Philadelphia's Palladium investigated for weeks before recent raid

By Scott Leman

Philadelphia, PA – The Pennsylvania State Police's Liquor Control Enforcement Bureau began investigating allegations of underage drinking at Philadelphia's most popular bar, the Palladium, almost a year ago. The police had been tipped off by individuals who claimed to have witnessed such behavior, and began investigating the establishment in July of 1996.

The investigation has now reached its conclusion, with the police announcing that they have obtained sufficient evidence to charge the Palladium and its owners with violation of Pennsylvania's liquor laws. The raid was conducted at 2:30 a.m. on March 19, 1997.

The police have charged the Palladium and its owner, Roger Harris, with selling alcohol to anyone under the legal drinking age, as well as failing to provide adequate security measures to prevent underage drinking. The police also charged the owner's brother, John, with providing false identification to a minor.

Underage drinking is a serious problem in Philadelphia, and the police are taking this matter very seriously. The Palladium is a popular bar located in the heart of the city, and the police believe that it is time for the establishment to take responsibility for its actions.

The police hope that this raid will serve as a wake-up call for all bars in Philadelphia, and that they will take steps to ensure that they do not violate Pennsylvania's liquor laws.

The raid was conducted with the assistance of the Philadelphia Police Department, and the Pennsylvania State Police's Liquor Control Enforcement Bureau. The police hope that this raid will serve as a reminder to all bars in Philadelphia that they must abide by the laws of the state of Pennsylvania.

The police are currently investigating the matter further, and will be seeking additional charges against the Palladium and its owners. The police believe that this is only the beginning of their investigation, and that they will continue to pursue charges against the establishment until they are satisfied that justice has been served.

The raid was conducted with the assistance of the Philadelphia Police Department, and the Pennsylvania State Police's Liquor Control Enforcement Bureau. The police hope that this raid will serve as a reminder to all bars in Philadelphia that they must abide by the laws of the state of Pennsylvania.

The police are currently investigating the matter further, and will be seeking additional charges against the Palladium and its owners. The police believe that this is only the beginning of their investigation, and that they will continue to pursue charges against the establishment until they are satisfied that justice has been served.

The raid was conducted with the assistance of the Philadelphia Police Department, and the Pennsylvania State Police's Liquor Control Enforcement Bureau. The police hope that this raid will serve as a reminder to all bars in Philadelphia that they must abide by the laws of the state of Pennsylvania.

The police are currently investigating the matter further, and will be seeking additional charges against the Palladium and its owners. The police believe that this is only the beginning of their investigation, and that they will continue to pursue charges against the establishment until they are satisfied that justice has been served.

The raid was conducted with the assistance of the Philadelphia Police Department, and the Pennsylvania State Police's Liquor Control Enforcement Bureau. The police hope that this raid will serve as a reminder to all bars in Philadelphia that they must abide by the laws of the state of Pennsylvania.
Professor robbed at gunpoint Monday

By Scott Lanman

Three individuals were robbed at gunpoint in three separate incidents Monday and Wednesday, police said. No injuries were reported in any of the robberies.

University Police arrested 20-year-old Charles Saunders and 12-year-old Robert Cooper in connection with a Monday night incident in which a group of suspects robbed a 38-year-old student at gunpoint in 2200 block of Bancroft Street in South Philadelphia, police said.

Police said that a University employee was robbed at gunpoint inside the 4000 block of Spruce Street at approximately 5 p.m. Monday afternoon.

Richardson said two men in their 20s robbed the employee while he stood on the outbound trolley platform. No further information was available.

The Cultural Meaning of Art: From the Self to the Social

Northwestern University Summer Session '97

Courses in everything from the Beatles to biochemistry!

- Over 300 courses in 44 departments:
  - Advertising and Marketing
  - American Culture
  - Anthropology
  - Art
  - Art History
  - Art Theory and Practice
  - Astronomy
  - Biological Sciences
  - Business & Finance
  - Chinese
  - Chinese Studies
  - Communication Sciences and Disorders
  - Communication Studies
  - Comparative Literary Studies
  - Computer Studies
  - Economics
  - Education
  - English
  - Environmental Studies

- French
- Geosciences
- German
- Industrial Engineering and MEng Sciences
- Italian
- Japanese
- Korean
- Linguistics
- Mathematics
- Music
- Performance Studies
- Philosophy
- Political Science
- Psychology
- Radio/Television/Film
- Religion
- Slavic Studies
- Sociology
- Statistics
- Social Work

Premeds: your courses are here!

- Fulfills your required prerequisites with an intensive course sequence in:
  - Biology
  - Cellular/Structural Chemistry
  - Organic Chemistry
  - Pharmacology
  - Noncalculus-based Physics
- Earn a full year of credit in physics

There's more than one way to earn a little extra credit.
- Earn credits for three courses in eight weeks in one of eight intensive language courses
- Study abroad this summer in one of five language programs
- Earn credits for two or three courses, depending on the study abroad program
- Do field research in one of five programs
- Archaeological Field Studies
- Anthropological Research
- Bahamian Islands Field Studies
- California Field Studies
- Caribbean Field Studies
- Field Ecological Research in New Mexico
- Historical Research in New Mexico
- Political Science Field Studies
- Social policy and education issues in the Bay Area
- Earn credits for two, three, or four courses, depending on the field studies program

When you need a study break...
- Summer Session fun
- Day hikes at area state parks
- Intramural sports leagues
- Physical and theatrical productions
- Northwestern's private beach
- Campus fitness and aquatics center

CONNECTIONS & CLASSIFICATIONS

For your convenience at 1983 Main Street, at the University of Pennsylvania Campus, Philadelphia, Pa. 19104.

