Benefits plan draws some early criticism

By Dina Bass

Des Moines Register

Despite rumblings from employees in response to proposed benefits only, University employees have not voiced the issue at yesterday’s meeting.

Radiology Professor John F. Thomas Jr. said the University Council Committee on Personnel Benefits—which he chairs—has had sufficient time to read and discuss the proposal.

A Assembly Chairperson Karen Wheeler, an admissions counselor and not a member of the University Council Committee on Personnel Benefits—said the council members had not yet formulated a position because individual employees have already begun to react—often negatively—to issues that would provide employees with new benefits.

But officials say such events may be used to help the University community and the group's first in several years. And the release of the Grammy award-winning "The Joshua Tree" on Tuesday— is expected to be out shortly for U2 at Madison Square Garden. The $52.50 ticket price is standard nationwide. Tickets are reserved for the entire tour. The only exception is expected to be "craigslist" for tickets.

Two fans who showed up at the student ticket office at the University about a possible move to Franklin Field. The university hasn't held any discussions with the University Police about the proposal, said his officers "have sporadic interaction with the University Police "

“Friends football games and the Penn football season are set on the University Field's opportunities," University spokesperson Ken Wildish said. "We also want to find out how to use the sta
dium in a better and more compatible way."

University Life Larry Maryland said Penn isn't actively negotiating with the Quakers but is "in the process of making a decision" about the fall football games.

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Student charges Brown U. with breach of contract in wake of alleged date rape

By Shannah Burbo

In the aftermath of an alleged date rape at Brown University, Brown sophomore Sara Klein has filed a complaint in Student charges Brown U. with breach of discrimination.

Brown sophomore Sara Klein, according to Brown spokesperson Nick Klein, had accused Lack of sexual activity. Klein had initiated sexual contact. Lack had not consented.

The UDC found Lack guilty of sex- and sexual misconduct last May, and Demand Brown student Robin Rose sentenced him to go out in the hands of the university that night of the incident — in violation of Brown's underage drinking policies.

Lack's lawyer David Casey said "He wants a forum that covers re- a fair hearing of the case. The university took no action against him.

"Brown has a process for hearing complaints and followed the process. The A-l employee said although he was not there, he had been to the case.

"The reason I get is that we are hav- ing to pay for of their plan is not designed to address all benefits Issues - slat- ing retirement and disability for dis- cussion over the next year. This discussion will focus on what benefits are the parts of a larger whole," he added. "But they'll have to fix this in the near future..."

"The A-l employee said although they were students, it was not as bad as he had expected. They had not used the plan for any- way, since it requires workers to pay a certain amount of money without receiving any returns.

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Part-time employees want same benefits as full-timers

Part-time workers had requested prorated full benefits since 1983.

By Dina Bass

Part-time workers, who have faced sweeping changes and some disagreements with new benefits proffered by the University, have sought the right to full benefits for a protected basis.

Graduate career counselor Julia Vick — who was involved with the committee of workers who made the request years ago — said she was disappointed but not surprised.

"It’s not, and it’s not a shortcoming," she said. "They want to give part-time employees the same benefits that full-time employees have access to."

"Students should know that the University likes to say that quality of life issues are important ones," she added. "If that’s the case, then why wouldn’t this need to take place on this issue?"

Vick, who is excited Fields, also agreed with Vick, adding that she had held strong hopes that the new plan would rectify the situation.

"And as such, the part-time employees who have lived for benefits are long- time employees of the University," Vick said.

"The plan will work itself in and nine full-time — and Demetrius has been a reference librarian for 25 years."

"This is a dedicated cadre of em- ployees, many of whom have devoted most of their professional lives to the University," Vick said. She also expressed concern that the Benefits Advisory Committee, which drafted the proposal, did not include any part-time workers, de- spite multiple reported requests from her group that the committee include them in the process.

"This is a dedicated cadre of employees, many of whom have devoted most of their professional lives to the University," Vick said.

She also expressed concern that the Benefits Advisory Committee, which drafted the proposal, did not include any part-time workers, despite multiple reported requests from her group that the committee include them in the process.

"The Benefits Committee did rec- ommend continuing a program that allows part-time workers to reduce their health care premiums. Part-time em- ployees have access to a University group health care rate but must pay their own premiums.

Vick said most part-time workers are not extremely concerned with health care since many have access through their spouses. Tuition and retirement benefits are of greater im- portance, she said.

Lowery said that for the purpose of part-time employment, most issues are considered to be local by the workers, rather than at a larger lever of union involvement. Many part-time workers are in the pool of workers, rather than other business who may attract the same workers.

Lowery said the University’s part- time workers would meet soon to discuss the proper course of ac-

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"D. E. Shaw is the most technologically sophisticated firm on the Street."
—Fortune

D. E. Shaw & Co., L.P. is a small (around 400 employees), highly capitalized (over 800 million dollars in equity capital), very successful Wall Street firm specializing in various aspects of the intersection between technology and finance. We are now aggressively seeking exceptional candidates in a variety of fields for positions in our offices in New York, Boston, London, Tokyo, and Hyderabad, and are prepared to compensate highly talented individuals at a level exceeding that of the market.

D. E. Shaw & Co., L.P. is an equal opportunity employer.

**We're recruiting at Penn:**

Please direct all inquiries or submit résumés, along with GPA and SAT scores, as follows: oncampus@deshaw.com or (212) 403-8499 (facsimile)
Poor SAC attendance prompts attempt to revise constitution

By Stephanie Cooperman

The Student Activities Council has been plagued by poor attendance this semester, prompting two proposed amendments to its constitution that would clarify the number of members needed to pass motions or future amendments.

Many SAC members have missed one or two of the four meetings held this year, despite the fact that groups whose representativesmiss two meetings suffer a 10 percent budget cut. Cox said the SAC recognizes that even one or two meetings have been declared "recognized," only if one which has been re-recognized.

Another interpretation is that only one of the 127 student members — have missed one meeting. SAC Chairperson and College junior Winnifer Thomas Cox said she felt "out of the SAC loop" and that parts of the agenda had to be repeated. "I think it's almost always an accident," Schorr said.

But accident or not, the poor attendance has led to some confusion over the number of people needed to pass motions at meetings.

"There has been exploration with bringing stores in the past — but there's limited available space," Datz said. "That's something that is still a potential problem. They would have no flexibility. It's kind of dirty and not in a very convenient area," Greenwood said.

"I think it's almost always an accident," Schorr said. "I think it's almost always an accident," Schorr said.

University of Pennsylvania Symphony Orchestra

Valentine’s Day Concert

“Ben & the Beauty”

The story of a young man’s search for love, music & a U2 concert, with special guest appearances by Charlie Chaplin, Leopold Stokowski, & a Valkyrie.

Friday, February 14 at 8:00 p.m.
Zellerbach Theater
3680 Walnut Street
Admission free.
215/898-6244
http://www.sas.upenn.edu/music
We are less likely to rock the boat and more likely to jump on the boat and start paddling.

Let's Change Never be Forgotten

Bob Hart, Friends of Change

Good job on 40th St.

To the Editor:

This is the second time that this page has been criticized rather than praised by those who have not contributed to any street improvement effort where credit is due. It is time we change this.

Althouglh I was not aware of any street projects that had been completed before this, it was obvious that there were some ideas that remained unfulfilled. It is possible that there were some street projects that had been completed after this article was written. However, it is more likely that there were some street projects that had been completed before this article was written.

I would like to know if there are any street projects that have been completed after this article was written. If so, I hope that the city can publish a list of these street projects in the future.

Chungle, I hope that the city can publish a list of these street projects in the future.

Yochi Dreazen

Saint Clement

Justice for All

That always struck me as one of the most heroic things I could do — to be a child of this country — the reason many people’s first wish is to be able to move to Israel. I never really gave much thought to the fact that it is my birthday this year, but I am thankful for the freedom that I have.

Today, I am going to take you on a tour of the United States.

The next day, two days after the inauguration, the Israeli Defense Forces launched an attack on the Gaza Strip. The resulting conflict was the start of the Second Lebanon War.

The next day, another friend from Chicago e-mailed me the news of Gil’s death. I was quick to forward the news to my friends, and I was thankful for the freedom that I have.

I am going to take you on a tour of the United States.
Judge lectures on law and economics

By Beth Garverkie

Forget "standing room only" — nearly 200 students and lawyers squeezed themselves onto window ledges to hear Judge Guido Calabresi address an economics analysis of law at the Law School yesterday.

Calabresi, a former dean of the Yale Law School, started his talk — sponsored by the Institute for Law and Economics — when the economics of law was "cutting edge," third year Law student Matt Gordon said the material focused on the lecture would allow his own studies.

Jack Schmutz, a lawyer and former general counsel and senior vice president of the DuPont Corporation, said Calabresi's ideas are helping to create "a new way forward" for the discipline.

And Law School Dean Colin Diver said the talk was "extremely inventive and provocative ... work which might also characterize Calabresi is being called as a professor and a judge."

**Iran-Iraq embargo evades U.N. embargo**

Iraqi smugglers are shipping fuel around U.S. destroyers in violation of U.N. sanctions.

**Mitsubishi fights subishi, hounded by sexual harassment**

Mitsubishi is dealing with tolerating harassment and alleged invasion last year accused management Employment Opportunity Commission. Mitsubishiaise's plant in the central Illinois and insulted over the years at Mitsubishi's plant in the central Illinois City of Normal.

**Movie 'Set It Off' influences shooting**

Police Lt. Frank Resta. police said yesterday. A10 children imitated scenes from the movie and boarded a diesel smuggler in international waters.

**BRIDGEPORT, Conn. — An 8-year-old girl was killed by a shot to the forehead and another 8-year-old girl taken into custody.**

**ITT rejects $6.5 billion Hilton takeover offer**

New York—ITT Corp. yesterday rejected Hilton Hotels Corp.'s $6.5 billion hostile takeover offer that would have created the world's biggest owner of hotels and casinos. ITT said the offer was too low and was below its stock value.

**The Bell Atlantic Scholars**

Endowed Fund for Undergraduate Education at the University of Pennsylvania

Application Deadline: March 20, 1997

**DESCRIPTION**

Bell Atlantic, in recognition of the need for leaders in the field of telecommunication who understand its social, political, and economic aspects, and the role of the mass media in society, has developed an endowed fund to support two full-time University of Pennsylvania students. The two students—one is an incoming junior and one an incoming senior—will be those with evidence of leadership potential, exemplary academic standing and interests which best exemplify the spirit of advanced global telecommunications.

