popular. I wanted to wear my letters and be talked about. (Although I’m sure people were talking about me now.) I wanted to be a part of it. I had it at Temple and I didn’t want to give it away.

So when they called me one day and invited me to a party, I went. I had a great time and from that point on, I became a part of the house.

A rainy Sunday.

This time around it was just as surreal. "Ron, are you sure that you want to tell them? You know how frat boys can be. If they kick you out, tell me." I was scared again. I had already all that I had wanted. And it was happening too fast. As the clock ticked so did my pulse. I stared at my ceiling and played the reels in my head. I saw the guys faces, the advertised glances, the whispered conversations. Questions popped up. I didn’t want to answer questions. Just to be free. I wanted to be back at Temple.

I sent a letter.

I realize that it isn’t the most courageous move. I was on the agenda to speak a the BGLAD rally later in the week, and I couldn’t go to the brothers’ meeting because of a time conflict. So I mailed a letter:

"To the brothers of Sigma Phi Epsilon:

I realize that some of you may have heard but I need to tell you that I am gay. I know this may or may not come as a shock, but I am. This is a part of me and you can either accept or reject it, I am prepared. We all have different facets to each of us. Some of you are tools and some of you aren’t. We all have our particular personality traits; this is a part of me. If you would like to call me to express your support or anger, please do.

Thank You."

Short and sweet — that was it. After my SCUE meeting I ran to my dorm and checked my voice mail. No clicks. I wanted to go to the house. I wanted to talk to someone. I needed to get some approval. I called my sister.

"Ron, please if those comy ass frat boys don’t like you; fuck them. If they don’t like it with them. All you need is your approval and if they can’t stand that you are too cool, dress better, and all that. Fuck them and that house.”

That’s what I needed.

I called my sister a few times and waited. I looked out on the green. No brothers. On the walk, no one. I started to get scared. Maybe they are planning a bash. Perhaps they are waiting on my door ready to do my ass in. Later in the day I checked voice mail.

"Your box is full.”

"Ron, it’s cool man, why don’t you come to the house.”

"Ron, what’s going on? You weren’t at dinner.”

"Ron, my best friend is gay, and I think he is cool.”

After clearing the approval, and the potential hookups, I found out I was accepted to the house. They wanted me at the house, they welcomed me as a part of the group, and it felt good.

I went to the house for dinner. As I twisted the key in the red door, I froze. Those feelings came back again. What is on the other side of this door?

I ate and watched The Simpsons, and I laughed. Freely and easily. I talked and joked about being gay.

"Ron, why haven’t you been at the house?”

"Well there is lots of SCUE stuff, the LGTB and also this Dual Degree thing has been keeping me busy.”

"Is there anything that you don’t do?”

"Yeah, girls.”

Silence for a couple of seconds. Then they laughed. Then I laughed.

There are times when people ston you. SigEp is one of those groups. Sometimes I get questions:

"Ron are you going to bring a guy to the formal?”

"Do you think that anyone in the house is gay?”

"Does sex hurt?”

I answer their questions to make them feel more comfortable discovering that being gay isn’t my whole life, but a lifestyle. I say that I don’t know who I’m bringing to formal because I haven’t asked my boyfriend yet. I don’t see my brothers as potential boyfriends, but as family. And I don’t know if sex hurts, they’ll have to ask someone else that question.

When I walk on campus, I get stares.

 "{ of the upcoming weekend intoxicated? Today, I am a part of the house because I have 74 brothers from around the world. A real brother should be so lucky.”

---

April 18, 1996

CONTENTS

Cover Story

Political Scandal on the Web!

by John Kaufthal

Page 8.

4 film

James and the Giant Peach - You loved him as a youngster — now see him and his fruit on the big screen; by Natalie Denney. REVIEW: Fear, The White Balloon; and The Cult

MOVIE OF THE WEEK: Cafe Flesh.

6 feature

Penn Rocks for The Homeless - PennRocks presents its seventh annual benefit concert, tonight, at 6 p.m. Seven Bands, Fifty Kegs, 2000 screaming teenagers. It’s gonna be better than Cats.

7 voice

DAVE BARRY’S WORLD: Dave ponders camping, Lewis, and Clark ... and check out the puppy drawing. He’s so cute! STREET RANT: Everyone thinks illegal immigration is a problem, here’s the solution; by James Ingraham

10 music

Rage Against the Machine - Though these rebel radicals continue to hit from all political angles, their Evil Empire crumbles under the weight of its own good intentions; by Christian X. Stadler. REVIEWS: DJ Krush, Ice-T, The New Groove, The Ass Ponies, and The Neville Brothers.

12 tv & multimedia


14 guides

Too cool for Fling? Look for something else to do in Street’s guides.

Cover Photo depicts actor Tony Niall as Jack Parrish. Federal law prohibits comparing to murder a presidential candidate, even a virtual one, so don’t even think about slipping a virus into Parrish’s system.
Embarrassing anecdotes submitted at large by the Penn community

I am a member of a local fraternity and every year one of our traditions during pledge "Hell" week is for the fraternity brothers to "greet" the pledges' faces whenever the occasion arises. I had been preparing myself all day to "greet" a pledge. I had eaten loads of chilli, scrambled eggs, onion rings, and drank lots of prune juice under the guise to "slow the pledges away." That night I felt a huge gas bubble settling in my lower alimentary tract and I quickly ran over to one of our pledges who was handcuffed to a chair and weeping hysterically. As I grabbed a handful of his hair and shoved his nose in my crack, I pushed for all I was worth. Evidently, I pushed too hard, and ended up squirting all over the poor guy's nose. And if that wasn't bad enough, I developed a really bad case of hemorrhoids from the strain on my sphincter. I was extremely embarrassed. I couldn't face my brothers for a week. ***

There is this really cute guy in my Stochastic Processes Analysis and Simulation Class. I really wanted to impress him so when the Professor asked a question about the Karush-Kuhn-Tucker conditions I quickly shot my hand up, and began to answer. I felt pretty confident about the subject matter and hoped that the cute guy would be impressed with my in-depth knowledge. When I explained the reasoning behind moving the constants to the right hand side and then introducing non-negative slack variables to convert these inequalities to equations, I looked up and noticed that he was looking at me, along with the rest of the class. They all had a funny look on their face. Then the professor explained to me that he had just asked about the Karush-Kuhn-Tucker conditions. It turns out that I had shot my hand up, and begun "roughing up the suspect." I was almost ready to make fun of me for actually talking to that disgusting pig. ***

Most Humiliating Experience EVER!!!

I bought these really cool new pants at the store so I could impress this guy that I have a really huge crush on. I decided to wear them one day when I saw him walking beneath my window. I quickly ran downstairs and approached him and asked, "Hey, do you like my new pants? I bought 'em just for you!" He looked down and began to laugh. I did not understand why he would reject this way. I looked down and realized that in my hurry to catch him, I had forgotten to even put my pants on. And what's worse, at that moment, I was having my period. "Well, don't know about your new pants, but I'll be impressed with your in-depth knowledge of quadratic programming. I was so embarrassed, I just put my head down for the rest of the class.***

I was so crazy into this super hot girl that I had her class schedule memorized and I used to collect little things that she dropped like cigarette butts. I even did sweet things like tap her phone line. After listening to one of conversations, I learned that she was about to take a shower. I quickly ran to the door of the girls bathroom on her class schedule and waited for her to come out. After she was done, I snuck into the bathroom and began to lick the tiles of the shower basin where she had just washed herself. Unfortunately, she had forgotten her shampoo bottle and came back to get it. She saw me and asked, "Licking the tiles of the shower basin that are still wet with the water which has cleansed your beautiful naked body." The honesty ploy did not work, and she never talked to me ever again. ***

This test was and always will be my worst. The professor handed me my test and I looked at it and I got a 98%! I was so happy I got up in front of the class and screamed "I got a 98% I am the finance master of the world. Kiss my ass all you Wharton freaks!" Then I looked around the room and everyone was laughing and snickering at me. The professor slowly walked over to where I was standing and said, "Son, the test score was out of a possible 200 points." I was so embarrassed. Then I killed myself. 

Embracing our traditions during pledge "Hell" week is for the fraternity brothers to "greet" the pledges' faces whenever the occasion arises. I had been preparing myself all day to "greet" a pledge. I had eaten loads of chilli, scrambled eggs, onion rings, and drank lots of prune juice under the guise to "slow the pledges away." That night I felt a huge gas bubble settling in my lower alimentary tract and I quickly ran over to one of our pledges who was handcuffed to a chair and weeping hysterically. As I grabbed a handful of his hair and shoved his nose in my crack, I pushed for all I was worth. Evidently, I pushed too hard, and ended up squirting all over the poor guy's nose. And if that wasn't bad enough, I developed a really bad case of hemorrhoids from the strain on my sphincter. I was extremely embarrassed. I couldn't face my brothers for a week. ***

There is this really cute guy in my Stochastic Processes Analysis and Simulation Class. I really wanted to impress him so when the Professor asked a question about the Karush-Kuhn-Tucker conditions I quickly shot my hand up, and began to answer. I felt pretty confident about the subject matter and hoped that the cute guy would be impressed with my in-depth knowledge. When I explained the reasoning behind moving the constants to the right hand side and then introducing non-negative slack variables to convert these inequalities to equations, I looked up and noticed that he was looking at me, along with the rest of the class. They all had a funny look on their face. Then the professor explained to me that he had just asked about the Karush-Kuhn-Tucker conditions. It turns out that I had shot my hand up, and begun "roughing up the suspect." I was almost ready to make fun of me for actually talking to that disgusting pig. ***

Most Humiliating Experience EVER!!!