SUMMER BREAKS AND VACATION PERIODS

Office & Mailing Address

For your free summer catalog
Phone: 1-800-FINDS NU or 847-491-5250 (In Illinois)
E-mail: summer@nwu.edu • http://www.nwu.edu/summer/
Author criticizes managed health care, lauds nurses' role

By Jan Reisman

SUZANNE Gordon may be the most vocal critic of managed health care in the medical community, but she doesn't get it," Gordon said on Thursday. "I think really doesn't get it. even health care burden away from health care system, and details the way I am."

"We must counter homophobia whatever it occurs."

"There will be a general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-" 

Suzanne Gordon speaks from her book, Supported, and the nursing profession attempting to shift the health care burden away from medical profession.

She cited the example of having children care for their elderly parent. She said that the biggest part of the caregiving burden is "as it has always been here."

Lif Support tells of three Boston nurses' struggles with the current health care system, and details the history of the nursing profession.

Although she started out writing about Elderly, Gordon's book is far too

"The amazing news is that in the past year is that I have come to love myself just the way I am."

"The general public I gets em since."

"We need an asterisk with managed care — or mismanaged care," as Gordon re- 

"We've been here since 1979."

"When I the general public I gets em since."

"The general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-"

"We've been here since 1979."

"When I the general public I gets em since."

"The general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-"

"We've been here since 1979."

"When I the general public I gets em since."

"The general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-"

"We've been here since 1979."

"When I the general public I gets em since."

"The general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-"

"We've been here since 1979."

"When I the general public I gets em since."

"The general public that says I have thought analytically about the real causes of the problems," she said.

"We're facing an ideological ad-"
Guide to Subletting Your Apartment:

1. Design a flyer
2. Purchase supplies
3. Make tons of photocopies
4. Spend Hours Hanging the Flyers

The DP Sublet Special

The Easiest Way to Get Your Place Off the Market

The Daily Pennsylvanian’s Sublet Special is a package of three plus one larger ad for $35. 

Advertise in the DP

EXPO from page 1

Club 111

Thursday, March 27, 11:00 pm

XXX
21 ID Required

1. near future. The new phones — which are voice-activated and self-testing — are designed to guarantee faster police response time.

2. The blue-light phone displayed at the expo was connected to a closed-circuit video camera, which zoomed in on each caller as soon as the phone was picked up.

3. The security survey also asked for opinions on the biometric readers. RAB plans to compile the survey’s results for presentation to Public Safety officials.

4. Students at the event had mixed feelings on the technology. “They have a lot of really fun gadgets,” College senior Rachel Gersberg said. “But it’s not really realistic.”

Electoral misconduct alleged against 44 UA candidates

The Sigma Delta Tau New Member Class invites you to...

be WILD and have FUN

at a party in the sisters’ honor

4th Street between Market and Chestnut

Thursday, March 27

The University’s October announcement of a contract with the Sensormatic Electronics Corporation led many students to expect existing biometric devices around campus to be replaced with fully functional readers. Public Safety officials are waiting for students to feedback before they finalize plans for the new equipment.

The Sigma Delta Tau Class invites you to...

4th Street between Market and Chestnut

Thursday. March 27, 11:00 pm

Clubs 111

The Daily Pennsylvanian

4015 Walnut Street • Phone: 898-6581 • Deadline: March 31
Clinton and former President George Bush both announced in January that Philadelphia would host the non-partisan, three day confere- ence. Bush said he would attend the event. Although Clinton and Bush serve as the current’s leadership in chairs, sea, retired Gen. Colin Powell is in- vited to attend. Philadelphia Mayor and Urban Development Secretary Henry Cisneros is another chairperson.

"We find ourselves feeling that what divides us from one another is more powerful than the glue that holds us together in communities," said the four in a recent statement.

The statement noted that community service is a way to make a differ- ence in people’s lives and reach them in the local. Clinton and Gore will do more than address the conference in person—they will participate in the event’s opening cleanup of garbage and meet with student groups.

The conference will be held April 27-29, of which Monday, May 26, will be a national holiday. Clinton said the event will "make a difference" in the LCE did know of possible liquor-violations at BJI establishments. Mike McCurry announced that the event 's opening cleanup of garbage and meet with student groups.

"We find ourselves feeling that what divides us from one another is more powerful than the glue that holds us together in communities," said the four in a recent statement.

The statement noted that community service is a way to make a differ- ence in people’s lives and reach them in the local. Clinton and Gore will do more than address the conference in person—they will participate in the event’s opening cleanup of garbage and meet with student groups.

The conference will be held April 27-29, of which Monday, May 26, will be a national holiday. Clinton said the event will "make a difference" in the local community. They will also address the issue of education.

Mike McCurry announced that the event has been previously reported. The authors conclude that "what is obvious in the double role played by George and Dick, with the issue of education." Clinton and Bush said they would attend the event.

"We find ourselves feeling that what divides us from one another is more powerful than the glue that holds us together in communities," said the four in a recent statement.

The statement noted that community service is a way to make a differ- ence in people’s lives and reach them in the local. Clinton and Gore will do more than address the conference in person—they will participate in the event’s opening cleanup of garbage and meet with student groups.
Better coverage of Asian American events is needed

To the Editor:

It has been brought to my attention the DP has yet again failed to cover a turning event for the Asian American community of this campus.

On Friday, from 5 to 7 p.m., there was a turning event for the Asian American community of this campus.