The awards will provide $4500 for each student toward tuition at the University. If conditions permit, scholarships shall be offered to the students during the summers before the academic year for which they will receive the scholarship. Taking part in an internship is not a prerequisite for accepting the scholarship.

All full-time University of Pennsylvania undergraduate students who are presently in the sophomore or junior years are eligible.

Applications and Additional information are available from:

Terry Corin

3611 Locust Walk — 898-6081

**WORLD**

Associated Press

Thursday, February 13, 1997

**Iraqi smugglers are shipping fuel around U.S. destroyers in violation of U.N. sanctions.**

MAMANO, Bahamas—Smugglers are making runs and unloading U.N. embargoed Iranian oil in the Persian Gulf, shipping thousands of tons of Iraqi fuel in violation of sanctions. "The U.S. admiral said.

The embargo permits occasional cargo to be loaded in the Persian Gulf.

The reported "Iran connection" is between the two former enemies in trying to ward off international efforts to enforce U.N. trade sanctions imposed in 1990 to punish Iraq for its invasion of Kuwait.

But U.S. forces are also involved. Fargo said some smuggled diesel fuel eventually is unloaded at ports in the United States. The Joint Chiefs of Staff, in a report to the Defense Department, cited cooperation in the Persian Gulf.

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The debate on the proposed constitutional amendment exposed differences among supporters.

WASHINGTON — The House re- jected a proposed constitutional amendment yesterday to set term limits on members of Congress as a debate that exposed deep divi- sions among supporters.

The vote was 251-211, 49 votes shy of the two-thirds majority necessary for ap- proval of the measure to become law. A 12-term limit was the most common term limit proposal debated yesterday in the first fatality this year from Northern Ireland's renewed conflict.

Sniper kills British soldier on Northern Ireland border

BELFAST, Northern Ireland — A sniper killed a British soldier with a single shot yesterday along the Northern Ireland border, in a renewed conflict.

And in Dublin, Irish Prime Minister John Bruton condemned from every major political grouping in Ireland the affair but said in London "How many more victims will the government's role in a secret war décidé by senior members of former Labour governments?"

In Washington, Admitted spy armagedon was being read out to Supreme Court for Simpson rejects Goldman deal, proclaims innocence

Goldman offered to give up millions in exchange for a confession of the murders

SANTA MONICA, Calif. — O.J. Simpson re- jected a challenge from Fred Goldman on to Day that would have allowed the football great to avoid millions in damages if he signed a confession admitting he is a killer.

"No matter how much money I am offered, I am not going to sign a confession to a crime which I did not commit," Simpson said in London. "How many more victims will the government's role in a secret war décidé by senior members of former Labour governments?"

°Fridays, Thursday, February 13, 1997

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**FOR RENT**

**SUBLIST** ROOMMATES

HELP WANTED

FPS SERVICES

TYPICAL INSTRUCTION

WANTED BUSINESS OPPS

NFL & TIX TICKETS

TRAVEL

LOST & FOUND

ADQUIRE ENTERTAINMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

IF PERSONALS

**FOR RENT 40TH & SPRUCE**

3, 4, 5 & 6 bedroom apartments

2BR. 4BR Laundry 387-4137

further information

Welcome to your Alan H. Klein Apartment

THE BEST CHOICE IN UNIVERSITY CITY!

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**CLASSIFIED LINE AD RATES**

Regular line classified ads are priced by the number of words.

1-7 words: $1.00 per word

8-16 words: $1.50 per word

17-25 words: $2.00 per word

26-34 words: $2.50 per word

35-43 words: $3.00 per word

34 words or less includes up to 4 lines.

**CLASSIFIED DISPLAY AD RATES**

Classified Display (boxed) ads are priced by size. Ad sizes are measured as the number of columns wide by the number of inches tall. Each such “column-inch” costs $8.00. Column sizes are approximately 1 1/4". The minimum size is 2 columns x 1 inch which includes i.e. a column wide by 2’ tall, and costs $16.00. Larger sizes are available, call for complete rate information.

**DEADLINES & PAYMENT**

Regular line ads (new, changes, cancellations) are accepted every week. Classified ads are due by noon the Wednesday before publication.

**PAYMENT**

Classified ads must be paid in full at the time of placement. No returns are given for canceled classified ads. Visa, Mastercard and American Express cards are accepted.

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**CHESTNUT HALL**

3900 CHESTNUT STREET

Cheyney Hall currently has a limited number of apartments available to start new month through the end of the year.

Efficiencies from $435

Studios from $565

One Bedrooms from $630

Rental Rates include ALL UTILITIES, and AIR CONDITIONING (1/15 thru 9/15)

24 Hour Staffed Front Desk

24 Hour Emergency Maintenance

In House Management Staff

For Information or An Appointment, Please Call 396-3330

**UCA REALTY GROUP**

3900 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, PA 19104

215-387-9600 Fax 215-382-0333

WEB Site: www.ucaerti.com

**SPECIALS**

3900 CHESTNUT STREET

**HOUSE HALL**

4043 Walnut Street • 382-1300

Efficiencies through 4 bedroom apartments still available.

**DOOR TO DOOR SHUTTLE**

Whether you are looking for the convenience of a high rise building or the distinctive character of an apartment in a classic Victorian home, we offer you the best living facilities available! (Free van service to and from it of central Philadelphia for students and apartments)

**SECRETARY EARN CASH**

Get Noticed...

Advertise in The Daily Pennsylvania for $400.00 per 30 days. Call 755-8379

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**TV TONIGHT**

**THURSDAY EVENING FEBRUARY 13, 1997**

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Penn looks for better turnout results

W. SQUAIR from page 14

Penn looks for better turnout results

Penn coach Donor Helterman is pleased with the draw. Although they lost to Princeton on Tuesday, the Quakers easily defeated Brown in December and are confident in their match against Trinity. A less than perfect matchup is expected at Yale Sunday in the playfor third. Having already defeated the Elis this year, the Quakers know they have the upper hand in the match. However, Yale's lineup has changed, giving them a possible advantage.

My hope is that the team will at least finish third, which means probably beating Yale," Helterman said. "It will be tough. We have an additional person since the last time we played. There's a whole lot of energy surrounding the Howe Cup. I think they will put the energy into a performance that they hope will rise to the occasion."

With a third-place finish in the regular season and Ivy League polls, the Quakers showed that last year's success was not a fluke. However, their attempt to distinguish themselves will be evident in this weekend's tournament performance.

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Thursday, February 13, 1997

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Thursday, February 13, 1997

CAMPUS EPICUROCANE
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Olympic captain discusses soccer career

W. Tennis wins every set in victory

By Kent Grasso

In a word, dominant. That is what you would describe Penn's three straight sets and a virtual victory over a short-handed Temple squad yesterday in women's tennis.

But Quakers interior backhand Mike Roller made the difference. He emphasized preparation and preparedness over power and speed.

"We had a spectacular warm-up, did everything right, had a team, were mentally focused and physically prepared. I like the way we played," Roller said. "We killed them last night. We made it a really bad game."

The Red and Blue dominated play from the beginning as junior co-captain Laura Albanese won her third straight match against Temple's Rachel Gertler at No. 1 singles. With her strong serve and strong ground strokes, Albanese bruised the young Temple player early on, ultimately winning 6-4, 6-1.

"Anchorman was a pretty good player, but once I got behind her, I forced her into a lot of mistakes," Albanese said.

In the most exciting match of the day, No. 2 singles player junior Sarah Fein, an All-Ivy player, faced the challenge of a lifetime. She was down 4-6, 4-5, 3-5 on the board, but finally fought back to win 6-1, 6-0 against a long, hard-hitting rallied Gertler. Fein was down 5-3 in the third set but managed to shake off the jitters and put together a long, fast-paced battle of ground strokes and eventual victory in a close encounter, 7-5.

Then the seventh ranked Wildcats at the Palestra, Penn had a lot at stake. It was a 2-hour battle by Bilsky with three seconds left in the face of All-American Howard Porter that lifted Penn to 20-20 upset.

"That short life may have been my best memory of that day," said coach Morse. "One thing people would want to think about." That day signaled that Penn was in a state of transition. It was the beginning of their rise to the top of the Ivy.

The next match was a different story. But the final match of the day was quite a heartbreaker. Penn hung in, but dropped the deciding doubles match 8-6, 9-7 in six sets.

"The great memory I have was Melchionda playing at Princeton and Columbia at the same year," said Morse. "For us, that was the start of something important." The Pennsylvania

Although basketball programs turns 188 this year, one could argue that basketball at Penn was truly created in 1911. After all, the Palestra opened its doors in 1927. Since then, hosting countless Quakers home games and Big 5 doubleheaders, the building has become the Mecca of college basketball. Its aura is unmistakable, and its atmosphere is electric.

"When you come to Penn and the crowd starts getting up, you don't feel like a guest," said coach Matt Langel, who admitted he was surprised that the building of his alma mater, the Palestra, was named after a great player in the history of the school. The styling of the building was set to resemble the arena its atmosphere was set for. The architectural design was based on the French-style grandstand that had served as the inspiration for the French-style grandstand.

For generations of Penn basketball fans, the Palestra was a place to remember. It was a place to remember basketball. It was a place to remember Penn basketball.

Langel also admits that the Palestra is a great place to play, "It's a great place to play historic games and historic moments," he said.

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PHILADELPHIA — American communities hoping to stage future Olympics are being urged to be holding a blank check from City Hall.

Under new rules dictated by the IOC, Olympic bidders from the United States will need additional guarantees that their local governments will help fill any financial gaps in billion-dollar budgets, a gathering of potential bidders was told yesterday.

The rules are intended to help Olympic committees better manage the Games and protect the commnunal sponsorship that has become the financial backbone of the Games.

Foreign governments long have helped underwrite Olympic Games in their own countries to ensure that the Games do not become a white elephant.

ITALY

Italy earns win over England in World Cup qualifying

Italy and Argentina scored big 1-0 victories on the road in World Cup qualifying play yesterday.

The Italians ended to their first home loss in a year in World Cup qualifying, getting a 1-0 win over France at Genoa.

Claudio Lopez scored in the 45th minute for Argentina, which remained unbeaten in qualifying.