I bought these really cool new pants at the store so I could impress this guy that I have a really huge crush on. I decided to wear them one day when I saw him walking beneath my window. I quickly ran downstairs and approached him and asked, "Hey, do you like my new pants? I bought 'em just for you!" He looked down and began to laugh. I did not understand why he would reject this way. I looked down and realized that in my hurry to catch him, I had forgotten to even put my pants on. And what's worse, at that moment, I was having my period. "Well, don't know about your new pants, but I'll be impressed with your in-depth knowledge of quadratic programming. I was so embarrassed, I just put my head down for the rest of the class.***

I was so crazy into this super hot girl that I had her class schedule memorized and I used to collect little things that she dropped like cigarette butts. I even did sweet things like tap her phone line. After listening to one of conversations, I learned that she was about to take a shower. I quickly ran to the door of the girls bathroom on her class schedule and waited for her to come out. After she was done, I snuck into the bathroom and began to lick the tiles of the shower basin where she had just washed herself. Unfortunately, she had forgotten her shampoo bottle and came back to get it. She saw me and asked, "Licking the tiles of the shower basin that are still wet with the water which has cleansed your beautiful naked body." The honesty ploy did not work, and she never talked to me ever again. ***

This test was and always will be my worst. The professor handed me my test and I looked at it and I got a 98%! I was so happy I got up in front of the class and screamed "I got a 98% I am the finance master of the world. Kiss my ass all you Wharton freaks!" Then I looked around the room and everyone was laughing and snickering at me. The professor slowly walked over to where I was standing and said, "Son, the test score was out of a possible 200 points." I was so embarrassed. Then I killed myself. 

After days of planning, I managed to be walking down Locust Walk at the same time as my crush. I was doing my best to try to look cool, and I tried to catch his eye as we walked towards the Green. I guess I was paying too much attention to him and not where I was going because I walked right into the table where Quadramics was selling tickets for their new show. I tried to be cool about it and quickly asked, "Hey, can I get a ticket to the cool new Quadramics show?" I am so excited. I love you guys. I've been waiting all winter for this." He knew I was faking because nobody goes to Quadramics shows, and on top of that I paid 57 dollars for the ticket. I was so embarrassed I almost died. **

I was so crazy into this super hot girl that I had her class schedule memorized and I used to collect little things that she dropped like cigarette butts. I even did sweet things like tap her phone line. After listening to one of conversations, I learned that she was about to take a shower. I quickly ran to the door of the girls bathroom on her class schedule and waited for her to come out. After she was done, I snuck into the bathroom and began to lick the tiles of the shower basin where she had just washed herself. Unfortunately, she had forgotten her shampoo bottle and came back to get it. She saw me and asked, "Licking the tiles of the shower basin that are still wet with the water which has cleansed your beautiful naked body." The honesty ploy did not work, and she never talked to me ever again. ***

Supremo Mondo Humiliation!!

Mortifying!!

Total Beet Red Face Making!!

Moderate!!
Millions of Peaches
Roald Dahl, Nazi extraordinare, comes to animated life

by Natalie Denney

Using Roald Dahl's classic text to provide complex, entertaining characters and a gripping plot, Tim Burton takes moviegoers on another wild romp through a digital dreamland. James and the Giant Peach is a faithful follow-up to Burton's 1993 stop-action film, the more morbid Nightmare Before Christmas. Unlike computer animation, the stop-action technique employs actual three-dimensional models, manipulating them frame by frame for a fantastically quirky finished product. The comical effect is well-suited to Dahl's writing, which conjures wild fantasy images sharpened by satiric black humor.

Early in the film, the script for James remains so true to its progenitor that entire monologues are quoted verbatim, but as the story progresses toward its wordy climax, departures occur. Perhaps in homage to Nightmare, familiar looking skeletons are substituted for the infamous "Cloud-Men," and the hundreds of sharks which attack the peach in the original story are reduced to a single, terrifying mechanical monster which could double as Inspector Gadget's worst nemesis. Nonetheless, subtle story modificiations do not disfigure the film's ending, and Dahl's memorable characters are thankfully left unchanged. Aunts Spotted Crow and Spiker provide a heavy dose of the reclusive (and, oddly enough, mean) precision complements the seductive, mysterious Caterpillar, which featured an extraordinary David Bowie soundtrack. James's songs are supplied by the extra-ordinary Randy Newman, whose dearth of talent is barely concealed by the zany insects' energetic singing. Fortunately, James's focus on adventure, not music, is well-served.

In a brilliant dream sequence suggestive of Erich Carl's The Very Hungry Caterpillar, the film producers demonstrate their ability to bring more than one children's story to life. And James stimulates nostalgia in older viewers with its childlike pleasure, as well as delighting them with its subtlety. Attentive observers will notice the high-heeled, spider-y boots adorning Ms. Spider's eight spindly legs, and may even hear the feisty Centipede shouting "bite me!" during an off-screen argument.

The film moves at a steady clip, packing loads of action into an hour and 28 minutes, and drags its feet only slightly when the airborne peach touches down. Its scene transitions, even those which separate live-action from stop-action, are fluid, and its spirit is unwavering. James and the Giant Peach is the perfect banner-carrier for an unforgettable book. Its unique format and irrepressible mankind Roald Dahl's vivid legacy of offbeat entertainment.

Bore of the Worlds
Another movie that should have stuck to TV

by Jason Giardino

It has finally happened. Best Brains, Inc., the creators and producers of the classic "cult" Comedy Central show, Mystery Science Theater 3000 MST3K: The Movie - Gramercy starring Mike and the Bots

(MST3K for short), have finally gone mainstream with their first major motion picture, the aptly titled Mystery Science Theater 3000: The Movie. For fans hungry for new episodes of the now cancelled show, the move to the big screen couldn't have come at a better time. Unfortunately, the transition is a complete failure, and it only serves to keep viewers longing for the hilarious days of old.

The premise of MST3K is nothing short of brilliant. An evil mad scientist, Dr. Clayton Forrester (Trace Beaulieu), has launched our hero, Mike Nelson (Michael J. Nelson), into space. Aboard the Satellite of Love, Mike is forced to watch a movie that proves he's an ass, girl still sees boy, girl eventually wakes up, and then all hell breaks loose. The plot "twist" turns the dramatic climax of this movie into something more akin to a B-rate science fiction thriller. Simply put, there is not one element of the plot not telegraphed from the first twenty minutes.

The acting is simply pitiful, from Alyssa Milano's over-acting to Marky Mark's grating accent. Only Witherspoon is interesting, but only because of her pretty face and nymphet charm. The screenplay is similarly glib, polished up to seem intriguing but entirely vacat of anything to say whatsoever.

Carries with it warnings of graphic violence, drug use, and sexual content. There is a small amount of violence, and, while it is disturbing, it never reaches the level of gore. The drug use is also minor and entirely gratuitous. And as far as the sexual content goes, for a movie that uses the sex appeal of its star as its main draw, there is surprisingly no nudity whatsoever, further proof that Fear, at least for those who pay to see it, is an exercise in terror.

— Matt Dunoki

FEAR - UNIVERSAL starring "Marky" Mark Wahlberg

We all remember the horror stories and yuppy paranoia induced by the film Fatal Attraction. Ever since, Hollywood has been dishing out the film after film, each one playing on a different one of our most accessible fears. There is fear of the roommate (Single White Female), fear of the babysitter (Hand That Rocks the Cradle), and even fear of the neighborhood policeman (Unlawful Entry).

Now there's just Fear, an exercise in terror aimed at the high school and college age dating scene, which tells the tale of a girl (Reese Witherspoon) who falls in love with the wrong kind of man (Mark Wahlberg). Unfortunately, rather than serving as either a good suspense film or a good love/hate story, this film dishes out mediocrity in every possible way. The characters are so utterly stereotypical that they simply frustrate the viewer. We have the rebellious high school daughter who wants to assert her independence, her father who wants to see her remain a little girl, the bad influence best friend, the hunky yet troubled boyfriend, and the ever-dependable nice guy. Because of the stereotypical characters, the audience is given a chance to get involved and the film falls terribly flat.