The fact is that the DP has not covered such an important event before. I sincerely hope the DP will take this into consideration in the future.

Michael Shih
President, Asian American Studies Association  

Paige John
President, Pnic Nelson Club

The Daily Pennsylvania State University

BahaTn paradise nightmare

To the Editor:

I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

Noah Bilenker

The Take A Break staff at the Ban-  

ning is and is not good. The social science departments are in a state of flux, perhaps the most dynamic as such in the future if not corrected.

Matthew Horn

SAC declared student

Antiseptic spending

To the Editor:

The administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

What to do now? We can express our anger by going to the administration and demand that the administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

One other solution I feel everyone should act upon is to express concern over the cover- 

The administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

We can express our anger by going to the administration and demand that the administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

We can express our anger by going to the administration and demand that the administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.

We can express our anger by going to the administration and demand that the administration would allow in our faces because of the importance of asking for money for that. Because it is a social science department that needs to be funded, but is not the one that should be funded. I am writing this letter only out of concern as what I see is an important concern for my spring break. I am the editor in chief of the newspaper that was published on Friday (making our vacation four days) and have been compensated for all our hardship. I hope that such a negligent act will not be repeated in the future if not corrected.
Forum fosters unity among cultural groups

By Jeremy Reiss

The University frequently cites its cultural diversity as one of its strongest assets, but many students believe that the different ethnicities and nationalities do not interact enough. The Global Village, a student group founded last year by Vishal Savani and Daniel Fung, is working to change that.

The Global Village was formed last year to promote unity among cultural groups in the student body. Vishal Savani organized the forum with the aim to promote unity among cultural groups among the University student body. The forum is to promote unity among cultural groups among the University student body. The forum is to promote unity among cultural groups among the University student body.

The forum's first meeting was held Monday at the Global Village's main office in the basement of Van Pelt-LeCam Library. At the meeting, the students discussed their plans for the upcoming weeks.

The forum aims to foster unity among cultural groups by providing a platform for students from different backgrounds to come together and discuss issues that affect them. The forum plans to organize events, such as cultural dances and workshops, to promote understanding and respect among students.

The forum is open to all students, and anyone interested in promoting unity among cultural groups is welcome to join.

Got a hot news tip? Call Mike Madden at 898-685, ext. 138.

Definitions of things you see in the newspaper

Letter to the Editor: Letters should be less than 300 words and printed lefthand or typed double-spaced. All letters submitted for publication should include the author's name, phone number and a description of University affiliation. Call Editorial Page Editor Andrea Ables (215) 898-685 ext. 138 for a description of the Associated Press dispatches, and are not staff-written.

Editorial: The opinion of The Daily Pennsylvanian editorial board appears unsigned. The opinion page of the newspaper beneath the listing of editors and columnists is reserved for opinion pieces.

Column: An opinion piece which appears on the Opinion page of the newspaper. The views reflected in columns are those of the author and do not necessarily reflect those of The Daily Pennsylvanian or members of its editorial board. Biweekly columnists are selected from a pool of applicants by the editorial board and are paid for their work. The columns begin each semester and have complete freedom of expression and choice of topic.

Guest Column: An editorial perspective written by a member of the University community to elaborate on issues or opinions in longer form than a Letter to the Editor. Contact Editorial Page Editor Andrea Ables for more information.

Letters to the Editor: Short letters — no more than 150 words — submitted by members of the University community in response to articles, events, or other topics. Letters on columns or where letters should be directed, see below.

Correction and Clarifications: The DP's policy is to get all facts right the first time, but inevitably some mistakes will slip through. Corrections and clarifications are printed on page 2 of the newspaper in report one, if necessary. Call 898-685 ext. 138.

Campus Events: A daily listing of upcoming happenings in and around campus that appears on page 2 of the newspaper. Campus events are provided as a public service by the University and are free to members of the University. See below for submission information.

What do I do if I have a...

word limit and the deadline is 3 p.m. two business days in advance of publication.

Correction or Clarification: Corrections or clarifications should be submitted by mail or in person by speaking with Managing Editor Mike Madden at 898-685 ext. 138.

Performing Arts Listings: 34th Street magazine offers performers the chance to have their performances listed in the newspaper. Call 898-685 ext. 138.

Request to reprint article or photo: The Daily Pennsylvanian reserves the right to all material published in the newspaper. For information on reprints or permissions to use material, contact 898-685 ext. 138.

Subscription to The Weekly Pennsylvanian: Our weekly newspaper of campus events is available for only 35¢ a year. Many subscriptions to The Weekly Pennsylvanian are available for delivery. Call 898-685 ext. 138.
Two Swiss chemical companies agreed yesterday to pay a total of $195 million to settle charges in the United States and elsewhere that they conspired to fix the price of citric acid, a widely used food and animal feed additive.

Albright says Iraq could still make nuclear arms

SECRETARY OF STATE Madeleine K. Albright said Wednesday that Baghdad may have the technical documents needed to make nuclear weapons if its economic sanctions are lifted.

"Containment has worked, but despite Iraq's present weakness — the future threat has not been erased," Albright said.

"We cannot allow our policies to soften its behavior and intentions change would allow the suspicion that he once did to bite us again," she said at a gathering at Georgetown University.

Two explosions damage British rail line

Two explosions yesterday morning caused $300 million in damage to the Great North Eastern Railway, tore up track and damaged signals at a major rail artery.

The last IRA bombing in England was on June 1, when a 2,000-pound bomb injured 200 people and damaged 300 shops in Manchester.