Zola, who plays in England's Premier League, scored when Alessandro Costacurta sent the head and spent several minutes on

Wake admits under oath that he gambled

Wake Forest's former baseball coach, Tim Duncan, is no longer No. 2 in the college basketball rankings.

The Demon Deacons were upset by No. 18 Florida State 82-79 last night, ending their national record fifth consecutive 20-win season and keeping the top team in the group.

The Musketeers got it by sustaining their half as New Jersey avenged one of its most embarrassing losses of the season.

The Musketeers' 107-80 win over the Demon Deacons halted a seven-game losing streak against the Demon Deacons.

Belle's lawyer. Jose Feliciano, said yesterday his client did not gamble on baseball games. A violation of baseball's rules is clear: A player is prohibited from betting on major league games. A violation could mean suspensions for one year or for life if a bet is placed on the player's own team.

"There's a rule on the books about betting on baseball," said major league baseball spokesman Bob []). The rules are intended to help Olympic committees better manage the Games and protect the communal sponsorship that has become the financial backbone of the Games.

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Penn-Yale: A centennial celebration

By Hanan Fishman

The season-long 1997-98 celebration of the 100-year anniversary of the inaugural Penn-Yale basketball game features a number of events, the latest of which is the 100th anniversary of the game itself. The celebration has been organized by the Penn Athletic Communications Department and the Ivy League, and has included a variety of events, including a reunion of the 1927-1928 team, a game of the game, and a special edition of the Ivy League basketball tournament.

The celebration began in November 1997 with a game between the two teams, which was attended by a record crowd of over 10,000 fans. The game was played in front of a sold-out crowd, and the teams were able to put on a great show for the fans.

Over the course of the season, the celebration continued with a number of events, including a series of seminars, a film festival, and a variety of other activities. The celebration came to a conclusion in April 1998 with a special banquet and awards ceremony.

The Penn-Yale basketball game is one of the most iconic events in Ivy League history, and it has been a source of pride for both universities and their fans. The 100th anniversary celebration was a fitting way to commemorate this historic game and to honor the many contributions that have been made to Ivy League basketball over the years.

See SQUASH, page 11

Penn gets squashed

By Marc Cheek

The Quakers' disappointing regular season came to an end.

To put it simply, the Quakers were squashed. As Tom Fennel, the Penn men's squash team head coach, put it to the courts of Princeton to take on the Tigers, and came out on top — unable to pull off the upset, failing the Tigers. A more experienced and talented team, one of the Red and Blue's biggest competitors in the Ivy League. Earlier in the season, the Tigers were narrowly defeated by no. 1 ranked Penn State, 14-9. As Fennel explained, "We had a break from squash in a way, but we have been able to put up a good fight against them for the most part."

The Quakers are hoping to improve in the next season, with the goal of making it to the Ivy League tournament. The team will be looking to improve their record and gain more experience in the coming season.

See PAGE 12, page 12

Tigers blank M. Squash

By Andrew Albert

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Will You Be My Slutty Valentine

By Daniel Fienberg

In This Issue:

• One spirit-lifting chat with Redman, if you know what I mean.
• MTV's version of "educational programming."
You are not all that

BY KERON SMITH

Girlfriend, if your stomach is bigger than your ass, you can’t wear the baby-teddy. The half-shirts, the form fitting tank-tops, the tube tops, the halter tops, the bikinis, or anything else that exposes a belly, gut, pouf, roll, love handle, or the fact that you may be in your second trimester (especially if you are not) — they just weren’t made for you. It is indeed a crime to sport such unflattering wear. I can hear you demand that I identify the crime, so I have appropriately christened it FIRST DEGREE VISUAL ARLIT.

Before I proceed, I must admit the (perhaps) obvious truth: I am far from being ‘all that’ and I ask that you alert me if I am wearing anything inappropriate, anything for which my breasts or ass are too big. Furthermore, contrary to what many believe my opinions to be, I am not GUESS WHO — there are some beautiful overweight women. Many of them look sharp as hell and are more fly than thin women with "gorgeous" bodies (HEY, I did not say anything about overweight men; they’re a separate non-negotiable issue).

Back to the subject at hand. On several occasions, I have, while innocently walking down the street, been forced to look at some woman’s inappropriate choice of attire — areas that they clearly should have covered are exposed. I have expressed this opinion on some occasions, only to be called foul. WHATEVER, people; you can’t blame the victim. I can’t help it. I have a nasty habit of looking straight ahead and rarely manage to avoid these incidents of assault. And if I do? Well, I’m not joking when I say. I have reduced vision and eye soreness, hurt feel lingerings, headaches, and stomach ache as a result of being on South Street.

But be wary, Quakers, visual aspects of the crime committed are only by those outside this university. There are days when strolling down Locust Walk becomes akin to walking down the Atlantic City boardwalk! I must admit that prior to last spring, I had no idea that this kind of behavior was being tolerated at Penn, for I was guilty of too much Quaker pride, and I assured myself (and my non-Quaker friends) that no one at my university was capable of such vile acts, because they knew better. WRONG. Recent observation has exposed many a guilty party right here among some of the country’s best and brightest. I became aware of this ugly truth on a spring afternoon when campus was beautifully alive with the joys of warm weather and procrasti-nation, and my girlfriends and I were enjoying a seat along the Walk. We were delighted with the sun, friendship, passage by, and scenery. But wait, the scenery and passers-by put a different spin on the lovely afternoon, because Locust Walk was a-flutter with many a half-naked eye-sore! LADIES. I beg of you, please, resist not to wear such revealing clothing if it’s not revealing your best assets. I’ll what ‘cha heard from the boys in Commons or the nicely portly gentleman serving up the grease at Mickey D’s — clothing that exposes unattractive body parts is not sexy; it’s inappropriate and offensive. No one really “wants some of that.” Of course, I must give credit where its due. There are many women who wear such clothing and really work it, but c’mon, you know and your mirror knows when your half an anorexic friend, don’t you?

HOLD UP. I’m hearing too much “tell it girl,” “preach on,” and “you know” Tsk, tsk, tsk. No posts need to be calling any kettles black, for the laws also state that the offense is not limited to those exposing their “sexy” midriffs: it applies to minis exposing cellulite, sandals displaying corns and calluses, hairy chests resembling a pair of nuts, and stomachs exposing an unusual amount of hairy raveling that exposes unattractive body parts. If it’s you, have a heart. Recognize and rectify!

To all the parties, exposing the not-so-sexy parts of their anatomy, please do yourselves a huge favor and refrain from parading around in this fashion — it displays a lack of concern for others’ well-being and eye-sight, and it is a crime punishable with social death.

And maybe there will come a day when we can summon the fashion police via blue light phone and have you taken away and convicted. But until then, I suggest the innocent try to look away — QUICKLY — and warn a nearby friend so they too, might avoid being the next unfortunate victim.

Want to write or design for Street?

See you tonight at 6:30, 4015 Walnut Street

Ladies. I beg of you, please, resist not to wear such revealing clothing if it’s not revealing your best assets. I’ll what ‘cha heard from the boys in Commons or the nicely portly gentleman serving up the grease at Mickey D’s — clothing that exposes unattractive body parts is not sexy; it’s inappropriate and offensive. No one really “wants some of that.” Of course, I must give credit where its due. There are many women who wear such clothing and really work it, but c’mon, you know and your mirror knows when your half an anorexic friend, don’t you?

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February 13, 1997

Special thanks to...
The most important part of any Valentine's Day is the traditional exchanging of gifts between the man and the woman. Often, the gift is what determines whether their Valentine's Day will be "A Night to Remember" or "The Night You Were So Depressed You Hooked Up With Fat Sheila." Most guys do not understand what a girl wants in a Valentine's gift.

- **Watch!** something for tomorrow.
- **Ricky**, you're torturing him. Stop it!
- **No** way, this is fun. Hey Amish Man, you're looking a little sickly. I guess we have to take you to the MODERN HOSPITAL and treat you with MODERN MEDICAL TECHNIQUES like the MODERN ELECTRIC MAMMAGRAPH!
- **Pretty sexy, huh?**
- **Girl:** Why does it say PROPERTY OF EDDIE'S MOM on the inside of the cup?
- **Boy:** Oops!
- **Collage:** I made you a collage. It represents our love and all the good times we have had together.
- **I** have managed to include many pictures of us together. Look, we're boxing! When they began their Saturday night escapades, things were going fine until they began their Saturday night escapades. When they began their Saturday night escapades, things were going fine until
- When you say something nasty like a big black bubble cat or something you do for a 4th grade extra credit project on the American Indians. It is inappropriate to make a collage after the age of 10, and plus, this collage must have been ridiculously time consuming, time which could have been better spent buying me something nice like a big black bubble coat or shoes that make me four inches taller. Also, collages disorient me... Where the hell am I?
- **The Eddie Murphy Metro Talking Doll**: Here's your gift. Pull the string. He talks.
- Eddie Murphy Doll: Who am I, Redd Foxx?... That thong is for me?... Who am I, Redd Foxx?... Thong is for me?... Nutty Professor was pretty funny... Who am I, Redd Foxx?
- **The Romantic Poem**: I wrote you a poem. It's about our love. Please read it to me.
- **Girl:** I love poems. Please read it to me.
- **Boy:** I wrote you a poem. It's about our love.
- **Girl:** You just said that.
- **The Eddie Murphy Doll**: Who am I, Redd Foxx?... Family, Pa Chin... Who am I, Redd Foxx?... That thong is for me?... Who am I, Redd Foxx?
- **The Erotic Drunk**

The Eddie Murphy Doll: Who am I, Redd Foxx? How come nobody moved me to any of this? What fun it is to say something nasty like a big black bubble cat or something you do for a 4th grade extra credit project on the American Indians. It is inappropriate to make a collage after the age of 10, and plus, this collage must have been ridiculously time consuming, time which could have been better spent buying me something nice like a big black bubble coat or shoes that make me four inches taller. Also, collages disorient me... Where the hell am I?