The plot line is as predictable as the characters, which is the worst possible description of a film billed as a suspense thriller. Girl meets boy, girl falls in love with boy, boy proves he's an ass, girl still sees boy, girl eventually wakes up, and then all hell breaks loose. The plot "twist" turns the dramatic climax of this movie into something more akin to a B-rate science fiction thriller. Simply put, there is not one element of the plot not telegraphed from the first twenty minutes.

The acting is simply pitiful, from Alyssa Milano's over-acting to Marky Mark's grating accent. Only Witherspoon is interesting, but only because of her pretty face and nymphet charm. The screenplay is similarly glib, polished up to seem intriguing but entirely vacat of anything to say whatsoever.

Carries with it warnings of graphic violence, drug use, and sexual content. There is a small amount of violence, and, while it is disturbing, it never reaches the level of gore. The drug use is also minor and entirely gratuitous. And as far as the sexual content goes, for a movie that uses the sex appeal of its star as its main draw, there is surprisingly no nudity whatsoever, further proof that Fear, at least for those who pay to see it, is an exercise in terror.

— Matt Dunoki

Servo utter lines like, "This planet is a shithole!"

Hopefully, the producers and fans alike will be able to regard MST3K: The Movie as a trial run for future sequels. If MST3K Part II just goes back to basics -- or better yet, back to the show's creator, Joel Hodgson -- then MSTies everywhere will find that the best cheese is yet to come.

King Tetsuicide-head and yet another victim of his insatiable wrath.
One of the best films of the year is Panahi’s The White Balloon, a poignant tale of a six-year-old girl’s struggle to find her way in the adult world. The film’s unflinching portrayal of the harsh realities of life in Iran is both unsettling and moving. 

Panahi’s film, set in Tehran on the eve of a long holiday, is a testament to the power of cinema to capture the essence of a moment in time. It is a story of resilience, of hope against all odds, and of the indomitable spirit of the human heart.

The film’s protagonist, Razieh, is a young girl who is forced to fend for herself in a world that is often cruel and indifferent. Her story is one of struggle and survival, and it is told with a level of authenticity and raw emotion that is rare in cinema.

Panahi’s direction is impeccable, and his use of the camera is masterful. He captures the essence of the moment in every shot, and his ability to tell a story without words is a testament to his skill as a filmmaker.

The White Balloon is a film that will make you think. It will make you feel. And it will make you believe in the power of cinema to change the world.

Pete Segall
PennRocks the House!

PennRocks for the Homeless parties to raise money and awareness

By Ben Dietz

What's the way to kick off the biggest party weekend of the year? Just how can you make the Thursday before fling, as memorable as it should be? Sit around and study? Go to a frat and get bitten by their dog? NO! You should go to PennRocks for the Homeless, listen to seven great bands, help drain fifty kegs of beer, and start fling off right.

Founded in 1988, PennRocks for the Homeless has grown yearly from an annual showcase of local bands to one of the premier charity fundraisers in the Philadelphia area, contributing over $66,000 to local homeless shelters in the past six years. This year's party will be the organization’s biggest to date and is expected to be attended by some 2,000 revelers. Says organizer Vivek Iman of this year's lineup, “I think this is a very strong year, musically speaking.” Considering that past performers have included such acts as G-Love and Special Sauce, this is high praise indeed.

This year's event will have its rousing beginnings in the rootsy rock of campus heroes Spruce St. Revival. A five-piece band of U. alums and current students, Spruce St. draws on influences as wide-ranging as jazz and classic rock, according to band members. Anyone who has ever seen the quintet can attest to its strong live presence, adept musicianship, and flat-out, rock 'n roll style. Playing in front of a home crowd, Spruce St. will get the crowd pumped and ready to rock.

Immediately following Spruce St. is another group of Penn-boys-made-good, those esoteric kings of the live jam, The Disco Biscuits. Another band swayed by the tradition of improvisation, the Biscuits have built a substantial following on campus. Fronted by John “Barber” Gutwillig, the band boasts the wild-man antics of bassist-cum-snake master Brownie, a really cute keyboardist, and on drums, the man called “S.A.L.T.Y.” All about the vibe, the Biscuits will kick out the jams.

PennRock's third spot will be occupied by none other than Renaissance Bitch. This eclectic Philadelphia-based foursome will be perhaps the most fun band to watch this year — and for good reason: brandishing a sound that mellifluously transforms Curtis Mayfield into “Fiddler On the Roof,” these gentlemen are no strangers to feats of musical showmanship. For proof, take a listen to “Swing the Moon.” It’s sheer musical satisfaction. With style that run the gamut — and a great name — Renaissance Bitch will impress even the most skeptical party-goer.

Smack dab in the middle of the festivities will be West Chester, PA indie-rokers Mariner Nine. Darlings of the college rock scene, their sound could be compared to Arrows of Lool, but that wouldn't be giving this foursome enough credit. Instead, says Big Shot Magazine, "The band's unique vision stirs up pop, punk, garage and garage music into the mix and delivers with a spirited elan."

Though they're known to open shows with the theme to 9:21, when it comes to rockin' for the homeless, business is strictly the word.

Tijuana Caravan will begin PennRock's second half, and they will do so in true Horde-esque party fashion. These rockers are as rootsy and as funky as they wanna be and will have you dancing even if you've never heard their brand of bluesy rock 'n roll before. Their eponymous debut is a great piece of work featuring gems like "Raven's Call" and "Soul Food Lovin'". This Caravan ain't stopping til it's finished rocking — Penn Rockin', that is.

Heralded as "outrageous and relentlessly danceable," The Jazzhole will bring to West Philly their virtually indescribable blend of acid jazz, hip-hop, soul, and funk. Employing a cadre of talented musicians and vocalists, the Jazzhole’s sound is a sort of fat, rubbery amalgam of cultural and musical influences, pervaded by a brand of hip-hop akin to that of U.S. Thrillingly inventive, this eight-piece band group will keep party-goers shaking their hips the night long — and then some. Free your mind, and yo' ass will follow!

Capping off this incredible night of partying and fund raising is the gorgeous acid-jazz of Philly's own, nationally recognized, Dr. Ketchup. A tight five-piece, the good doctor plays the kind of smooth, funky, improvisation-based jazz that will have you both grooving and scratching your head at the musicians prowess. It's no wonder that these cats are the featured band at Bob and Barbara's ultra-hip Jazz lounge and are garnering favorable press whenever they play. They're what's happening, daddy.

With all the incredible music that will be happening Thursday night at PennRocks for the Homeless, it's easy to lose track of the organization's over-arching mission: to benefit Philadelphia's homeless. Money raised Thursday night will be distributed to two local charities: Empty the Shelters and The People's Emergency Center. PennRocks Executive Director Peter Weidman says that the group's mission is two-fold: to raise money for local homeless charities and to raise student consciousness about the plight of the homeless in Philadelphia.

For info call: 386-4889 (ask for Bill or Connie)

Thursday, April 18, 1996
5:15 p.m.
Stein Auditorium, Nesbitt Hall, Drexel University

Administrative support provided by the Association of Students in Information Science & Technology (ASIST) at Drexel University

http://www.acs.supernet.net/manu/ingather.htm
Dave Barry's World

Thinking About Camping and Lewis and Clark

April 18, 1996

Spring is here, and I'm thinking about camping. Don't misunderstand me: I'm not thinking about actually GOING camping, in the sense of venturing outdoors and turning my body into an All-U-Can-Eat buffet for insects. I'm just thinking about camping gone wrong.

What got me on this topic is a book I'm reading, called "Undaunted Courage," by Stephen E. Ambrose, about the ultimate camping trip: the Lewis and Clark expedition. If you're a product of the U.S. educational system, you no doubt remember this historic endeavor, in which a small band (they didn't even have a keyboard player) set out to explore a vast wilderness. They crossed the continent, I was reminded of the summers when I was a counselor at Camp Sherman, and I used to set off, leading a party of boys ages 10 and 11, into the vast uncharted wilderness around Dover Furnace, N.Y., fully aware that we would have to survive for an entire night with nothing to sustain us except roughly 200 pounds of marshmallows, graham crackers, and Hershey bars. We used these to make the famous campfire treat called "s'mores." Sometimes we'd hook up with a group of girl campers and make "s'mores" together; this is when I observed a fundamental difference between boys and girls:

HOW GIRLS MAKE "SMORES" - 1) Place Hershey bars on graham crackers; 2) toast marshmallows; 3) place toasted marshmallows on Hershey bars to melt chocolate.

HOW BOYS MAKE "SMORES" - 1) Eat Hershey bars; 2) eat marshmallows; 3) throw graham crackers at other boys.

Anyway, Lewis and Clark — whether because of religious reasons, or sheer ignorance, we shall never know — did not take any "S'MORES" ingredients on their expedition, so they had to survive by shooting, and eating, things like elk. I am deeply impressed by this. I have always procured my meat by taking a number at the supermarket; you could leave me out in the woods for a year with a machine gun and an electronic Elk Detector, and I'd still never be able to shoot an elk. And if I did somehow manage to shoot one, I wouldn't have a clue how to eat it. I mean, what part do you eat? You can definitely rule out the eyeballs, but THEN what? You just pick up a hunk and start chewing? I don't even know what a "hunk" is.