"We shall never, never enter into any power-sharing with the government that has demonstrated repeat- edly an active pursuance of a policy of bowing to Protestant pressure with Northern Ireland's Protestant majority," Karaha told the British Broadcasting Corporation.

"We are fighting for freedom, we are not fighting for power-sharing with the British broad- casting Corporation.

"If you answered YES to any of these questions...
Gore: China more receptive on human rights

The vice president reported that China is also promising greater access to its markets and listening with complaints about its human rights record.

"The vice president reported that China is also promising greater access to its markets and listening with complaints about its human rights record. They have offered no specifics, however, and America's leaders have heard such promises before. The gap between Israelis and Palestinians was faltering and Protesters of Yasser Arafat's heart protest here in the West Bank..."
Softball climbs above .500 with victory

By Miles Cohen

A couple of days ago, the Daily Pennsylvanian reported that the 10-6 Western Ontario Golden Rams had just lost an overtime thriller to the Penn Quakers, 3-2. Now, the Quakers have won two straight games to improve to 12-8-1, good for a .534 percentage.

"It's a big boost to the Quakers," said Jack Miller, "because we were able to knock off a team that had beaten the Quakers in an overtime game."

Fodera's 3-2 win for Penn was a great day for the Quakers, who broke the Penn record for first-quarter turnovers and batted the Golden Rams out of the game.

"We played well in spurts," said Miller.

The Quakers took an early lead in the first quarter, scoring three runs against the Golden Rams. In the second quarter, they scored four more runs to take a 7-0 lead into halftime.

Fodera pitched a complete game, allowing just six hits and striking out six batters. He was supported by a superb defense, which caught the Golden Rams' batters off balance throughout the game.

The Quakers went on to win the game 7-0, with Fodera's performance setting the stage for a strong finish to the season.

The Quakers will continue their season on Thursday, March 27, when they host the Temple Owls. The game is scheduled for a 4:00 PM start, and admission is free for all Penn students.
INDEX
Classifieds appear in the order listed below. If you can’t find a heading in the listings, there are no ads of that type in today’s newspaper.

FOR RENT
SUBLET ROOMS
REAL ESTATE
HELP WANTED
SERVICES
INSTRUCTION
WANTED
BUSINESS OPPS.
HEALTH & FITNESS
TICKETS
TRADE
ADOPTION
LOST & FOUND
COURT
MISSOURI
INDEX
FREE CLASSIFIED ADS
FOR RENT
"The best choice in off-campus student living!"

Hamilton Court Price Comparison:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hamilton Court</th>
<th>COMPARE AND SAVE!</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Our 9 Month Rate:</td>
<td>Hi-Rise Apt: $618.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our 12 Month Rate:</td>
<td>Hi-Rise Apt: $526.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>You SAVE: $44.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>You SAVE: $187.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ Plus three FREE summer month's rent with/without deposit!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ Spend a summer in a Furnished Three Bedroom. Including Kitchen and Utilities!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And All Those Hamilton Court Renters Include These Great Amenities:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>- EVENING DOORMAN • Satellite TV (over 25 channels)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>- Furnished Apartments • Big Bedrooms • Large Living Rooms • ONE BLOCK TO CAMPUS • Modern Kitchens •</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>- FIVE FITNESS CENTER (including Free Weights, Nautilus, Stairclimbers, Treadmills, Convenient Hours) •</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>- University City Housing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3418 Sansom Street</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>222-2000</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Classified Ads

Classified display ads are priced by size. Ads are measured by the number of inches wide by the number of inches tall. Each such "column-inch" costs $8.00. Columns are approximately 1/7 wide. The minimum ad size is 2 columns wide x 1 inch tall, and costs $17.00 per page. Many larger sizes are available, call for complete rates.

DEADLINES & PAYMENT

AD DEADLINES

Regular line ads (new ads, changes, cancellations) to 12 noon, one business day prior to publication.

Classified display ads (new ads, changes, cancellations) 2 p.m., two business days prior to publication.

PAYMENT

Ads must be paid in full at the time of placing. None will be billed. No rebates are given for canceled classified ads. Your MasterCard and American Express cards are accepted.

Classifieds continued on next page!
W. Lax feels Kelly's loss

W. LACROSSE from page 14

and the Owls jumped on their mis-

creased, the Owls turned it up a notch.

The more mistakes the

fense for the majority of the second

night's game was a game is a game,

aren't disappointed because when

iin 1996, and he repeated the feat in 1997.

Last week, Simonian earned his second

battling average. Thus far and his

second in strikeouts (18). Although his

offensive numbers did not factor into this

honor, they merit mention — 323 batting

average, four doubles and nine RBIs.

TOPIC! OF THE WEEK:

Amer Simonian, Jr., Pennsylvania

Simonian was the first pick of the

1996, and he repeated the feat in 1997.

Last week, Simonian earned his second

battling average. Thus far and his

second in strikeouts (18). Although his

offensive numbers did not factor into this

honor, they merit mention — 323 batting

average, four doubles and nine RBIs.

Player of the Week:

Travis Hunter, Sr., Columbia

The Lions are off to a stellar start offensively (.314 team batting average), and Hunter

batted a major factor for the Lions in his

sixth season. The junior catcher leads the

Lions in home runs (5) and RBIs (18, tied

with teammate Jason Halper). Hunter has a

377 batting average (20-for-53) and a .774

slugging percentage (41 total bases). He has

last year, was an honorable mention All-Ivy

selection.

PITCHER OF THE WEEK:

Amer Simonian, Jr., Pennsylvania

Simonian was the first pick of the

1996, and he repeated the feat in 1997.