**The Amish Man**
- **Boy:** Hi, Janie. Here is your Valentine's Day gift. I got you an Amish man from Lancaster.
- **Girl:** Are you insane Ricky? What am I supposed to do with an Amish man?
- **Boy:** Janie, Amish Man is tons of fun. Watch!
- (Amish Man enters the room)
- **Boy:** Hey Amish Man! This is pretty dark, looks like I'm going to have to turn on the MODERN ELECTRIC LIGHTS! Hey Amish Man, I bet you are pretty hungry. I'll heat something up for you.
- **Girl:** Mmmm, the unique pleasure of the profile. What fun it is to say something nasty like a big black bubble cat or something you do for a 4th grade extra credit project on the American Indians. It is inappropriate to make a collage after the age of 10, and plus, this collage must have been ridiculously time consuming, time which could have been better spent buying me something nice like a big black bubble coat or shoes that make me four inches taller. Also, collages disorient me... Where the hell am I?

**The Collage**
- **Boy:** I made you a collage. It represents our love and all the good times we have had together.
- **I** have managed to include many pictures of us together. Look, we're boxing! When they began their Saturday night escapades, things were going fine until
- **Girl:** Eddie, this is not sexy lingerie, this is a big white bra.
- **Boy:** Pretty sexy, huh?
- **Girl:** Why does it say PROPERTY OF EDDIE'S MOM on the inside of the cup?
- **Boy:** Oops!

**The Romantic Poem**
- **Boy:** I wrote you a poem. It's about our love.
- **Girl:** I love poems. Please read it to me.
- **Boy:** (reading the poem)
I think it’s gonna blow

Dante’s Peak shows that bad dialogue and silly plot twists are much scarier than volcanoes.

BY JAMIL SMITH

Hollywood has chosen its natural catastrophe for 1997, and it is the volcano. Rather than relying on a single feature, the powers that be are releasing two films — Universal’s Dante’s Peak and Fox’s Volcano — to rain volcanic fire and ash on their large and blindly loyal “blockbuster” audience. Having long forgotten the high standards for suspenseful action pics set by Jaws and the like, today’s filmmakers appear content to sacrifice storylines for the bigger, better thrills. Dante’s Peak emerges as the first of this year’s major special effects powerhouses. Unfortunately, that means that viewers can forget about finding anything remotely intriguing in the story itself.

Not that director Roger Donaldson (No Way Out) doesn’t try. Pierce Brosnan portrays Harry Dalton, a seismologist whose hunches seem surer than any scientific measurement. When his boss (Charles Hallahan) sends him east from Seattle to the small town of Dante’s Peak, his calculations and intuition about the volcanic activity in the nearby mountain lead him to put the town on alert. As he leads the mayor, Rachel Wando (Linda Hamilton), around to show her his findings, she grows convinced because the town (complete with an overly stereotyped populace) was just voted one of the nation’s most desirable small towns. It’s not until Rachel’s son is nearly charbroiled in a volcanic hot spring that she’s convinced something is amiss. However, Harry’s boss, playing the obligatory doubting Thomas role, tries to calm the public down and sends Harry away on vacation. Needless to say, Harry stays to investigate the problem.

This wouldn’t be a Hollywood film if hell didn’t break loose — consider Independence Day — but since we know this going in, where is the suspense? The audience finds itself waiting for the eruption like a person waiting for a punchline that never comes. Donaldson’s close examination of the geologists’ work is necessary partly because volcanoes, unlike alien ships and twisters, tend to take their time before wreaking havoc. The director’s reluctance to give in entirely to the movie’s charm is admitted refreshing. However, the weak subplots — a flirtation between Harry and Rachel and monotonous, Tiferet-esque descriptions of the geologists’ work and hardware — are inadequate fillers for the hour and 15 minutes that it takes to get to the actual eruption. It’s certainly not refreshing to see Hollywood plagiarize its own worst characteristics, year after year.

When the volcano finally becomes threatening and the bigger, better thrills actually begin, Donaldson manages to fall into several plot holes and credibility lapses. Implausible scenes abound: when Harry, Rachel, and her family try to escape the lava in a motorboat, Harry is forced to use his hand wrapped in a shirt to row their way through the lake of acid. More people believe that the Force will be with them than would buy that hackneyed stunt. There’s even a dog-jumping scene a la Lidi. Equally drab is the anticlimactic ending, which gives the audience the same feeling that one has when a roller coaster ride is over and the car’s slowly moving back to the station. This film isn’t all that bad for what it’s billed to be. No one should expect this to be a story in which characters (except Brosnan’s) have any sort of depth. People will go to see the special effects and the pretty faces. The first shot in 1997’s volcano wars has been fired by Dante’s Peak — be sure to duck.

Stop Pesting me...

Ever wonder what happens in Hell? Are you forced to push a boulder up a steep slope? Do giant ravenous worms feast on your intestines? Is there anything on the radio besides the Spice Girls? There are countless tortures imaginable, but it’s certain that the world’s most heinous sinners are forced to watch The Pest for the rest of eternity.

This celluloid spawn of Satan stars John Leguizamo as Pestario Vargas — aka the Pest — an obnoxious small-time hustler, who owes $30,000 to the Scottish Mob (yes, the Scottish Mob). A mysterious German called Gustav, suspiciously portrayed by Jeffrey Jones (Anadaceus), offers Vargas a $50,000 college scholarship to lure him to his private island. There, the Nazi Gustav (because all Germans in the movies are Nazis) and his self-described pansy, homosexual son with a snake fetish use Vargas as prey in their twisted, racist hunting games.

The only possibly redeeming aspect of the film is its equal-opportunity offensiveness. Everyone of all races, creeds, ethnicities, and religions should be equally offended by the movie. No one of all races, creeds, ethnicities, and religions should be equally offended by the movie. The film draws on tired physical gimmicks and beyond-infantile humor to give the audience an overwhelming feeling of revulsion.

—Jesse Ducker
Southern culture on the skids

Recently nominated for several Oscars and starring a guy named Billy Bob. How can you go wrong?

BY PETE SEGALL

With Sling Blade, his directorial debut, Billy Bob Thornton has created an earnest and affecting piece of modern Southern Gothic, a kind of perverse mini-universe so twisted that only the grotesque will survive — or at the very least, rise up to rescue the meek.

Thornton plays Karl Childers, a character he claims to have devised several years ago while shaving — and the years of thought and development seem deeply pressed into Karl's pensive, rock-jawed face. He's a mildly retarded man, institutionalized as a boy after killing someone he believed to be raping his mother, and then killing his mother when he realized his assumption about the rape was wrong. "Some folks call it a sling blade; I call it a kaiser blade," Childers says of the weapon he used, but don't mistake this for garden variety. Being There wisdom — if the South is a universe in and of itself, so is Karl, and Sling Blade deliberates slowly and thoroughly on both universes to a very powerful end.

The film begins on Karl's last day in a "nervous hospital." He stares blankly out a window while a demented, chaining infant (J.T. Walsh) rambles away with a patently amoral story. This may be why the film is able to strut along at such a leisurely clip. Karl is a set of ears and of every outside notion he comes across. Now, presumably cured, he may or may not be prepared for a world which he has only seen from the shed he lived in as a boy.

Much like One False Move, a movie Thornton co-wrote with Tom Epperson, Sling Blade is centered around violence: the impulses that drive men to it and its long-felt repercussions. There is a palpable tension as Karl begins a friendship with a young boy, Frank Wheatley, played feistily by Lucas Black, and his mother, Linda (Natalie Canerday). The presence of Linda's abusive boyfriend Doyle (country singer Dwight Yoakam, eerily effective) is perhaps too convenient. The parallels between Karl's life as a boy and as a man are a bit too obvious for the movie's good. Doyle is a good 'boy' who likes getting drunk and playing in his godawful amateur country-surf rock band and cursing at Linda's best friend, who happens to be gay (John Ritter) — he's also clearly doomed from the first time he opens his loutish mouth. If the film has one flaw, it's this obviousness.

A more appropriate title might be William Faulkner's Forrest Gump. In both cases, the simple mind prevails in the end. But unlike Robert Zemeckis, Thornton doesn't make his savant cute — he's likable, yes, but there is something paired and deliberate in Karl's face, whereas Zemeckis's hero exuded only tiny vacancy. It could easily be misconstrued as egotism, but an extended monologue at the front of the movie almost perfectly establishes these demons, an impressive feat for a first-time director.

Sling Blade

Starring: Billy Bob Thornton, Lucas Black, John Ritter
Directed by: Billy Bob Thornton
Rated R • Miramax
Playing at the Rit V

Lucas (1986)
Lucas (Corey Haim) isn't your typical hero; he's a friendless nerd, more comfortable around insects than humans. Sure, Winona Ryder likes him, but she's in her creepy Beetlejuice phase, so that's no good. One day, along comes Maggie, a lovely high school freshman played by Kent Green, who moves into the town and does the unthinkable: befriends little Lucas. She's attractive, wealthy and well-adjusted. He's a total mess. Can this romance really work?

Well, no. Lucas can't compete with ultra-popular, football playing, sex-having Charlie Sheen. Once he takes an interest in Maggie, Lucas's love aspirations are hopeless. It's at once hilarious and horrifyingly depressively to watch him try going out for the football team, dressing up for the prom, and doing his best to assimilate into the "normal" high school mentality. While Lucas ends on a more or less triumphant note, it still can't shake its realistic undertones: that, despite every live-action Disney film's thematic recommendation, sometimes even being yourself won't get you anywhere. A perfect rent for the lonely, bitter Valentine.

—SCOTT NEUSTADTER

Heavenly Creatures (1994)
Set in New Zealand in the early 1950s, Peter Jackson's Heavenly Creatures is a stunning visual odyssey, a foray into the juvenile, romantic fantasies of two schoolgirls who feel alienated from everyone but each other. To escape their mundane lives and the resentments of their intrusive parents, Pauline Parker (Melanie Lynskey) and Juliet Hulme (Kate Winslet) construct an elaborate alternate universe rooted in the dark recesses of their distorted psyches. But the girls' attachment to one another becomes an alarming physical and psychological compulsion, and their parents' attempts to separate them are met with horrifying retaliation.

Heavenly Creatures is an improbable love story and an unseparably macabre horror tale.

—Natalie Denney

Psycho (1960)
After you get by the unnecessary thriller elements and murders, this Hitchcock classic shows its true colors as a romance of epic proportions. The chemistry between Anthony Perkins's loveable Norman Bates and his possessive mother is at once beautiful and heartbreaking. The scenes in which Norman's mother expresses her disapproval with Norman's choice of women are classics that any son will be able to relate to. Oedipus never had it this good!