Guess what else Lewis and Clark ate? Dog, that's what. In fact, Lewis is quoted on page 32 of "Undaunted Courage" as saying that — bear in mind, this is after two solid years of camping out — he liked dog even better than elk.

My feeling is, you have to be pretty desperate to eat a dog. I mean, with elk, at least you know they don't like you. But a dog is going to be hanging loyalty around your campsite, thrilled to be there, ready to fetch you a stick. How can you just pick up a frying pan and say, "Here, boy?"

The point is that things were pretty rough for Lewis and Clark, and since this year marks the 190th anniversary of their return, I think it would be nice if Americans commemorated their courageous efforts to open up our continent. Perhaps some of us will even want to pack our sleeping bags and retrace their steps through some of the still relatively unspoiled wilderness they explored. Others of us will want to wait until there is plumbing.

Dave Barry is a syndicated columnist from The Miami Herald. "Dave Barry's World" appears weekly on the Voice page.
candidate 96: Politics

The director of the Web’s hottest new site looks at the future of interactive entertainment.

By Jon Kaufthal

“Democracy is interactive,”
is one of his ubiquitous campaign mantras — just the latest in a never-ending barrage of sound bites hurled at the public by the spin doctor one of his ubiquitous campaign mantras — just the latest in a never-ending barrage of sound bites hurled at the public by the spin doctor.

You know, Jack Parrish, the 38-year-old computer whiz who was recently drafted as a presidential candidate by college student Spike Mason. Still doesn’t sound familiar? Ask supporter Robert Tercek recently dropped is a presidential %

Candidate 96 was born.

Candidate 96 is the latest and greatest of a new and ever-growing breed of episodic, soap-opera-esque Web sites such as The Spot (http://www.thespot.com), more recently, Ferndale (http://www.ferndale.com, reviewed 4/11/96), The East Village (http://www.theeast-village.com, reviewed 3/28/96), and others (Yahoo! last counted over 30). Chronicking the presidential campaign of Jack Parrish as he attempts to win over voters in a bid for the nation’s highest office, the site employs a “fly-on-a-wall” perspective which allows users to read the confidential letters and journals of the candidate and his staff.

One of the things that sets Candidate 96 apart from the rest is the high quality of its material. The site is the forerunner of a new form of entertainment — the World-Wide Web as a viable, full-scale, mainstream entertainment medium.

THE WEB: A GLANCE BACK — AND A LOOK AHEAD

Elaborate content like that of Candidate 96 would have been unthinkable only a short while ago. In its infancy several years ago, the Web was an all-text proposition, only used experimentally by a small group of scientists and the occasional college student. With the advent of NCSA Mosaic and later, Netscape Navigator, it suddenly became possible to add graphics, and eventually video and audio, and even virtual-reality worlds. With Netscape’s licensing of Sun’s Java language, it is now possible to have real interactive content on the Web — slowly shifting the paradigm from one of one-way publishing to a two-way, interactive experience. With millions of people worldwide already on-line and millions more logging on each month, the Web seems to have finally caught on.

“It’d be really cool to do a show about a guy that just steps into Washington — ‘Joe Average’ gets sucked into the political process...” — and on further discussion it became, “You know, it’d be cool to do this interactively on the Internet; make it nationwide; make it the guy running for national office.”

Thus, Candidate 96 was born.

Candidate 96 is among the first of a new generation of Web sites, and one that truly tests the Web’s potential as a distinct medium, rather than one to simply hold rehashed TV and text content. In the months and years ahead, as real-time, high quality video and audio become standard, the Web will be in a position to provide some real competition for television and other media — both in terms of viewer’s attention and in terms of attracting corporate dollars — as Candidate 96 hopes to. This development promises to be the one that will finally take the Web from cute tote-yoy into the mainstream arena of entertainment.

A NEW ENTERTAINMENT EXPERIENCE

Candidate 96 is one of the most ambitious purely entertainment-centered WWW projects to date. The site boasts a staff of over twenty, with backgrounds ranging from politics to television, and from journalism to soft-core porn. As far as the site’s two producers are concerned, television is the best medium on which to base the Web site. Tercek explains, “We always try to design stuff to feel like a show, regardless of the medium it will be playing on... and then we get as close to that as we can.” As far as plot goes, though, Tercek looks elsewhere for inspiration, likening certain aspects of the site to “an airport thriller,” “cheap thrills,” and the like. In reality, the site is something in between — a unique form of entertainment that promises to evolve as fast as the Web itself.

Tercek explains that working on the Web provided a pleasantly different experience. Describing the site’s creative evolution, he says, “You design these things on paper first and then when you get feedback from people, the great thing about the Internet is that we can tweak it a little bit... as you go.” Another benefit, he states, is the instant gratification of seeing your work on the Web. “It’s cool because you can’t really do that... in television you make the show and months later it shows up on TV — but you’re on another project by that point.”

By its very nature, the Web affords some creative opportunities that television can not. Tercek explains, “The neat thing about the Internet is you can show kind of interior monologue with diaries and journals... You can also show a little dialogue with e-mail, so you have this exchange of debate within the campaign; people are jockeying for power, jockeying for position, or arguing with each other to persuade the candidate. That’s one of the really exciting parts of the show — the drama within the campaign headquarters.”

“The site is the forerunner of a new form of entertainment — the World-Wide Web as a viable, full-scale, mainstream entertainment medium.”

A TOUR OF CAMPAIGN 96

Structurally, Candidate 96 is divided into three major areas, all linked to the first page that comes up when visiting the site. The main section is Parrish 96 Headquarters, graphically represented by a blueprint diagram of the area and its computer network with each staffer’s office identified. Thanks to a nameless and faceless mole, the computer system has been hacked, making one wonder if dropping a cinch (when clicking on the Campaign HQ link,..)

By John Kaufthal

Password:
Politics Goes 'PC'

"I call it 'fractured perspective' because it's like multiple points of view... this is the first medium where you can really do that... you get the whole melee."

In two versions of an e-mail message from Dick Keating, Parrish's campaign manager, an example of what Terek would call "fractured perspective" (and what others would simply call routine political spin doctoring) is employed to advance the storyline. In Keating's "5/11 Weekend Wrapup," he tells Parrish, "Good job spinning this weekend. You're making good contact and you're winning. But, watch out — you keep swerving off-message..."

The real goal, though, Terek claims, is political awareness. "I believe the Web's paradigm linking one thing to the next in a nonlinear fashion, it lends itself to new modes of storytelling. Tercek adds, "You get different points of view — you see how the media, PR, things get written, and then you can just spin your story."

The second major section of the "Draft Parrish" Web site: this is where Spike Mason, a college student and self-appointed cheerleader for Parrish, gets to air his political views. The "Speak" section hosts his daily rant on politics, while "Speak" holds a collection of press clippings, both real and invented. Two more minor sections complete the "Draft Parrish" site: "Spank" is a form of an e-mail prank designed to harass unsuspecting politicians, while "Spoke" is simply a collection of Mason's favorite WWW links.

"Fractured Perspective":
THE BIRTH OF A NEW GENRE?

Because of the Web's paradigm linking one thing to the next in a nonlinear fashion, it lends itself to new modes of storytelling. Tercek claims, "I call it 'fractured perspective' because it's like multiple points of view... that's really different. Obviously, there is some literature that kind of does that — Faulkner... but this is a new medium where you can really do that... you get the whole melee."

Terek illustrates why this new angle is so noteworthy: "You get different points of view — you see how the media, PR, things get written, and then you can just spin your story."

And that's the beauty of it, Tercek says. "You have different characters checking each other out, and all the guys are hitting on her, and then amongst themselves they're saying, 'Hey, she's pretty hot — wonder if she's doing this? So we get even another layer of webs between people and different characters in the story."

Then there's an entirely different view that you get out of the press. What press and the public perceive is a different thing entirely, so to convey that we created the "Draft Parrish" Web site, which shows you how someone entirely removed from this... has a different perspective.

"And then finally we thought, 'Well, wait a minute — we have this audience, they're coming into the show kind of like a voyeur... they get to snoop around and look at the personal stuff... We thought, Gee, let's fill that side up as well — so that's where the spying angle came in. So it's almost like a story within a story with this wraparound story of the spy... and that made us really excited. I don't think anything like that's really been done before."
April 18, 1996

Rage Against Imagination

Rage Against the Machine’s Evil Empire crumbles

• by Christian X. Stadler

"Hey Mike. What’s up?" The crowded lawn throbbed with life, students officially bustling to and fro through the afternoon sunlight. Letting out a grateful sigh, you sank down next to your friend on the damp grass. "I just got the new Rage Against the Machine CD," he says, taking off his headphones and pushing his wrap-around RayBans back on his head. "Fuckin’ rocks."

RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE
Evil Empire - Epic/Sony

"Cool ... Took them long enough."
"Three years. Good things come to those..."
"Yeah, yeah. Didn’t they break up at some point?"
"Yup. They were fighting over which way the band was going and decided to take a sabbatical. They even scrapped all 20 songs they had been working on. Here — listen to this. It’s called Evil Empire." He gingerly hands you the headset. You look dubiously at the greasy plugs but put them on.

Mike’s finger slowly descends on the play button. Upon contact, pounding bass slams your eardrums as only Rage can. You can’t help but nod along as Zack De La Rocha explodes in your brain. Mike grins at your obvious enjoyment.

"That’s ‘Bullet On Parade,’ the first single from the album. If you like that wait ‘til the next one.” Silence comes as a shock as Mike skips to the next song, “Vietnow,” the next track, tears across your head, driven home with a trademark mantra-de-la-Rocha. "Fear is your only god ... on the radio, nah, fuck it, turn it off."

"I’m gonna get a drink. Can you watch my stuff?"
You nod in time and wave Mike away. Leaning back, you leap up, brushing off your damp rear.

"What are they raging about?" Mike cracks his knuckles and minutely shifts his shoulders back. "Heard about it? I was there, man. It rocked. But what are you saying? That a group can only have one and only one message? There are too many things wrong in this world; Each needs to be addressed and stamped out. That’s what Rage is all about."

"But where was all their anti-establishment fire and brimstone when they signed with Sony, one of the largest record labels in the world?"

"Hey man, everyone has to put food on the table. This way everyone can hear their message,” he replies. "You both pause to watch a squadron of sorority pledges strut past in full regalia. Sighing in tandem, you return to your debate."

"This Evil Empire isn’t too bad, but it pales in comparison to their first disc. I mean the first five songs are great, but the rest of the album is mediocre when compared to their older stuff, like ‘Bomtrack,’ ‘Bullet in the Head,’ and ‘Freedom.’ I mean every song on their first album was great. That’s not true with this one. That Jacke Onassis song just sucked, I think it was called ‘Tire Me.’ It seemed to me that they tried to experiment with their sound and lost that feeling of pure anger that they had earlier. Their style, with driving basslines leading to a blood-curdling crescendo, seems to have been lost somewhere during these three years. Maybe they waited too long...” You trail off as you notice your friend’s silence. A dark shadow has fallen over Mike’s shoulders bM k ‘Heal about it? I was there, man. It rocked. But what are you saying? That a group can only have one and only one message? There are too many things wrong in this world; Each needs to be addressed and stamped out. That’s what Rage is all about.

"But where was all their anti-establishment fire and brimstone when they signed with Sony, one of the largest record labels in the world?"

"Hey man, everyone has to put food on the table. This way everyone can hear their message,” he replies. "You both pause to watch a squadron of sorority pledges strut past in full regalia. Sighing in tandem, you return to your debate."

"This Evil Empire isn’t too bad, but it pales in comparison to their first disc. I mean the first five songs are great, but the rest of the album is mediocre when compared to their older stuff, like ‘Bomtrack,’ ‘Bullet in the Head,’ and ‘Freedom.’ I mean every song on their first album was great. That’s not true with this one. That Jacke Onassis song just sucked, I think it was called ‘Tire Me.’ It seemed to me that they tried to experiment with their sound and lost that feeling of pure anger that they had earlier. Their style, with driving basslines leading to a blood-curdling crescendo, seems to have been lost somewhere during these three years. Maybe they waited too long...” You trail off as you notice your friend’s silence. A dark shadow has fallen over Mike’s shoulders bM k ‘Heal about it? I was there, man. It rocked. But what are you saying? That a group can only have one and only one message? There are too many things wrong in this world; Each needs to be addressed and stamped out. That’s what Rage is all about.

"But where was all their anti-establishment fire and brimstone when they signed with Sony, one of the largest record labels in the world?"

"Hey man, everyone has to put food on the table. This way everyone can hear their message,” he replies. "You both pause to watch a squadron of sorority pledges strut past in full regalia. Sighing in tandem, you return to your debate."

― End of article."

Captain Rage Man,
Dental Hygienist to the Stars
This is Ice-T's-people's ice-T. This statement, which often appears at least half of the songs on Ice-T: The Return of the Real, sums up the entire album. This is not to say that Ice-T actually represents anything at all (the true meaning of "represent" in hip-hop terminology was lost years ago) since the entire album is one gigantic cliché. A few seconds into the first track, "Pimp Anthem," a tape play on Junior Mafia's "Player's Anthem," it is obvious that this album is just bad.

Ice-T: The Return of the Real lives up to its title, in that it says nothing new and is a waste of money and energy. It's reminiscent of a 2-dime horror movie's sequels. Ice-T sounds like a worm, beaten man, just going through the motions so that he can collect his royalty check. The constant repetition of his name seems like a doomed form of self-affirmation. On "Make the Look," he claims that he isn't a gangsta, yet contradicts himself on every other track. The music isn't interesting either. The beats are repetitive, often recycled loops, probably

Ably found in Warren G's "Drum and piano, and on with little or no variation.

There are frequent comparisons between Ice-T and famous Mafia dons, and more frequent allusions to "the Syndicate," which, according to the song, "The 5th," doesn't really exist. This is strange, because on Ice-T's other five albums "the Syndicate" was just his crew of MCs. Perhaps their transitory implication into existence was brought about by the popularity of other hip-hop cliques, like a Wu-Tang, Death Row, etc. But that's just a theory...

Ice-T was never a great lyricist, but at least there was a message and a driving force behind his music. Return of the Real lacks that, too. There are even two love jams, a style that Ice-T once coced. Maybe it's a sign that Ice-T just cares about cashing in on popular trends. Maybe Ice-T should just retire.

—Dr. Jesse Decker, Hypnotologist

THE NEW GROOVE
Volume One - Blue Note

The idea behind Blue Note records' hip compilation, The New Groove, is to fuse funky, performancedirected jazz with raw hip-hop beats. The concept mines the improvisation of jazz and the rhythmic insinuation of hip-hop, and does so admirably well. Songs like Large Professor's remix of the Caroleers' "Ain't Nothing But a Moment," are ground-breaking. Adderley's horn solos dance over the looped organ rhythms and beats, replacing hip-hop's traditional spoken lyrics. The funky live feel of the original is perfectly maintained in a context that illuminates the connections between jazz and freestyle hip-hop.

Guru's interpretation of the Eddie Harris tune "Listen Here" is accomplished with similar results, maintaining the live improvisational soulfulness of the Harris' original. The dirty guitar and organ of Ronnie Foster's "Summer Song," remixed by Diamond D, preserve the truth that's as tenuous as it is

Foster's "Summer Song," remixed by Diamond D, preserve the that's as tenuous as it is

It's notable for an intelligent interlude of jungle breakbeats and fresh live
to "Soul," one of the remakes, is given a new sound, combining reggae
and soulful rhythm. Big band jazz and soulful piano also give "Flute on the Mountain" a new spark. This jazzy, big band melody blends the rhythms of the Dead and adds trumpets, electric guitars, and basses. "Ain't No Sunshine" is given a twist as well. The singer isn't Marvin Gaye but is a de

Dr. Benjamin Dietz, Podiatrist at Late

THE NEVILLE BROS.
All My Relations - A & M

Mikalyn Ogins/Ogin is from the Lakeo Indian language and expresses the understanding that we are all related. It represents the idea that all beings and all that are one of spirit. From this theo

All My Relations (the English translation of the title) is a pastiche; it is a mixture of the old and nouvelle. tape remixes from the '70s and as an educational project for Schoolhouse Rock! The group stays loyal to the original

Leading off the learning jaunt is Deluxx Folk Implosion's "Oklahoma". The setlist is entirely

The song is an excellent example of the trend, a style that is at once sinister and lithe, it runs the gamut from jungle to ambient

SCHOOL HOUSE ROCK! ROCKS
With Better Than Ezra - Lava Records

Remember the days before drunken Friday night frat parties? Back then we used to actually wake up early on Saturday to watch cartoons. From Schoolhouse Rock! to Gummy Bears to Snorks, these shows became an intrinsic part of our lives and memories. But then, we didn't realize that the corporate execs at ABC were secretly trying to educate us with a series of musical cartoons that aired in-between their regular shows. The name of this educational project: Schoolhouse Rock! Who can forget learning about the planets of our solar system with "Interplanetary Janet?" Or the miracle of math in "My Hero, Zeno?" Or the about civics and grammar with with the classics "I'm Just a Bill and "Conjunction Junction?"

For those who may have forgotten these standards, we have a treat in store. The Neville Bros., a collection of some of the best songs from series redeem by popular '90s bands like Better Than Ezra, Buffalo Tom, See-Lo, The Lamonheads, and Blind Melon. Although few of these renditions have the same charm of the originals, the project as a whole is a lasting and entertaining tribute to the joys of our youth.