Last week, Simonian earned his second

battling average. Thus far and his

second in strikeouts (18). Although his

offensive numbers did not factor into this

honor, they merit mention — 323 batting

average, four doubles and nine RBIs.

Player of the Week:

Travis Hunter, Sr., Columbia

The Lions are off to a stellar start offensively (.314 team batting average), and Hunter

batted a major factor for the Lions in his

sixth season. The junior catcher leads the

Lions in home runs (5) and RBIs (18, tied

with teammate Jason Halper). Hunter has a

377 batting average (20-for-53) and a .774

slugging percentage (41 total bases). He has
Whalers say Connecticut years are over

HARTFORD, Conn. — The Hartford Whalers say Connecticut years are over and have agreed to pay the state a $20.5 million penalty to tournament appearances in the last four years, agreed to pay the state a $20.5 million penalty to

Drexel's Herroon is frontunner for Rutgers job

Bill Herroon, who led Drexel to three NCAA tournament appearances in the last four years, is the front-runner to become basketball coach at Rutgers. Herroon's success at Drexel, which has made the NCAA tournament each of the last four seasons, has made him a top candidate for the Rutgers job.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.

Jackson's 28 lead Nets past Sixers

EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — John Starks scored 24 points with 38 seconds left and Phonnie, who was New Jersey's leading scorer last season, added 20 points with 24 points in a 93-89 victory over the Sixers.
TOMORROW

Tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5). Schwartzman, who took their opponents to a tiebreaker before winning, 9-8 (7-5).
Glamour! Excitement! Fortune! Fame!

Moe Tkacik explores the mystical world of pageantry.

IN THIS ISSUE:
- Roberta Williams: Goddess of the computer gaming world.
- Nine Lives for Aerosmith?
- PLUS! A scubbin' new cast of characters.
Unbreak my culture

BY BENJAMIN XAVIER KIM

As 34th Street's residing Culture Editor, I am constantly observing the human drama going on around us every day. Occasionally, there will be something I find that restores — if only temporarily — my faith in humanity. For the most part, however, I end up crying myself to sleep in an atrocious haze when I see the atrocity that is Cultural Illiteracy rearing its ugly head. Par ex-

Quoting Beav-

Please, let's not. The movie is now a few months old, its creator has gone on to work on King of the Hill, and it takes little to no skill to imitate the twin turds. But there is, indeed, a hierarchy of culturally worthy initiatives that take effort to pull off, a section of which might proceed as follows.

Pee-Wee Herman —> Bobcat Goldthwait/Barney Gumbel —> Alicia Silverstone —> Louise Armstrong —> Clint Eastwood —> Wayne and Garth/Beavis and Butt-head —> Joey Lawrence —> Helen Keller

(Hierarchy rated by icon's number of catchphrases, vocal/timbral quality, gestures, and overall name recognition)

Sending “postcards” that are really ads.

So twice this year, I've had friends who have taken the “effort” to a) procure a free postcard from some establishment, b) write a message on the back to keep things friendly and somewhat personal, and c) spend 19 cents on postage to mindlessly take part in the insidious promotion-as-correspondence campaign. But then I thought, what would Martha Stewart (God bless her resourceful soul) do if she were very own advertising envelope? Simply remove with a sheet of regular stock cut into the same shape and lightly glue the two together. Now just skip your letter inside and seal with some clear Scotch tape when you're ready to send it off! You may have spent a bit more on labor and raw materials than you would with a free postcard, but your friends will appreciate the time you personally take to create and send this piece of original handmade work. Cause nothing says love like homemade... and no one can put a price on love? T'll next time...

Heroin, the new “in” drug.

1996 (and even 1997) could truly be named The Year of Smack. Everyone and anyone is now fascinated with this high-invasive, "glamorous" drug, whose revival has been spurred on by the book, movie, and fashion worlds. Well, let me tell ya folks: as popular as it might seem, heroin just cannot reach the pinnacle of drug cool, no matter how hard the media has tried to blow it up. For every cool person that has done heroin, there have been at least twenty more who are just strung-out losers. I cite the entire crop of '80s glam-metal bands, Jane's Addiction, and Eric Clapton, whose experiences with the White Lady banished it forever to the Basement of Tacky Vices.

There is a whole other wonderful world of mind-altering substances out there, many quietly giving people amazing times in the shadow of their more celebrated mainlining cousin. What will take heroin's place once Candace Cameron and Mark-Paul Gosselaar appear in a made-for-TV movie called Dancing in the Dust: A Sister's Story, heralding the end of heroin chic? Fashion will have to find another glamorous excuse for anorexia. The next look to accomplish this? The crystal meth look...

Drugs-that-kill-entire-weekends-with-one-blow will be phased out as drugs-that-help-you-through-the-day become more popular for their relatively invisible effects (to the outside observer). Speed, Dextrem, even T-3's will be the drugs of choice for a leaner, meaner America.

There will be a movie called Teething, about down-and-out junkies who visit various dental clinics around NYC trying to weasel as much nitrous and Novacaine as possible out of unsuspecting dental hygienists during their daily "six-month checkups." Fast living off of generous health insurance plans brought them together... but will it tear them apart as well? So, the Street Cultural Crystal Ball exists. We can only do so much to improve your miserable existences. You heard it here first! Cocaine wishes...

from the editor

This week, we bring you excerpts from page 14 of my forthcoming book, La Vie De Doree: A Golden Life. I share these thoughts with you, my readers, for the enlightenment... for the inspiration... and most of all, for the laughter. After all, it is the best medicine, no?