—JOSHUA DUNN

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So this Valentine's Day
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If you are interested in writing or designing for Street or if you just have a crush on an editor, come to our meeting at 6:30 p.m. on February 13.

Last one through the door has to sit next to Dom Deluise.

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Greeting Cards Available
Special Design Cakes
Personalized Greetings

To order your cake call 382-4220.
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Entrance through Johnson Pavilion off of Hamilton Walk
Through the auspices of:

Vending Services, University of Pennsylvania
Let's do the Roxy again

Re-opened theater attempts to give the Center City residents the movies they want, and just lost half of my audience when I asked, "I've never heard of the Roxy," said Bernard Neary. 1 can tell that I recently purchased the old Roxy movie theater out at 20th and Sansom streets.

"But who cares?" you might be asking. "I've never heard of the Roxy, and I'm too lazy to walk down to 20th Street to see a movie anyway." That may be the case, but Bernard Neary is a man who looked out at a community and saw a need and addressed it. The fact that he had enough money to address this need is irrelevant. He looked out at the Center City community for a movie theater showing art films and he saw a void. He looked for a local theater with clean theaters, cheap tickets, and a variety of films, offering the kind of independent films that students wanted to see. Along with a couple of the awful Hollywood productions of last September (Showgirls), Cinemagic offered students the opportunity to view smaller budget films, like The Usual Suspects and Kids. The latter films were not incredibly artsy, nor did they have wide releases, but they played at our local movie theater because they were in some way relevant to students. And so don't get me wrong — I love having Cinemagic here. I greatly prefer having a mediocre movie theater on campus to having nothing at all, but that is hardly the point. It has been a fall and winter of bad bookings and management, and that upsets me.

However, since we returned from winter break, there has been a small turnaround in film quality. Mainstream successes and critical faves like Jerry Maguire and Evita have been available for student gratification. But why is Dante's Peak showing at this moment? Is that what students want to see? Why is the Roxy — instead of Cinemagic — always showing the much praised Seattle grunge documentary Hype? Is there a greater demand for a film about alternative music in Center City than on a college campus? I think not. And why is it that certain films at the two Ritz theaters are like Penn reunions? Why do the Cinemagic people think that students are willing to pay money for transportation and more expensive tickets (especially at the Ritz's "Everyone bend over!" $7.50 Saturday charge)? The answer is that they are interested in what's showing. And if legions of students trooped down to the Ritz to see Romeo and Juliet, how many more would wander over to Cinemagic? Enough to make it worthwhile, I'd wager.

I don't want Cinemagic to fold, but I'd like them to take a page out of the Bernard Neary strategy book. Take a look at the city and see what people want. If people need Dante's Peak then I'll be silent, but if the need is something more then meet that need. We'll all be happier.

By DANIEL FIENBERG

Thank God someone still cares. Thank God for Bernard Neary. I can tell that I just lost half of my audience when I praised something and the other half when I used an unfamiliar name. Well, bear with me for a second. Bernard Neary is a Philadelphia attorney who recently purchased the old Roxy movie theater out at 20th and Sansom streets.

But who cares?" you might be asking. "I've never heard of the Roxy, and I'm too lazy to walk down to 20th Street to see a movie anyway." That may be the case, but Bernard Neary is a man who looked out at a community and saw a need and addressed it. The fact that he had enough money to address this need is irrelevant. He looked out at the Center City community for a movie theater showing art films and he saw a void. He looked for a local theater with clean theaters, cheap tickets, and a variety of films, offering the kind of independent films that students wanted to see. Along with a couple of the awful Hollywood productions of last September (Showgirls), Cinemagic offered students the opportunity to view smaller budget films, like The Usual Suspects and Kids. The latter films were not incredibly artsy, nor did they have wide releases, but they played at our local movie theater because they were in some way relevant to students. And so don't get me wrong — I love having Cinemagic here. I greatly prefer having a mediocre movie theater on campus to having nothing at all, but that is hardly the point. It has been a fall and winter of bad bookings and management, and that upsets me.

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After walking through the sewer with manure on his socks, the Funk Doctor Spock Redman is not letting the success of his third LP go to his head or change the way he operates.

Redman doesn’t give a damn. That’s the best way to describe him, and that’s one thing that separates him from the thousands of other MCs. On his records and in person, Redman will do or say anything, speaking his mind whenever he feels, expressing himself in the best way he sees fit. Even as he swaggered into a crowded room of growingly impatient fans at least 40 minutes late, it seems that he hasn’t a care in the world. Perhaps, it is this aura that makes him so likable. As soon as he reaches the front of the room, he climbs atop a table and starts to profile for the crowd. As cameras click and flash, he throws up the peace sign and starts modeling his gear, all the way down to his thick-soled Nikes. The Funk Doctor Spock spends the Q & A and autograph sessions cracking jokes, vibing with the fans, and generally having a good time.

With his third and soon-to-be platinum album Muddy Waters, Redman has attained a level of consistency that most MCs never reach. He has also achieved tremendous popularity and respect within the hip-hop world and greater urban market without ever compromising his music. His first two albums, What...Thee Album? and Dare is a Darkside both went gold (selling over 500,000 units), and there was nary a pop tune on either. All three albums are chock full of rough, dirty, stickin’, gut-bucket funk and wild, crazy, bugged, spaced-out lyrics. Though he likes all three, Redman feels Muddy Waters is his strongest effort. He notes: “What... Thee Album? was still phat ... I like this one because I got more worldwide topics on here, more just rockin’ ... I made these songs on this album to be like I wanted to be on stage. This is the first album that I listen to, myself. I don’t usually pump my stuff, but this album I got in my CD player, crankin’.” The first single for the album, “It’s Like That (Me and My Brother),” a duet with a former crew member K-Solo, happened by accident. “Me and him,” Redman says, “just did it on the humbug. I had a beat, everyone knows that (the beat for the track) is that old-school Just-Ice joint ("Cold Gettin’ Dumb"). I went to pick Solo up one day, just to smoke. It just turned into a little session that afternoon, just droppin’ some lyrics, just buggin’, and it turned out like that. It wasn’t even like I thought about it, but it was hot, so that’s why it worked out.” It’s some underground hardcore shit without a hook, no nothing, just straight up rockin’.

When it comes to time spent trying to break into the business, Redman has definitely paid his dues. “I was Djinj at 11, and I just started rockin’ at 15. Then I got in the business and met EPMD in, like, ‘90 ... ‘91. That was the business connection of the whole thing.”

He made his first appearance on the track "Hardcore" by EPMD (Erick and Parrish Making Dollars) in 1991. EPMD was a seminal hip-hop crew made up of Erick Sermon and Parrish Smith and other architects of the hip-hop/funk sound that many have since tried to emulate. The two have since split up for unclear reasons, forcing all other members of the group to choose sides. Redman sided with Sermon and they both became founding members of the Def Squad. Although Redman professes that he has nothing but love for Sermon, who is now his main producer, Redman is less effusive about Smith, of whom he says, “I don’t even formulate with that cat, word up. My camp is Def Squad and Erick Sermon. If you ain’t asking about him, I don’t know what you talking about.

He doesn’t describe his rise to fame as an easy road. “It was just constant raging, right, ‘till I got that plug in, I got it when I met EPMD in the club. [Before that] I was always doing my thing. I was always in a little talent show, or I was always on the mic making tapes with my niggas, just rockin’. When I got that plug in with EPMD, that’s when shit took off.”

Redman is also a tremendously popular guest MC on other people’s records. Since 1991, he has appeared with the likes of R & B stars Boys II Men and D’Angelo, as well as a wide range of hip-hop crews from MC Eiht to Kris Kross. He has also become very good friends with another supa MC, fellow guest MC King Method Man. The two collaborated quite successfully in 1995 on the gold single “How High.” Redman plans to eventually release an EP with him, created by Sermon and Method Man’s sole producer, the RZA. However, don’t expect to hear the unholy alliance in the near future, as Redman says: “It should come out in the middle of ’98. He [Method Man] gotta come out with another album. His album should come out around September.” Although he has appeared with so many other groups already, there are still others he wants to work with, including such hip-hop legends as Slick Rick, LL Cool J, and KRS-One.

Despite his popularity in the hip-hop world, Redman does not have a swollen ego; he doesn’t go against his own perception of a good MC. As he describes, “My definition of a phat MC is a humble MC. He know he got skills and is ready to spit whenever, but still remains humble. The humbleness will tell it all, from how you are to what your vision is.”

Redman believes that one of hip hop’s major problems is the politics strangling it. The Funk Doctor expanded, “[Major problems include] the politicking and the radios, with the non-commercial and the hardcore shit, and the separation of it. There shouldn’t be no separation; there should be all music on the radio all the time, instead of just commercial shit being on the air.”

Redman is one of the few MCs around who enjoys a level of commercial success without being labeled a sell-out. Maybe it’s because he carries himself in person and on his records with an attitude that makes it apparent that he has no intention of bastardizing his music and the message only to fatten up his wallet.

Jesse Ducker is on the run,
Close shaved dome glintin’ in the sun.
He’s the Hardass disser of Sucks MC’s,
Dodges the bike cops with laughable ease.
Run, JD, run.
That Special Something...

Street's Daniel Fienberg learns that for the Philadelphia shopper, there are many ways to say, "I love you."

Things were so much simpler back in the third grade. Two days before Valentine's Day, the teacher would hand out a sheet of paper holding the names of every boy and girl in the class. After an hour at the drugstore contemplating the relative merits of Batman and Robin ("Would you be my Valentine? I think you're super!") and Flintstones ("Do I love you? I Yabba-dabba-do!") Valentines, the evening was spent wondering if you wanted to write anything more personal than "Have a Happy Holiday" on the card for the person sitting next to you in Science. On the big day, everyone passed out Valentines to everyone else. Love was an emotion represented in the methodical passing out of pieces of colorful paper to all people. The cool kids passed out lollipops and neco-wafer hearts and for at least one day, the entire school felt loved.

As we've aged, Valentine's Day has changed in its meanings. It has gone from a holiday about friendship and a delightful sugar rush to a holiday about love and that same delightful sugar rush. Our definition of love has changed also. The innocent kisses of junior high have been replaced by something far more passionate and often more illicit.