Leading off the learning jaunt is Deluxx Folk Implosion performing "I'm Just a Bill." The group stays loyal to the original

On track on the album, though, is the equal of "Duality," a Krush collaboration with his Mo' Wax label, a single original

While Krush produces hip-hop with the best of his American counterparts, his trip-hop warrants even higher praise. Tracks like the hypnotic "OCE 9504," which samples playground noises and a baby cooing, and "3rd Eye" epitomize trip-hop's eclectic pastiche. They are, effectively, am

Dr. Jason Giardino, Otolaryngologist

....
Live, from New York... 

Berkeley's latest takes a tongue-in-cheek look at Washington

by Doree Shafrit

Back in the '70s everything was so much funnier. Well, maybe not everything. But at least things were funnier on Saturday Night Live. With comedians like Gilda Radner, Bill Murray, Chevy Chase, Dan Aykroyd, and Jane Curtin running the show, loyal fans were guaranteed an hour and a half of gut-splitting laughter every weekend. Even those of us born too late come on the screen.

The choices for the skits range from hilarious to downright stupid. Under "Jane Pauley," all that comes up on the screen is an SNL cast member as Pauley saying "Good evening" — big deal. Other sketches, however, like a Dukakis campaign ad that makes fun of Barbara Bush, are laugh-out-loud material. And while some people, like Bill Clinton and George Bush, have multiple skits under their names, most choices are limited to one.

The changes at SNL over the years are apparent throughout the game. The older sketches are consistently funny, while the newer ones — with the exception of an Operaman skit that pokes fun at Ross Perot's indecisiveness during the 1992 presidential campaign and a few others — leave the viewer yawning. A skit making fun of Connie Chung's interview with Newt Gingrich is predictable and overdone, and even Mr. Subliminal fails to amuse with his allusions to Clinton's dealings with the KGB.

But the poor writing of the TV show in recent years is not the only problem plaguing SNL, the game. While the premise was strong, this CD-ROM is basically just a walk through more or less the same one that ends rather soon. Once you watch all of the skits (which does not take long), there's not much left to do with SNL Goes Political except to play the four "games" included on it. These games — "Newt's House," "Road to White House," "Political Puzzles," and "Party Agenda" — are an embarrassment to anyone who has ever played anything more complex than Pac-Man and Frogger. Newt's House involves the player as Newt Gingrich smashing a gavel on top of amendments as they pass along the floor; the rest are equally lame. Political Puzzles is like those annoying little plastic puzzles with different numbers that you had to use in the right order without removing any of the tiles. Only this time, the tiles are parts of pictures of different politicians. Yawn.

Saturday Night Live Goes Political probably seemed like a good idea at the drawing board, but should have died in pro- duction while the some of the skills are enjoyable, how many times can you watch this stuff, anyway? Even die-hard SNL fans should stay away — you're better off going to the video store and renting some old episodes instead of wasting money on these 30-second sketches and low-quality games.

Does: Your Computer Pet

High Tech Goes "Ruf!"

It's here, the perfect solution for those of us who love small, furry animals (and who doesn't?), but have real world problems. The savior is PE Magic's Dogz, a CD-ROM that provides "all the joys of owning a dog without the need for a proper scooter." Dogz is, essentially, a dog on a disc. The program begins with a "pup quiz," which determines what type of owner you are and suggests what breed of dog might be a good match for you. Next, you go to the adoption area, where you can play with all and any of a group of different types of canines. (This part of the program can be previewed at the Dog Web site at http://www.dogz.com.)

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.

The cyber-pooches come in a variety of breeds, and if you don't like the color of yours, well, just get out the paintbrush and give Rover a touch-up — it takes only the instant gratification of the linen. True, it may not reflect very well on your social life if you regularly hurry home to lovingly stroke your mouse and beam proudly at your monitor, but Dogz may lead you to ask yourself: Why, just that. No support group has been announced as of yet.
Hyperreal
The Web Site That's Got Everyone Raving

Even though the Hyperreal (http://www.hyperreal.com) home page welcomes its visitors with a smiley face, it is by no means a cheesy top 40 music guide. Instead, the site is carefully put together: music resource. Even if you derive your knowledge of electronic dance music from Moby's MTV appearances or the dub scene in Instinct, this page will strike a fascinating chord.

Overall, Hyperreal provides plenty of information on the production and performance of dance music, as well as rave culture. Starting with such basic questions as, "What is a rave?"—which nowadays any self-respecting 14-year-old can answer—it progresses to meticulous details. Equations of questions like, "Which synthesizer is best for you?" and "What is a TR-909?" reveal the underside of techno music production that goes unnoticed under the glamour of DJing and raving.

The best part of Hyperreal is its guide to techno artists. The site does not favor well-known musicians over the more obscure, such as Spicidol and 1.87. Hyperreal manages to evenly divide its attention among over 300 techno musicians. And the page is undoubtedly helpful to those interested in learning about techno music from outside resources. Hyperreal has all it from news groups and mailing lists to magazines committed to the techno scene.

The site is not solely dedicated to techno music and rave culture, however. Somewhere between detailed descriptions of drum machines and labels, it shifts its focus to the rave-drug culture. The colorful icon "drug archive" lures visitors in and portrays the rave scene as a drug playground for teenagers.

Despite the cheesy introductory intrigue, Hyperreal manages to avoid some of the false moralizing of 90210 and the total shock factor-mentality of Melrose Place. Considering the severe dearth of quality vampire images in mass media, this is a fairly good representation of the genre. But unfortunately, the best images of vampires can be found inמרק's central role in Julian's delightfully dark and sensual. This is one of the best casting decisions that Spelling ever made. Julian is one vampire that no woman would mind being bitten by. Another great step made by the show is the casting of an Asian-American as Frank's chief of police. This is the first time Spelling has cast an Asian in one of his shows (shows that take place in a state with more people of Asian descent than Hong Kong). Woof! Aaron Spelling's other new programs — Melrose Place and Savannah and Shores — notwithstanding, this is a pretty good show.

The two protagonists, Julian Luna (Mark Frankel) and Frank Kohnanek (C. Thomas Howell of Soul Man), are set up for confrontation from the start. Julian is the so-called "Prince of the City," the leader of all the vampires and a richly business. Although we are never quite sure what exactly that business is, And Frank is a cop who is out to bring Julian down.

The pilot episode of Kindred sets up a bizarro relationship between Julian and Frank that comes about as a result of the vampire Alexander's death. Alexander has fallen in love with Frank, a human, and has brought about the wrath of the clan. And as Julian's ex-lover, she makes him promise to protect Frank from the other vampires — because humans who know about the vampires are not allowed to survive. The obvious irony is that Frank is trying to destroy the one "man" who can save him from the other vampires.

Other key players include Julian's rebellious great-great-granddaughter Sasha (Brigid Delaney, fresh from stints on ER and NYPD Blue), who is human and unaware of the existence of the vampires, but is too sexy and wild (she rides a Harley) to be kept in the dark for long. There is also the bad boy character Cash (Channon Roe of My So-Called Life), the leader of a street clan called the Carneges and obviously Sasha's love interest — observe the clear Brenda/Dylan thing here. The final beautiful person is Lillie (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's current passion, owner of a Kindred club called Haven, and the sole representative of the Torreador clan. Yes, it's complex, but somehow it all fits together.

The coolest clan is the Nosferatu. In accordance with the fantastic German film(s) of the same name, all members are bald, clawed, "sewer dwellers" who are the keepers of the Kindred laws and take no sides during clan wars. The Nosferatu are led by Lilith (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's best friend/advisor and avenger of wrongs done by Kindred gone bad. One of these vampires is Eddie Fiore, leader of the Brujah clan, who is opposed to Julian and all things good about being a vampire — and is also one of the least attractive major characters in a network television program.

Despite the cheesy introductory intrigue, Kindred manages to avoid some of the false moralizing of 90210 and the total shock factor-mentality of Melrose Place. Considering the severe dearth of quality vampire images in mass media, this is a fairly good representation of the genre. But the concept of not killing off those from whom they take blood does seem a little far-fetched and has only been well carried out by genre author Jewelle Gomez. Unfortunately, the best images of vampires can only be found in the minds of vampire fiction writers, and this cannot be emulated on any screen. Kindred: The Embraced is a good start.

Kindred: The Embraced
Take a Bite Out of Aaron Spelling's New Drama

by Brooke Smith

Aaron Spelling, creator of such sex romps as Love Boat and Melrose Place, has come up with a new type of lust to portray in a nighttime soap: blood lust. Kindred: The Embraced, based on the roleplaying game Vampire: The Masquerade, is similar to Spelling's recent productions of beautiful people with problems that no one could ever relate to — but in this show, none of them have that perfect tan. Instead of telling the story of a humdrum collection of Barbie-like twentysomethings, Kindred is about the interactions between members of several clans of vampires in the San Francisco area. Comparisons to Spelling's other new programs — Melrose Place and Savannah and Shores — notwithstanding, this is a pretty good show.