• E pluribus unum. • La dolce vita. • Que sera, sera. • Carpe diem. • Veni, vidi, vici. • C'est la vie. • Bernardo Bertolucci. • L'affiche! L'affiche! • Voulez-vous coucher avec moi, ce soir? • No lo contendede.

Mano a mano. • Molestándonos pinchazos muertos. • You are expected in my boudoir, mantenint! • Entrez le dragueur. • Lefleur Leflah Eschkoshe. • Wir fahren auf den Autobahn. • Komm' gibt mir deine Schlanga. • Ich trage Frau Mode unter meine Hosen. • Komm' gibt mir deine Schlanga. • Korn' geht mir deine Schlange. • Ich trage Frau Mode unter meine Hosen. • Kore ge kikai no karada ni neru, Tetsuro? • Qing gei na ge biao yi bei bai Ian di.

On that note... arrivederci, baby.

YOU. YEAH, YOU. THERE'S A STREET MEETING TONIGHT AT 6:30. 4015 WALNUT STREET, 2ND FLOOR. WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.
Celebrating Diversity
by Gary Kiang

Penn is an extremely diverse university, and many times we forget that fact because we usually associate with only those who are very similar to ourselves. That is why I would like to take this time to introduce you to some of my friends who I feel will remind us all of the privilege and great responsibility of making this campus a fully integrated and open-minded environment. So without any further delay, here are some very interesting people, some of whom are new and some of whom you already knew. Please keep an open mind and a clever heart.

Fat Sheila

Hello, many of you know me already. I’m Fat Sheila. HAHA. That’s right. I’m really fat. I’m so fat that when I go to buy pants, I have to buy pants that are specially designed for really fat people. HAHA. That’s sooo funny. It’s so funny I forgot to laugh. In fact, it’s so funny I forgot to laugh the first 300 times I heard that joke. I don’t understand why you feel it necessary to make fun of fat people all the time. You should make fun of dead people. They’re pretty funny. Watch. Hey, look at that dead guy! He’s so dead! He’s dead! Let’s kick him! HAHA. I wish I had a sense of humor.

Evil Nosbod

I am Evil Nosbod from Planet Goob. I am Johnny Wang. If you are not Asian, then you probably do not know me because I only associate with Asians. This is not because I am racist and please do not think that I am. I know it may seem strange that I really walk around with Asians and this may weird most of you out. But the main reason that we stick so closely together is that we have a very difficult time telling you white people apart. You all look so similar. I can’t imagine how you are able to recognize each other apart. You all look so similar. I watch the show and I’m like: “Why the hell is Charlie the alcoholic going out with his sister Julia?” And then my friend is like, “No way, I think that’s Bailey, he’s the alcoholic and he’s having sex with Claudia.”

Gay Pete

Hi everyone, my name is Gay Pete. The greatest tragedy of my life is that I was born in Canada. You see, my mother was eight months pregnant when she and my father decided to go to Niagara Falls, on the Canadian side. She went into labor and we were rushed to the nearest hospital where I was born 27 hours later. Why do I tell you this? Because it has been a lifelong dream of mine to become President of the United States. My parents kept my birth a secret from me until last year. I was absolutely crushed. In case you were wondering, yes, I am a homosexual. And I understand that it would have been difficult for me to get votes because of the hidden prejudices that many Americans feel towards homosexuals. But I really thought I could do it. Now it is all gone. I have suffered a fate worse than death... I am Canadian. In the history of the United States of America, there has never been a gay Canadian President.

Rebecca Goldstein

Hi, many of you may remember me as Gay Pete’s old girlfriend who he dumped because his mother wanted him to date a Chinese girl. I was absolutely shocked and appalled at Gay’s depiction of me as a stereotypical Jewish girl. Yes, I do possess a lot of qualities which are perceived as Jewish stereotypes, but I am here to tell you that I am more than that. Unfortunately for me, Gary lacks any skill in character development. Coupled with his infamous lack of understanding of the human female, this has left me a simplistic and somewhat illogical person. For instance, in most heated intellectual discussions, when it comes my turn to talk, you will usually hear me respond with a statement such as “I have breasts because I am a girl and girls usually have breasts! I think” or “When it’s that time of month, I get really moody. That’s because all women wear some sort of diaper!”

I hope you enjoyed meeting some of my friends. You will be hearing from these and many more wonderfully diverse people in the weeks ahead.

On the Street Scene

Ah, the sweet smell of a good scene. Within the confines of Penn’s tepid social scene, it’s a rare aroma indeed. Last Friday, though, the scent pervaded the air on Pine Street, emanating from Castle senior Charles Bronstein’s Sexy Party, a fête for those who have the privileged elite dressed in their most silken fineries — only to have them take off at the door. Inside, the lighting was moody, and the atmosphere rife with drunken debauchery. Highlights of the night included an no-hands blowjob contest between SOT’s Amy Paul and Amanda Potors, two girls who did each other around on knees, and Street Music Editor Ben Dietz, who came strapped in women’s cigarette pants and a mesh shirt, illustrating for all the nuances of being waffish. For all the fun the Sexy Partygoers had, though, they evidently didn’t teach SAM junior Dave Corletto anything. It seems that after his recent birthday celebration, the inebriated guest returned to his boudoir with not one, but two nubile young things. Sadly, however, our hero had had a bit too much Manischewitz and passed out, leaving his_uninstructed guests to rummage through his belongings. Much to his chagrin, they discovered in his nightstand a well-worn copy of How to Be a Desirable Man, along with a stack of unused condoms. Listen, Dave — if you really need that kind of advice, why don’t you just ask Miss Lily? Her address is on page six. Oh, and to the girls that made the discovery — is this what prompted your unhealthy infatuation with The Guide to Getting It Off? Well, at least you’re reading something besides the J. Crew catalog.