"In the '90s, people need something more than just flowers or a nice dinner," said a clerk at Doc Johnson's, a sex shop at 13th and Arch. Still, in Philadelphia, a city without any real discernible "Red Light District," there are many different stores catering to Valentine's needs in a way that a care package from home and a bag of cinnamon hearts just can't compete with. Whether they are seemingly hiding underground, like The Pleasure Chest at 2039 Walnut, or on the outskirts of Chinatown, like Doc Johnson's, or right on the main drag of South Street, like Condom Kingdom, or down near Penn's Landing, some 40 blocks away from the heart of Penn's campus, like Erotica, Philadelphia sex shops certainly seem to be ready to satisfy any craving and fulfill every need.
February 13, 1997

Have your cake and eat it too.

But why go to a sex shop for Valentine’s Day?

Why? Because you’ve got ... well, um, questions to ask and fantasies to realize.

The Pleasure Chest may be underground, but its clientele is certainly as urbane as you could ever want to find at such a venue. In fact, The Pleasure Chest doesn’t think of itself as a “sex shop,” preferring the phrase, “Erotic Love Boutique.” The difference, explains store manager Gary Richardson, is that they have knowledgeable sales people who are willing to answer personal questions. Sex shops are making it difficult to make you feel like you can’t ask questions.

The Pleasure Chest may seem like a dark corner room and the music (David Bowie when I ventured in) may be disorienting, but the stock is well organized. From the bachelor party staples and gifts that greet you at the door, to the racks of dildos and erotic aids in the middle, to the leather and chains near the back, the store seems almost to critique the depth of your fetishism. Everything is easy to find, and, as Richardson pointed out, the salespeople are eager to give opinions.

At least two couples walked in and stared nervously at the wall full of leather chokers, sire sacri-chers (if you don’t already know, you don’t want to), and whips. The salesperson was able to diffuse their nervousness with a few intelligent questions, and both couples ultimately walked out with bags full of toys and minds full of curiosity. It is this openness that seems to set The Pleasure Chest at a higher level from other “erotic boutiques.” The shop is clear and the products appear fresh. The same cannot be said for Doc Johnson’s.

“Some people might be a little afraid of going to a store with dark windows, a little man out front smoking cigarettes, with 25 cent peep shows in the back,” says Richardson, attempting to set his store apart. Though he may not have meant to, he couldn’t have described Doc Johnson’s any better. There is barely any light, and people stagger around the outside of the store, bottles and smokes in hand. The door is almost completely boarded up, making it difficult to enter, especially with the billboard stating that no one under 21 is allowed inside. The outside of the store is fringed with flashlights, and a neon sign announces that “25 Cent Peep Shows” can be found in the back room. People with prurient intentions are drawn in by the friendly picture of the mustached Doc himself, who looks on approvingly. The idea that a traditional image of trust and privacy should be used to sell dildos and cock rings is at once disturbing and comforting.

The woman at the counter was perfectly willing to talk to me, but she was hesitant to give out her name. Not that the names are, however, are the most personal part of her job. She recognized regulars and was happy to talk to them and answer questions. “Some men,” she points out, “are embarrassed to need to ask a woman for help.” With no one else available, expectant husbands might certainly have problems at Doc Johnson’s. This is a shame for the wide variety of toys and machines that the shop offers. Many of the items seem old, and the store is shrouded under a thin layer of dust. Even the condoms and other forms of birth control at the front are neglected, as they have never been disturbed.

In the days bordering proclivities at Doc’s are the only reason that Condom Kingdom exists. This is not where you want to go if you want to get in touch with your fantasies, or if you want to inquire about advancing new ideas. However, Condom Kingdom is the only store that I visited that puts the emphasis on protection. In that respect, the bright and busy South Street shop should probably be the last stop on any excursion into the erotic.

Why? Because the fastest way to a man/woman’s heart is through the stomach.

“Well, we always do a lot of business in candy pants around this time,” Richardson reveals, with some degree of incredulity. But who can blame the connoisseurs of candy pants? They’re clothing, and they’re candy. What could be better, you ask? Well, they come in at least three flavors, including chocolate, mango or orange, and cherry red. The Pleasure Chest also sells a product described as “Whipped Cream for lovers,” a tasty substance that one can only guess goes as well on a sundae as it does on your body. If you’re particularly only Devil’s food cake, it is the love of any Valentine’s Day, though it is hard to imagine that new inventory has any impact. For $7.95, a Valentine’s shopper’s cake can go to a “Kissing” feature, a flavored condom pop (strawberry), a condom from Cupid, Valentine warming oil, and edible body paint. What a deal! Trying to bolster a season which is even more important. With the vast majority of purchases coming for bachelor parties though “Longhorns” notes that “more girls are getting penis cakes now, because more girls are getting trashed before they get married.”

Why? Because need your business.

On February 2, the Pleasure Chest was just getting in their Valentine’s Day inventory. New sets of red lingerie, red vibrators, and lots more candy pants were on their way to bolster a season which is one of the most important of the year for Philadelphia’s (and the nation’s) erotic industries. The lady at Doc Johnson’s estimated that business increases by 20% every Valentine’s Day. It’s easy to imagine that new inventory has any impact. For $9.95, a Valentine’s shopper’s cake can go to a “Kissing” feature, a flavored condom pop (strawberry), a condom from Cupid, Valentine warming oil, and edible body paint. What a deal! Trying to bolster a season which is even more important. With the vast majority of purchases coming for bachelor parties though “Longhorns” notes that “more girls are getting penis cakes now, because more girls are getting trashed before they get married.”

Valentine’s Day is the only holiday which specifically draws people from everywhere to a place like Eroticates (though their motto is the double or triple entendre, “We RISE to any occasion”).

Why sex shops for Valentine’s Day?

Because Victoria’s Secret and Frederick’s of Hollywood are just too tame. Because you’ve got someone you love dearly. But because you don’t have anyone you can get together with. Valentine’s Day is one of the few times when you get to see someone you love dearly (in the case of Doc Johnson’s), because you like to watch. Because you’re curious. Because you’re married. Why sex shops? The answer, quite clearly, is why not.

Dan Fienberg is Street’s Managing Editor. He was so eager to research this article... it was kind of sad, really.
Your friend's favorite band

You have a friend who's a Big Head Todd fan. Join the crowd.

**BY KEVIN LERNER**

Big Head Todd and the Monsters' latest album, Beautiful World, features guest appearances by artists as diverse as John Lee Hooker and Parliament-Funkadelic's Bernie Worrell. It was produced by Jerry Harrison, who had earlier achieved fame as a member of Talking Heads. At first glance, punk, funk, and blues would appear to be quite an unlitio trio, but BHTM successfully tame their influences and assemble a solid album that can't be classified as blues or funk or anything other than just damn good music.

Big Head Todd and the Monsters are taping recent performances in their studio because the band members are all top-notch musicians, and they love what they're doing. "Regeneration (Spinal Jux)," the album's first track, starts off with swirling distorted guitars not unlike most of the singles getting airplay on so-called alternative stations. But Todd Park Mohr, the singer and lead guitarist for the band, soon launches into a frantic solo reminiscent of the Kinks' "You Really Got Me," and the album takes off from there. Big Head Todd's consummate musicianship shines most apparent on "Crazy Mary," in which bassist Robert Squires' foundation supports Mohr's spare, jangling guitar, and drummer Brian Nevin shows his virtuosity on the hi-hat. "Crazy Mary" would have been another mediocre ballad among the hands of any less talented band, but in Big Head Todd's hands, the song grooves along as a gentle, quiet masterpiece of subtlety.

At times, BHTM sounds like Slowhand-era Clapton, but at others, they sound like they could be the new masters of modern rock. Todd and the Monsters wear their influences like a badge, but surely it's a badge of honor—they play John Lee Hooker's signature song, "Boom Boom," with Sir John himself growling the vocals. The band pays homage to all that was good in the last few decades of guitar-based music without neglecting the present. BHTM fill Beautiful World with real music played on real instruments, and they have a good time doing it.

Call me Moby, dick.

**BY PETER BACHMAN**

Pierre was Herman Melville's darker, more complex follow-up to his breakthrough novel Dick. Accordingly, Melville's great-nephew, Richard Melville Hall, a.k.a. Moby, owes his genetics by following up his 1995 techno opus Everything Is Wrong with Animal Rights, a punk bastard that has ambiance like Brian Eno's bedroom and industry like Reo's lawmanmore. Certainly, this wintry fusion of frenetic techno rhythms and distortion-frayed guitar loops may disappoint fans who expect this release to reset the standard for pure techno ecstasy like its predecessor did. Animal Rights' pessimism, however, does indeed have precedent: consider Moby's work with rockers like Smashing Pumpkins with its pre-techno history. The album, Everything Is Wrong, successfully tames their influences and adds a solid album that can't be classified as blues or funk or anything other than just damn good music.

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Frankie Cutlass's bullshit politics

**BY MARK WILKINSON**

When Frankie Cutlass entitled his long-awaited solo project Politics and Bullshit, he most likely never intended to be filled with as much of each as it is. Failing to meet its musical expectations, this supposed showcase of his DJ skills is nothing more than an empty display of how much lyrical talent he can exploit on one record. Politics is virtually a "Who's Who in Hip-Hop," but it's also proof that an all-star cast of MCs does not guarantee a dope album.

Cutlass, the producer of every track, is the only one to blame for the album's mediocrity. The first track, "Feel the Vibe" (featuring Shekhinah and Rampage) is merely a mouth-watering appetizer for a heaping platter of disappoint-
Coming to a street near you

The road to great music is paved with Pavement.

BY JON ROONEY

With Brighten the Corners, Pavement unleashes their most accessible and easily digestible album to date. Tighter and more focused than such earlier outings as Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain and the band's debut, Slanted and Enchanted, Brighten the Corners is highlighted by the fact that Stephen Malkmus's witty, eclectic lyrics are, for the first time, readily audible. Malkmus's vocals, usually buried deep beneath waves of feedback and mumbling, finally take center stage, showcasing the damaged humor of his delivery and the subtle brilliance of his songwriting. Despite this listener-friendly musical adjustment, Brighten the Corners offers the same ambitious vision and lo-fi obscurity that have become the band's trademarks.

PAVEMENT
Brighten the Corners

Standout Tracks: "Stereo," "Type Slowly," "Embassy Road," "Shady Lane"
Metador Records

The album's first track, "Stereo," is Pavement's most commercially viable single since 1994's toe-tapping "Cute Your Hair." Driven by a slightly obtuse baseline and sprinkled with some fuzzy guitar fills, the song takes off when Malkmus's goofy, Germanic rapping gradually builds into some angst-ridden growling. Never forgetting his sense of humor, he deadpans the question, "What about the voice of Geddy Lee, how did it get so high?" before yelling, "Listen to me, I'm on the stereo!" in a sly, wink-like manner that smells just a little like teen spirit.