The two protagonists, Julian Luna (Mark Frankel) and Frank Kohnanek (C. Thomas Howell of Soul Man), are set up for confrontation from the start. Julian is the so-called "Prince of the City," the leader of all the vampires and a richly business. Although we are never quite sure what exactly that business is, And Frank is a cop who is out to bring Julian down.

The pilot episode of Kindred sets up a bizarro relationship between Julian and Frank that comes about as a result of the vampire Alexander's death. Alexander has fallen in love with Frank, a human, and has brought about the wrath of the clan. And as Julian's ex-lover, she makes him promise to protect Frank from the other vampires — because humans who know about the vampires are not allowed to survive. The obvious irony is that Frank is trying to destroy the one "man:" who can save him from the other vampires.

Other key players include Julian's rebellious great-great-granddaughter Sasha (Brigid Delaney, fresh from stints on ER and NYPD Blue), who is human and unaware of the existence of the vampires, but is too sexy and wild (she rides a Harley) to be kept in the dark for long. There is also the bad boy character Cash (Channon Roe of My So-Called Life), the leader of a street clan called the Carneges and obviously Sasha's love interest — observe the clear Brenda/Dylan thing here. The final beautiful person is Lillie (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's current passion, owner of a Kindred club called Haven, and the sole representative of the Torreador clan. Yes, it's complex, but somehow it all fits together.

The coolest clan is the Nosferatu. In accordance with the fantastic German film(s) of the same name, all members are bald, clawed, "sewer dwellers" who are the keepers of the Kindred laws and take no sides during clan wars. The Nosferatu are led by Lilith (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's best friend/advisor and avenger of wrongs done by Kindred gone bad. One of these vampires is Eddie Fiore, leader of the Brujah clan, who is opposed to Julian and all things good about being a vampire — and is also one of the least attractive major characters in a network television program.

Frankel's central role as Julian is delightfully dark and sensual. This is one of the best casting decisions that Spelling ever made. Julian is one vampire that no woman would mind being bitten by. Another great step made by the show is the casting of an Asian-American as Frank's chief of police. This is the first time Spelling has cast an Asian in one of his shows (shows that take place in a state with more people of Asian descent than Hong Kong). Woof! Aaron Spelling's other new programs — Melrose Place and Savannah and Shores — notwithstanding, this is a pretty good show.

The two protagonists, Julian Luna (Mark Frankel) and Frank Kohnanek (C. Thomas Howell of Soul Man), are set up for confrontation from the start. Julian is the so-called "Prince of the City," the leader of all the vampires and a richly business. Although we are never quite sure what exactly that business is, And Frank is a cop who is out to bring Julian down.

The pilot episode of Kindred sets up a bizarro relationship between Julian and Frank that comes about as a result of the vampire Alexander's death. Alexander has fallen in love with Frank, a human, and has brought about the wrath of the clan. And as Julian's ex-lover, she makes him promise to protect Frank from the other vampires — because humans who know about the vampires are not allowed to survive. The obvious irony is that Frank is trying to destroy the one "man" who can save him from the other vampires.

Other key players include Julian's rebellious great-great-granddaughter Sasha (Brigid Delaney, fresh from stints on ER and NYPD Blue), who is human and unaware of the existence of the vampires, but is too sexy and wild (she rides a Harley) to be kept in the dark for long. There is also the bad boy character Cash (Channon Roe of My So-Called Life), the leader of a street clan called the Carneges and obviously Sasha's love interest — observe the clear Brenda/Dylan thing here. The final beautiful person is Lillie (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's current passion, owner of a Kindred club called Haven, and the sole representative of the Torreador clan. Yes, it's complex, but somehow it all fits together.

The coolest clan is the Nosferatu. In accordance with the fantastic German film(s) of the same name, all members are bald, clawed, "sewer dwellers" who are the keepers of the Kindred laws and take no sides during clan wars. The Nosferatu are led by Lilith (Stacy Haiduk), Julian's best friend/advisor and avenger of wrongs done by Kindred gone bad. One of these vampires is Eddie Fiore, leader of the Brujah clan, who is opposed to Julian and all things good about being a vampire — and is also one of the least attractive major characters in a network television program.

Frankel's central role as Julian is delightfully dark and sensual. This is one of the best casting decisions that Spelling ever made. Julian is one vampire that no woman would mind being bitten by. Another great step made by the show is the casting of an Asian-American as Frank's chief of police. This is the first time Spelling has cast an Asian in one of his shows (shows that take place in a state with more people of Asian descent than Hong Kong). Woof! Aaron Spelling's other new programs — Melrose Place and Savannah and Shores — notwithstanding, this is a pretty good show.

Despite the cheesy introductory intrigue, Kindred manages to avoid some of the false moralizing of 90210 and the total shock factor-mentality of Melrose Place. Considering the severe dearth of quality vampire images in mass media, this is a fairly good representation of the genre. But the concept of not killing off those from whom they take blood does seem a little far-fetched and has only been well carried out by genre author Jewelle Gomez. Unfortunately, the best images of vampires can only be found in the minds of vampire fiction writers, and this cannot be emulated on any screen. Kindred: The Embraced is a good start.
Street's Pick of the Week

Q-Zar

Ever wanted to run down corridors, armed only with your trusty laser rifle and wits, trying to avoid enemies and destroy their base? Q-Zar makes this sci-fi fantasy come true!

Located adjacent to the UA Riverwalk at Delaware and Reed, Q-Zar is a fast-paced live-action shooting game that pits two teams against each other in a battle for arena domination. Similar to the 1980s toys Photon or Laser Tag, players move around in a complex maze with a light fluorescent vest and laser gun, shooting at members of the other team, or at the other team’s base in an effort to score points. There are a number of variations on the game, which are selected at random.

While team strategy helps, this is essentially a test of how fast you can react, aim, and move around, adapting to the surroundings, and planning an attack. Best done with a group of friends, this can make for an entertaining afternoon or evening, with flat fee specials for late night unlimited play.

(Q-Zar, Riverwalk Plaza, 1400 S. Columbus Blvd., 334-722)

CONCERTS

THURSDAY, APRIL 18

PENN ROCKS FOR THE HOMELESS

There's lots of bands and beer for a good cause. See Ben's preview on page 6. (Of 4th Street, Between Walnut and Locust Sts., you'll hear it)

PRIMUS & COWS

If you want to hear the best bass-playing in town, or some of the weirdest lyrics out there, go to this show. (Electric Factory: 7th & Willow Sts., LOVE-222)

DOLLIHAUS PUPPET STUFFING, SAVAGE 3-D, & HELLFIRE & BRIMSTONE 01, and other shows

(Trocadero: 10th & Arch Sts., 923-ROCK)

THE ELEVATOR DROPS, MILWAUKEE TALKIE, & UNDERGIRL

(Khyber Pass Pub: 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

BEN ARNOLD, THUMP, THE BATHERS, ME, MEANINGLESS.

Tag, Warehouse 409, & TIME Tonight thru Saturday, they're all part of a grand music weekend. Ben Arnold and Brother 'Dump will be tapped for PRISM, so you might be on TV. (Middle East: 126 Chestnut St., 922-EAST)

LENOLA & SEA SAW

(Upstairs at Nick's: 16 2nd St., 928-0665)

FRIDAY, APRIL 19

VIOLENT FEMMES, THE PHARCYDE, THE SKATALITES, & moe. Of course, there is always Ping, which you don't really need tickets for since it is on Hill Field. What are they going to do, stop you from standing outside? (34th & Walnut)

BARENAKED LADIES & BOGMEN

They're not barenaked or ladies, but they are a group of whack-job Canadians who know how to write a catchy tune. (Electric Factory: 7th & Willow Sts., LOVE-222)

BLACK GRAPE & FUN LOVIN' CRIMINALS

So they finally let Black grape into the US, it seems the British badboys had trouble considering drug convictions at home. (TLA: 3rd & South Sts., LOVE-222)

VELOCITY GIRL, FUZZY, & CHISEL

(Trocadero: 10th & Arch Sts., 923-ROCK)

DAY OF RECKONING, NYMPHO CLEPTO, LIQUID GANG, & MORE

(I.C. Debb: 3rd and South Sts., 925-0455)

GOD RAYS & THE JOEY SWEENEY

(Khyber Pass Pub: 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

BIG CITY, SKETCHES, HEAD SOUP, THEY EAT THEIR YOUNG, LISA TORRAN, & TIN MEN

See Thursday... (Middle East: 126 Chestnut St., 922-EAST)

AGENT ORANGE, HORACE PINKER, FOD, & GRADY

(Upstairs at Nick's: 16 2nd St., 928-0665)