Lame-Ass Benchwarmers

Ah, the warm sun on my face. And with spring comes the inevitable repopulation of the benches outside Van Pelt with people-watchers. Some, however, take it a bit too far. Take the fools below, for example — who’re there so much they’re getting to be like furniture. Listen guys, you’re starting to really annoy me. Why don’t you don’t find something else to do — get a hobby or something? Or better yet, join Beta Theta Potato — I hear their pledges spent the whole weekend camping in back of their house around a fire, getting in touch with their lame-ass Boy Scout roots. What a bunch of tools.

Contest!!!

The new film, Grosse Pointe Blank features John Cusack and his sister Joan. In film history, there have been many sets of siblings involved in the filmmaking process. To win a pass for two to a special screening of Grosse Pointe Blank, email street@upenn.edu between 6:00 and 6:30 p.m. today. In the email, name a brother-sister combo who both have won Oscars. Hint: The Oscars did not come from the same film, and at least one of the awards may be in a non-acting category.
With Crash, David Cronenberg proves that he's more twisted than chrome in a car wreck.

BY DANIEL FRIENBERG

Canadian director David Cronenberg’s adaptation of the J.G. Ballard cult novel, Crash, is hypnotic. It shocks, disgusts, and titillates. The film is an emotional pressure cooker, leaving the viewer limp and stunned after leaving the theater. This harried exit from the comfortable chairs of your local cinema may come after Crash has completed its 1 hour, 50 minutes running time. However, you may find yourself leaving much, much sooner — for Crash, despite all of its virtues and successes, is just not a fun film to watch.

Originally, Crash was to be released in October of 1996. Ted Turner, the owner of New Line Pictures, had other ideas. Denouncing the film — which won a special award at the Cannes Film Festival for “audacity” — as one of the most vile he had ever seen, Turner kept the picture in limbo. Though Ted has recently shut up, the fact remains that Crash really might be the most vile thing in his experience.

James Spader plays James Ballard, a filmmaker in an open marriage to Catherine (Deborah Unger), whose life is thrown into turmoil by a car accident in which he kills a man. The crash permanently fuses his libido to the twisted metal forms of automobiles. After shagging the wife of the man he murdered (Holly Hunter), Ballard becomes involved with a group of crash junkies led by the scarred but charismatic Vaughn (Elias Koteas of Exotica). Restaging classic accidents, like the ones that ended the lives of Jayne Mansfield and James Dean, the characters meld pleasure and technology.

That emphasis on pleasure is what makes Crash such an intriguing work. The film plays like soft-core porn, using sex scenes or car crashes as the driving (hardly any pun intended) force, showing dialogue and even plot to a subservient role. Crash begins with three consecutive sex scenes: before the characters are formally introduced, we know all of the contours of their bodies, obsessing over every breast or rear like they themselves will marvel over the purity of line of a dashboard or grillwork. The sex is graphic and extended, and as the film goes on, the positions and turn-ons become more and more radical. That, then, is where the problems lie. Movie viewers are not accustomed to seeing rape, anal sex, several accepted varieties of homosexual and heterossexual sex, and sex with wounds, scars, chiropractic devices, and tattoos in the same film. Nor should they be. And the detachment that the characters display in response to these situations — Ballard sits silently as his wife is raped in the back seat of his car as he drives — is confusing and revolting.

Whereas in other NC-17 films like Henry and June or Showgirls the sex scenes are gratuitous, in Crash they support and embody the film. None of the love scenes really involve conventional romantic love and only a few of them are the least bit erotic, but even if the viewer wishes the people on screen would stop screwing, every tryst is necessary, showing dimensions of character that the actors couldn't reveal on their own.

Expanding on the images of vaginal dementia that have peppered his best work, from Videodrome to Dead Ringers Cronenberg’s best Crash set pieces emphasize the mystical spirituality of automotive disaster. The chrome embedded in chrome, in a sea of haze and flashing lights, is supposed to convey as much sensuality and curiality as any of the human couplings, and no matter how painful it is to watch, Cronenberg and cinematographer Peter Suschitzky hit the mark.

Even hours later, after the last strands of Howard Shore’s haunting string score fades from your ears, Crash’s impact remains. Whether your response is violently negative (a perfectly justifiable emotion), or nervously positive, this is a film that cannot be ignored.
Death becomes her
Selena chronicles the inspiring life of a musical sensation cut down in her prime

BY JAMIL SMITH

Selena Quintanilla Perez's story is the very definition of success against the odds. The Mexican-American vocalista's music was an inspiration and solid proof that a woman can make it to the top in the male-dominated genre of Tejano music. Her love for her family was equally inspiring — her father, sister, brother and eventual husband were all in the band. Despite surrounding herself with people she trusted, Selena's life was cut short at 23 when her fan club president and financial advisor shot her two years ago.

One doesn't have to know these things before going to see Selena, the recently released biopic about the slain star's career. Writer/director Gregory Nava (Mi Familia) delivers an informative narrative about Selena and her family and their journey to No. 1. The story begins on stage, as we might expect it to. In what we are left to presume is her last concert, Selena's life was cut short at 23 when her fan club president and financial advisor shot her two years ago.