Another highlight is "Type Slowly," a moody, fascinating musical excursion filled with lyrics like, "Cherish your memorized weakness, fashion a manifesto." Somehow, Malkmus effortlessly pulls off lines like these without sounding at all pretentious or self-conscious. Guitarist Scott Kannberg takes over writing and singing duties on "Date With Ike" and "Passat Dreams," two of the fuller, more rewarding tracks on the album. The majestic, yet frantic, "Embassy Road" sounds like an outtake from the Velvet Underground's classic Loaded. It's that good.

Brighten the Corners solidifies Pavement's role as the latest in a stream of pop music. Along with labelmates Liz Phair and Guided By Voices, Pavement has quietly made some of the smartest and most adventurous music of the decade. When all is said and done, Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain, Phair's Exile In Guyville, and Brighten the Corners just may turn out to be the true masterpieces of the '90s.

While the album is by no means easy listening or radio-friendly "alternative" rock, it may afford the band some well-deserved attention. Pavement, like coffee, cigarettes, fine scotch, or any other habit, is奖 worthwhile addiction, requires repeated exposure to get you hooked. The subversive candy coating on Brighten the Corners, however, might make monkey on your back a little sooner than you think.

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Only fools fall in love

MTV comes up with two new non-musical shows, Idiot Savants and Loveline. But will either be as successful as Singled Out?

BY DEBORAH CARROL

We, the MTV generation, seem to get the biggest kick from seeing ourselves on television. The popularity of The Real World, Singled Out, and Road Rules (featuring Penn’s own Chris “didn’t-I-hit-on-you-freshman-year!” Melling) reinforces this phenomenon. This spring, MTV continues the trend with two new shows, Idiot Savants and Loveline.

Ruminant of Remote Control, the ’80s MTV game show where lazy-boy lounging youths displayed their obscure TV knowledge, Idiot Savants once again tests the random and remote wisdom of our generation. The sardonic Greg Fitzsimmons hosts along with his faithful video side-kick, “Brain,” who provides a Paul Schaeffer-esque quality to the show. The four contestants compete for the entire week, having chosen a specialty from the “savant library” such as “Scorcese” or “’80s One-Hit-Wonders.”

In round one, the battle begins over categories including Monty Python, real countries, and Stephen King. A correct answer provides opportunity for a bonus question and then the “big gamble.” The third round involves two contestants in a 45 second battle called the “brainstorm.” This part becomes particularly amusing when a buzzer makes female moaning noises while an accomplished male contestant struggles not to laugh as he works it to a climax. The winner then tests his or her savant category knowledge for a trip to Colorado or Florida.

Although some of the questions are certainly moronic, most are nostalgic and fun. Somewhere in the back of our minds, we know the theme song to Growing Pains and the names of Homer Simpson’s neighbors. Yet the on-set chemistry, such as the apathetic attitude of Fitzsimmons, needs serious improvement before Savants can receive complete approval.

Idiot Savants

MTV: 7:30 PM weekdays

Loveline

MTV: 11:30 PM weekdays

After this dose of dry wit, you can stay tuned for upbeat sarcasm from Loveline. The energetic Adam Carolla and the subdued Dr. Drew attempt to “help out these lame teenagers” with their sex problems. What once was a radio call-in show expands its audience as troubled youths can call, e-mail, or appear on television with their questions. Guest hosts such as Tori Amos, Tonic, and Kelly Martin jump in with their own questions and comments in sincere interest or shameless self-promotion.

Questions range from gambling addictions to fetishism, and a touch of humor creates comfort and some damn good entertainment. When one viewer, Summer, reveals that she fantasizes of threesomes with her boyfriend and another woman, she wants suggestions on how to coerce her man into this precarious position. Dr. Drew dutifully warns that fantasy is far different from reality, while Adam chimes in: “Stop urinating on passion’s bonfire.”

When another caller worries that his girlfriend wants sex with another man and a woman, a member of Tonic advises, “Don’t do it, man.” Adam completes the suggestion with “If you do, keep one hand free to cover your ass.”

Amidst the banter over Vanessa, who really really wants to have multiple orgasms, and the debate over toilet seat covers, Dr. Drew gives sound medical advice about STDs and other medical and emotional problems that accompany being sexually active. Chris, the token female hostess, provides a limited female perspective, offering the generic comment, “A woman has to be comfortable with herself first.” However, the advice tends to be fairly credible.

If you can stand up to the chides of Adam and can accept a brief answer to your perhaps complex question, Loveline makes a solid and amusing hour.

Perhaps lacking “quality,” these two shows are great alternatives to multi-variable calculus, numbing us with cheesy, yet quirky, humor and involving subjects that we are certainly drawn to: ourselves.

—Jennifer F. Estaris

From prison, with love

So, here’s the deal. I didn’t want to tell you fools about this page, because I wanted to save all these hot men for myself. But then my lawyer was all, “Listen, honey, you aren’t the only hoochie mama on campus. You gotta share the studs.” You know what? She’s right. I can’t handle all of these men once they get on parole.

I bet you’re wondering where I found my fine and fancy men. Listen up, ‘cause I’m gonna give you the URL for Inmate Classifieds once: http://www.Inmate.com. On the page are links to individual inmate homepages, classified ads, prison-related issues, a writer’s corner, and an information page. It’s all good.

Fifty-two men and one woman each have homepages that are ready for your consumption, complete with pictures and life stories. The reasons why they are in jail vary considerably: robbery, drugs, gang banging, white-collar crime, pimping, and murder.

The inmates break many criminal stereotypes. My favorite man at the moment is Dean Kennedy, the sweet Harley motorcycle man Mike Elliott, and the ex-leader singer of “The Spry Four,” so if I catch you messin’ with them, you’re dead. The only female, Felicia, is a 19-year-old who could be facing the death penalty. Penn law students have a chance as well: some pages are lengthy case descriptions claiming their innocence.

Being incarcerated in a 4’ x 5’ cell isn’t exactly an erotic setting. Not to mention, all of these people are looking for love: some just want friendship and support. As Inmate Classified explains, “It’s sweet to be remembered, but often cheaper to be forgotten.” Pick an inmate to e-mail him or her. Or at least read their stories — whether guilty or not guilty, they are all just lonely people.

—Ben Tauber
February 13, 1997

Dining out Pavarotti-style

A night at the opera meets Italian cuisine at the Victor Cafe

BY MATTHEW McBLANCHARD

The Victor Cafe is a strong contender for the cult status among Penn students. It's also prime for cult status among Penn's religious cults, for the Victor Cafe offers not only strong food and strong music, but moments of transcendence. Let me explain. This is not only a fine Italian restaurant, but the most comfortable and intimate performance space for operatic arias anywhere — and it's the waitstaff singing! Herein lies the transcendence. After cheerfully serving your entrées, your barrel-chested waiter will ring a small bell to silence the room and then burst into song — an aria from Puccini's Tosca, perhaps. His voice has both breadth and power, and as he reaches the peak of a building crescendo, you sit transfixed. His face red in the effort, your waiter holds a solid note. It fills the room, pushing air into your lungs, reverberating through your body cavity to shake apart the sweet morsels already in your stomach. That, my friends, is transcendence. When a powerful voice can push air into your lungs, reverberating through your body and then burst into song — an aria from Puccini's Tosca, perhaps. His voice has both breadth and power, and as he reaches the peak of a building crescendo, you sit transfixed. His face red in the effort, your waiter holds a solid note. It fills the room, pushing air into your lungs, reverberating through your body cavity to shake apart the sweet morsels already in your stomach. That, my friends, is transcendence. After cheerfully serving your entrees, your barrel-chested waiter will ring a small bell to silence the room and then burst into song — an aria from Puccini's Tosca, perhaps. His voice has both breadth and power, and as he reaches the peak of a building crescendo, you sit transfixed. His face red in the effort, your waiter holds a solid note. It fills the room, pushing air into your lungs, reverberating through your body cavity to shake apart the sweet morsels already in your stomach. 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**Jazz**

**Thursday**

**Jazz**

**Denis DiBlasio Quartet**

Get jazzed up tonight for free with the guy who wrote "Coconut Champagne" and the girl who wrote "Collagen Lips."

Former Penn Jazz director Denis DiBlasio returns from his current day-time gig at Rowan College in New Jersey to play our very own Houston Hall. And if he can "huff and puff and blow the house down with that big horn" on a recording called *Reflections of Childhood,* imagine how excited he is capable of getting the night before Valentine’s Day...

As for his special guest Suzanne Cloud, she’s a rather sassy lady herself. Her silky voice is the dry, pungent alto of a woman who’s seen it all; but rather than waste it with vain attempts to delve into unconquered octaves on songs we’ve all heard before, she instead chooses to poke fun at pop culture, politics, and plastic surgery.

Bodek Lounge, Houston Hall, 8 p.m. 3417 Spruce St. (215) 898-5000

**other musical genres**

**Parmesan**

The savory soiree that is this off-campus musical gala commences at 11 pm with The Third Rail and at 12:15 features the Lainmeyers. Hailing from Philly’s own suburbs, the Lainmeyers are the side-project band of *Street’s* own multitalented Brian “Red” Cross.

Cross, keyboardist for the “new wave” band, claims the group has progressed tremendously since they were established in 1994 with aspirations of emulating the Dead Milkmen (of “Bitchin’ Camaro” and “Takin’ Retreats to the Zoo” fame). Since then, they have played at the legendary Tower Theater and even received stipends for their services.

“One time we paid for dinner with the money,” recalls Cross. “We went to the Hunan Village.”

Cross ordered steamed bean curd, also known as “tofu.” He confides the bean curd “stimulates” his “sex drive.”

If Parmesan has a similar effect on our buff copy editor, this is a show that is not only free, it is not to be missed.

High Rise North basement, 11 p.m.

**Friday**

**music**

**Cibo Matto**

There is food that is organic (my roommate claims mangoes are an aphrodisiac) and there is music that is orgasmic (this one is a bit more Tricky...hee hee) but Cibo Matto concocts music about food that is so infectiously satisfying, it is indeed orgasmic as well.