SATURDAY, APRIL 20

SLEEPERS, WORMBATH, THE SKATALITES, TRIP 66, & CORLETTO

(Trocadero: 10th & Arch Sts., 923-ROCK)

EVERCLEAR, MENTHOL, & HAG-FISH

You all know Everclear, and there is still that off chance that they might come to Peren (well, not really), but you should check out Hagfish, hardcore at its best. I have it on authority that they are the coolest looking band around. (Electric Factory: 7th & Willow Sts., LOVE-222)

FIVE MAGIC BEANS, ISLE OF Q, X'S & O'S, & DEAD SUSAN

(J.C. Debb: 3rd and South Sts., 925-0455)

LOS STRAIGHTJACKETS

(Khyber Pass Pub: 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

E-TRIBE, SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT, PM AND THE NEW BREED, JAIME LEVI, BLACK EARTH, & UPPER DUBLAND

See Thursday... (Middle East: 126 Chestnut St., 922-EAST)

SUNDAY, APRIL 21

TEMPEST

This Celtic rock band is on tour supporting its latest release, Turn of the Wheel, and will be at the Cherry Tree for a night of original songwriting, with a rock intensity. (The Cherry Tree Music Co-op, 3916 Locust Walk)

MONDAY, APRIL 22

MINISTRY, THE YOUNG GODS, & FOETUS

The most recent Ministry album sucked, but Foetus, who is actually one guy, is an insane freak, so go early. (Electric Factory: 7th & Willow Sts., LOVE-222)

APOLCYPSE THEATRE & CHARLIE'S CANDYSTORE

(Middle East: 126 Chestnut St., 922-EAST)

ARCWELDER, SPLENDOR&B, & PANEL DONOR

(Upstairs at Nick's: 16 2nd St., 928-0665)

TUESDAY, APRIL 23

GARBAGE & POLARA

I was told this band was just put together by a corporate guy to see if it would sell, but it's actually pretty good. (TLA: 3rd & South Sts., LOVE-222)

STAIN-FREE, & RECLINER

(Upstairs at Nick's: 16 2nd St., 928-0665)

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24

WASTED POTATOES & SMARTY PANTS

(J.C. Debb: 3rd and South Sts., 925-0455)

BOY RACER

In the fine tradition of quoting people that I work with, Chris from Vibes says: "Those wacky Brits know how to rock!" (Khyber Pass Pub: 56 S. 2nd St., 440-9683)

OVARIAN TROLLEY, AMAZING THRILL, SHOW

(Upstairs at Nick's: 16 2nd St., 928-0665)

Tell 'em Brooke sent you, unless you are going to a show at J.C. Dobbs, Khyber Pass Pub, Middle East, Upstairs at Nick's, or anything noted as 21 and older only because they don't give a flying fig without ID.
Penn performs

April 18, 1996

Joe Chasnoff

The College senior and Mask & Wigger will take his comedy act on the road this spring and will be honing his skills at Smoke’s next Thursday the 25th at 10 p.m. Show the guy some support; could you stand up there and try to make people laugh? (Smoke’s: 40th & Locust Sts.)

Overlord

Penn band Overlord will be performing this Saturday at Fling in the Upper Quad at 11:50 a.m., and later this week at the Trocadero on Tuesday the 23rd at 8 p.m. Check them out. After a year of turmoil, classes on changing guitar strings, and an EP recorded this summer, Overlord is alive and kicking and an EP recorded them out after a year of turmoil, the band overlord is alive and kicking and an EP recorded them out after a year of turmoil, the band

Cultural Film & Lecture Series

The acting troupe presents 42nd Quadractics with them through tar be it for than to reject do the way they were.

Jewish Film Festival 15

Screenings are at the Jewish Community Centers of Greater Philadelphia, located at 401 South Broad Street, and are $6.50. For information, call 545-4400.

The Last Klezmer

A documentary based on the life and music of Leopold Kożłowski, the last of the Polish musicians who grew up in the klezmer music tradition of pre-World War II Europe. The film’s director will speak after the screenings on Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon.

Cinema Magic at Penn

Walnut, between 39th and 40th, 222-5555


Ritz Five

214 Walnut, 925-7900


Ritz at the Bourse

4th St. north of Chestnut, 925-7900


UA Sameric

1908 Chestnut, 567-0604


UA Riveview

Red and Delaware, 755-2219


AMC Midtown

1443 Chestnut, 567-7021

Call theater for listings.

AMC Olde City

2nd and Sansom, 627-5966

Celtic Pride Fr-Su 1:45, 5:30, 7:30, 9:45. Mo-Th 5:45, 8, 10. Thin Line Between Love & Hate Fr-Su 2, 5:15, 7:45, 10:15. Mo-Th 4:45, 10.

Have you herd?

THE ELEPHANT & CASTLE
PUB & RESTAURANT
18th & Market

Open—Weekdays’ til 1:30 am • Saturday ’til Midnight • Sunday ‘til 11 pm

A publicly Traded Company - NASDAQ - "PUBS-F"

Have you herd?

THE ELEPHANT & CASTLE
PUB & RESTAURANT
18th & Market

Open—Weekdays’ til 1:30 am • Saturday ’til Midnight • Sunday ‘til 11 pm

A publicly Traded Company - NASDAQ - "PUBS-F"
NEW RELEASES

CELTIC PRIDE (R)
Len Bias, we hardly knew ye.
(AMC Olde City)

FEAR (R)
See review page 4.
(UA Riverview)

JAMES & THE GIANT PEACH (PG)

IN THEATERS NOW

THE BIRDCAGE (R)
Caged like an animal for eternity. Alone, bounded, without freedom, without mercy, help me, let me out, get me free, save me from this perilous eternal misery.
(AMC Olde City)

BRAIN CANDY (R)
The Kids in the Hall have broken up, but this is their last ditch attempt to make money and make fans out of those who will never understand.
(Cinemagic 3)

FAITHFUL (R)
Ryan O’Neal was booted from several local men’s shelters, please go see this movie.
(UA Riverview)

THE SUBSTITUTE (R)
Ass.
(UA 69th Street)

THE WHITE BALLOON (R)
See review page 5.
(Ritz at the Bourse)

THE CELLULOID CLOSET (R)
More gay and lesbian kisses than you can shake a stick at, and some great film history too.
(Ritz at the Bourse)

EXECUTIVE DECISION (R)
The long awaited bio-pic of Moses Scourry and his never ending run-ins with Nick Cassavettes.
(Cinemagic 3)

FLIRTING WITH DISASTER (R)
Do all guinea pigs come from New Guinea or is that a wacky coincidence? Well, anyway, the point is: I love taxidermy.
(Ritz 5)

JANE EYRE (PG)
Charlotte Gainsbourg is the most beautiful woman on the planet. The end.
(UA Riverview)

MIGHTY APHRODITE (R)
Woody Allen brings down the wrath of the Greek goddess of love, probably for films such as Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex, But Were Afraid To Ask.
(Cinemagic 3)

MRS. WINTERBOURNE (PG-13)
"I met a real nice lady named Shirley Maclaine."
(UA Riverview)

ONCE UPON A TIME WHEN WE WERE COLORED (R)
I don’t think Phylicia Rashad knows a whole lot about the Depression in the South, after all she was a successful lawyer, married to a successful doctor, with five successful children.
(Ritz at the Bourse)

Olive & Co. (G)
Did you know that in a past life Billy Joel was an animated cat on the silver screen? Well he wasn’t, but he played one.
(UA Riverview)

PRIMAL FEAR (R)
Andre Braugher beats the shit out of Richard Gere when Gerbil Boy asks for acting lessons.
(UA Samera)

SGT. BILKO (PG-13)
Bilko backwards is Oklib, which when translated from its Mandarin origin means, “this movie reeks worse than my nuts do.”
(UA Riverview)

THE SUBSTITUTE (R)
Ass.
(Ritz 5)

TAXI DRIVER (R)
Keen there. Seen it. Done that. Moving on.
(Ritz at the Bourse)

Style On The Street

April 18, 1996

Ah, the smell of criticism. We at Style have come under increasing pressure of late to actually stop dashing and put in something we think is genuinely cool. Well, here it is. The Penn Rocks for the Homeless logo t-shirt. We admit, we’ve been won over by the student-run organization’s noble effort, and tonight we’ll be donning our t-shirts to help raise money and awareness for the plight of Philadelphia’s homeless at their annual benefit concert. The Penn Rocks Weekend, we encourage everyone to party with others in mind, and to have a safe and memorable night. We hope you remember it, in any case, cause we’ll have the photographic proof next week.

The Penn Rocks T-shirt. It’s what’s cool, fool.

For decades, Penn students have dined and dated at the Victor Cafe...

Why don’t you fall in love too?

10 % discount with Student ID.
Offer expires: 9/1/96

1303 Dickinson St.
Philadelphia, PA 19147
(215) 468-3040

Know About Sex, But Were Afraid To Ask.
(Cinemagic 3)