The proliferation of mediocre trip-hop in the U.K. has proven that it takes more than a sampler and some sugar, melodic vocals to make a good record. And even though this Japanese duo has the benefit of milkshake-thick accents to surround them with mystique, as well as a famous food fetish to add to their fame, the band is just too good to dismiss as just another gimmick.

Rap against a sample-heavy backdrop is hardly a new concept, nor are Japanese girl-pop or Tricky...hee hee) but Cibo Matto combines music about food that is so infectiously satisfying, it is indeed orgasmic as well.

Cibo Matto are coming to town this Friday. They’ll be at Upstairs at Nick’s at 7 p.m.

**Saturday**

**Jazz**

**Donald Byrd and the Blackbyrds**

As a renowned musician who was one of the pioneers of jazz’s Blue Note label, Detroit’s Donald Byrd has proven amazingly resilient in the genre. He has performed and recorded with John Coltrane, Herbie Hancock, and Art Blakey and gave Blue Note some of its first gold records with the melancholy lament of his trumpet. He formed the Blackbyrds in the early ‘70s with some of his favorite students at Howard University.

But far from retiring on sampling royalties, Byrd has remained active and has actually been a key originator of the funk-hop-jazz collaboration known as “acid jazz.” As part of PECO, he plays the Clef Club Saturday, starting at 10 p.m.


**Monday**

**art**

**Love Park**

Want a romantic post-Valentine’s date that will make you appear irresistably attractive, or at least worth a waltz? Take a walk with your valentine through JFK Plaza (commonly known as Love Park) and view Robert Indiana’s famous “Love” sculpture. An icon of 20th century American art and situated caddy-corner from City Hall, the sculpture is a familiar centerpiece around which local skateboarders and residents hang out and relax. So although a rose and maybe a (small) box of Godiva chocolates wouldn’t hurt, the best things in life are free.

JFK Plaza is located between 15th and 16th streets on JFK Pkwy.

**Wednesday**

**art**

**Black History Month celebration**

The Philadelphia Museum of Art dedicates their weekly Wednesday evening program to Black History Month with an African-American visual and performing arts exhibition, complete with Whitney Houston, beginning at 5 p.m. Activities include wood carving and jump-ropes demonstrations, performances by the Women’s Sekere Ensemble, and storytelling in the African oral tradition. The museum restaurant will even offer a special exhibit by contemporary African American artists. And to top it off with sufficient sentimentality, *Waiting to Exhale* is showing.

$4 with student ID. The Philadelphia Museum of Art, 26th Street and the Benjamin Franklin Parkway, 783-8100

**comedy**

**Scott Kennedy and Kevin Maye**

Like the legendary Lucille Ball and Desi Arnez back in the day, these two comics, who headline at Catch a Rising Star tonight only, actually live together behind the scenes.

“Funny is funny, whether it is gay or straight,” says Scott Kennedy, who bills his show as “Homo humor that’s Hetero Friendly.” In a month that already stresses tolerance and awareness (and has debuted a pretty catchy television show where two girls kiss), it seems fitting that an HIV+ comedian is jamming at the club. It’s all part of the gaiety.

$18. 8:30 p.m. Catch a Rising Star Comedy Club, 221 South Street, (215) 440-4AHA
February 13, 1997

● **music**

**ANNENBERG CENTER**

Penn Symphony Orchestra's Valentine's Day concert

The touching musical story of a boy named Ben in a quest for "love, music, and a U2 Concert." And with or without Bono, it promises a guest appearance by Charlie Chaplin.


**BROWNIES 23 EAST**

WNOC and a Valentine's Day Luv Fest

February 14, 8 p.m. 23 East Lancaster Ave., Ardmore, (610) 649-8399.

**PHILADELPHIA CLEF CLUB**

PECO presents Donald Byrd and the New Blackbyrds

Some mnoove, its a PECO of the week. $20. February 13, 10 p.m. Broad and Fitzwater sts., (215) 893-8912.

**PONTIAC GRILLE**

Fitzwater sts., (215) 893-9912.

POT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA'S VATICAN ANNENBERG CENTER

 music

I predict this will be the best show you'll ever see by anyone named "Tito," and the added bonus of seeing Poncho Sanchez make it worth paying $20. See Picks of the Week, February 15, 8 p.m. 12th and Arch sts., (215) 336-2000.

**TROCADERO**

Ska fest

Featuring the Skatalites, the godparents of Jamaican ska. If you missed them at Fling last year, now's your chance to catch one of the few firstwave bands that's still going strong. February 13, 8 p.m. 1002 Arch St., (215) 922-LIVE.

● **film**

**INTERNATIONAL HOUSE**

Lumumba, Death of a Prophet

Do you know who the first post-colonial leader of Zaire was? Ave. Lumumba, and his first name was Patrice. This is his story. 3701 Chestnut St., (215) 387-5125.

**ANNENBERG CENTER**

**INTERNATIONAL HOUSE**

Sister Stories: A collection of short films

Ranging from seven to 29 minutes long, these films are perfect if you are interested in what life is like living black in Taiwan, or living in a mud hut in a London backyard, or if your attention span is really really short. Through February 15. 3701 Chestnut St., (215) 387-6125.

**ANNENBERG CENTER**

**PHILADELPHIA CLEF CLUB**

PECO jazz Film Festival

To add to Philly's bombardment of movies highlighting the lives of saxophonist Sonny Rollins (Friday), Basin Smih (Friday), and Art Pepper (Saturday) among others. Free. February 13-15. Noon and 6 p.m. showings. Broad and Fitzwater sts., (215) 468-7871.

● **theater**

**ANNENBERG CENTER**

Guys and Dolls

This Law School production of the classic musical features more than just a bunch of future lawyers — there are Wharton kids in it too, like our very own daredevil Jason Gardino — perform dangerous comedic stunts without a net or anything! February 13-15, 8 p.m. to 10:45 p.m. Friday and Saturday. 3680 Walnut St., (215) 898-6791.

**THE BRICK PLAYHOUSE**

Greek Active

Greg Giovanni explores the "homo-history" of ancient Greece, incorporating a monologue, slide presentation, and "lots of drag." February 14, 8 p.m.; February 15 & 16, 7 p.m. $10. February 17, 7 p.m. 3rd Fitzwater sts., (215) 893-9912.

$20. February 13, 10 p.m.

So smooove, its a PECO of the week.

**IRVINE AUDITORIUM**

SPEC Comedy Jam

Dave Chapelle and Tony Woods "jam" while simultaneously inducing laughter. February 13. Call for times. 898-4444.

● **galleries**

**ARThUR ROSS GALLERY**

TREASURES OF ASIAN ART

This day-old exhibit is not only conveniently located but incredibly extensive. Highlighting Buddhist and Hindu sculpture and ceramics, this collection, courtesy of the Rockefeller family, includes art from all over the continent. Free. 34th Street and Locust Walk.

**NEW ARTS SALON**

Work by Hurston Ripley

Keith Haring meets magic-eye pictures in Ripley's work that has the feel of class doodling and the effect of religious icons. All month. Free. 213-217 Arch St.

**ROGUE'S GALLERY**

Nine Women Photographers

Nine women offer their diverse perspectives with a variety of subject matter. The powerful images expose the woman behind the society-constructed feminine ideal, and the viewer can identify with their day-to-day familiarity. Through March 7. 39 North 3rd St. (215) 629-1097.

**TEMPLE GALLERY**

Bird Chasing Comet

This showcase of " outsider art," a large watercolor exhibit by residents at local rehabilitation centers, premieres Thursday with a reception at 5:30. Through March 10. 4226 Spruce St., (215) 382-7811.

● **guides**

**BAIT'S CHEESESTEAK & DELI**

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**HELD OVER CONJUNCTION JUNCTION**

SOCIETY HILL PLAYHOUSE

507 S. 8TH STREET, PHILA.

NOW THRU MARCH 30

STUDENT RUSH FRIDAY NIGHTS

ALL SEATS $15.00

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CHERRY BOMB $5.00 CHEESESTEAK SPECIAL $5.00

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ANY SANDWICH OR PLATTER

Not to be combined with any other offer.
**AMC Olde City 2**
2nd and Sansom, 627-5966

**Dangerous Ground** Fri. 5:45, 8, 10:20; Sat. 2:00, 5:40, 8, 10:20; Sun.-Mon. 2:00, 5:40, 8, 10:20; Tues.-Wed. 5:45, 8:15, Thurs. 5:30, 8:15.

**Vegas Vacation** Fri. 5:20, 7:45, 10; Sat. 1:45, 5:20; 7:45, 10; Sun.-Mon. 1:45, 5:20, 7:45, 10; Sun.-Mon. 1:45, 5:20, 7:45, 10.

**Absolute Power** Fri. 4:00, 7:00, 10:00; 12:30; Sat. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00; 12:30; Mon.-Thurs. 7:30, 10:00.

**English Patient** Fri.-Thurs. 12:00, 3:15, 7:30, 9:45.

**Hamlit** Fri.-Sun. 11:00, 2:00, 5:00, 7:15, 8:45. Mon.-Thurs. 12:10, 2:30, 7:00, 8:00.

**Marvin's Room** Fri.-Thurs. 12:45, 3:00, 7:00, 9:45. Mon. only 12:45, 3:00, 7:00, 9:45.

**Ritz at the Bourse**
4th St. north of Chestnut, 925-7900

**Sling Blade** Fri.-Thurs. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:50.

**Unhook the Stars** Fri.-Thurs. 12:30, 2:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:50.

**Star Wars** Fri.-Sun. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00. Mon.-Thurs. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:50.


**Gridlock'd** Fri.-Sun. 2:00, 5:00, 7:40, 9:50. Mon.-Thurs. 1:10, 4:50, 7:30, 9:40.

**Dante's Peak** Fri.-Thurs. 1:30, 4:30, 7:20, 10:00.

**Metro** Fri.-Sun. 1:30, 6:50. Mon.-Thurs. 1:20, 6:50.


**Beautician and the Beast** Fri.-Thurs. 2:00, 4:30, 7:00, 9:30.


**The Relic** Fri.-Thurs. 4:20, 10:20.

**Fools Rush In** Fri.-Thurs. 1:30, 4:30, 7:20, 10:00.

**Star Wars** Fri.-Sun. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 10:00. Mon.-Thurs. 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:50.