One doesn't have to know these things before going to see Selena, the recently released biopic about the slain star's career. Writer/director Gregory Nava (Mi Familia) delivers an informative narrative about Selena and her family and their journey to No. 1. The story begins on stage, as we might expect it to. In what we are left to presume is her last concert, Selena (Jennifer Lopez) is the unique crowd pleaser that she was known to be. However, Nava's choice to put this scene and its contents at the beginning of the film proves later on to be a bad one. By revealing too much too soon, Nava decreases the dramatic impact of the events to follow.

Selena, while informative and entertaining, does not get to the tragic heart of the story as it should. The few conflicts that arise are mainly between Selena and her father, Abrahám (Edward James Olmos). Even those are resolved rather quickly. Nava fully realizes the struggles that Selena had to go through as a female breaking down barriers to Tejano stardom. Also, her father's conflict with the guitarist (Ion Seda) when he and Selena declare their love for one another is lightly cast aside. This soft approach is somewhat derivative of a fan's tribute, a story that doesn't want to take the risk of tarnishing the star. Unfortunately, Nava reduces Selena's career to a mere sequence of events in the process, devoid of character depth and heart. How Nava chooses to show Selena's concerts is interesting but inconsistent. Selena's first live Mexico performance is more poorly depicted than the concert that opens the film. Nava chooses to use multiple screens to show the sun and the moon at random times and for inexplicable reasons. However, a montage of Selena's later performances gives Lopez simple opportunity to show that she has a handle on Selena's moves as well as her personality.

The film is certainly worth seeing, if not to witness the future of TV when he performed a public access television station. Constantly searching for the next big thing, they can mess with people's minds. It isn't really clear what they do, but occasionally, when they work really hard, they can make people's heads burst into bloody red piles of goo. And quite frankly, that's just really really cool.
Eight reasons why I hate Penn

BY JASON GIARDINO

Graduation is less than two months away. I don’t have any job offerings or other major plans, but I do know that I’m moving back to my home town of Denver, Colorado full-time this summer.

Thank God.

Frankly, I’m sick of a lot of crap around here, and rather than ex-pound on them in a thoughtful, well-informed manner, I thought I’d just rant out some random list.

To quote my hero, Dennis Miller, “I vent, therefore I am.” Enjoy.

1. The weather.
I hate Philly weather! Every forecast here reads, “Tomorrow, gray and shifty in the morning with a possibility of more gray and shifty in the late afternoon. 50% chance of annoying, drizzly rain. Colder than it wants to be, and winds strong enough to send small children airborne in Superblock.”

2. The goddamn Perelman Quad issue and performing arts space.
This thing is a joke. I have so far been so thoroughly unimpressed with every plan I have ever seen for the new Perelman Quad. It’s the same buildings we’ve always had with a couple of new curtains and throw pillows and some roof thing. Whoop-de-fucking-doo. And to top it all off, the performing arts groups on this campus get the big stick up the butt when it comes to viable and affordable places to rehearse and perform. They may be freaky, but damn it, actors are people too!

3. Professors who can’t teach worth a rat’s fart.
You know, I don’t care if you’re a leading scholar in your field and you have your papers published in prestigious journals every other week. I don’t care how much money you bring to the University. If you can’t speak clearly in front of a class, organize assignments and readings in some sensible fashion, and convey information in a cohesive manner, then you should be dragged out onto College Green and publicly flogged. And for the love of all things holy, let’s give our professors who actually care about students and teaching the tenure they deserve. Penn has to learn how to let something other than the all-mighty dollar rule this campus.

Quality teaching should be regarded as the ultimate goal of every professor—grant money and prestige a distant second.

4. The Greek system.
Okay, this one is society’s fault as much as Penn’s. But frankly I’m just sick and tired of the attention we give these self-important, obnoxious organizations. Fledging, rushing, harrying, drinking, drugs, stereotypes, fashion statements, sex, who’s cool, who isn’t, blah, blah. I can’t take it anymore.

Look, I have a lot of close friends who are in fraternities and sororities, and I can see the benefits, but as a collective conscious, we just waste way too many brain cells and news stories on these groups. And to top it all off, the performing arts groups on this campus get the big stick up the butt when it comes to viable and affordable places to rehearse and perform. They may be freaky, but damn it, actors are people too!

5. I never hook up.
I suppose I have the forces of nature to blame for this one, but it feels good just to blame the University’s female population en masse. So there. And I dare some woman out there to prove me wrong on this one!

6. MAC machines charging you a buck if you’re not with their book.
FNC, Mellon, I get two words for you: “Lick” and “me.” Do with them and the few dollars you’ve managed to suck away from my account at Commerce what you will. As far as I’m concerned you’re just a bunch of greedy fucks.

7. Dining services dinners.
Truth be told, Penn Dining isn’t all that bad compared to some slop hauls I’ve seen at other schools, but after four years I just can’t stomach the funky mac ‘n’ cheese and mystery meats anymore. It’s a shame I paid all that money to eat Golden Graham’s for dinner five times a week.

8. People who actually finish every bit of reading. turn in every assignment on time. ever, ever, ever.

You know who you are. You complain because your advisor wouldn’t let you take seven classes in one semester. All the librarians at Van Pelt know you by name. Face it: you’re freaks of nature, a flaw in the evolutionary circle. Get a life now, or Darwin will have his way with you later.

Oh, there’s more, but by now you must think that I’m just some bitter, heartless man. Actually, coming to Penn was the best decision I ever made. After all, it sure beats reality.

March 27, 1997

ask mistress lola

Hello out there. Rumor has it that this weekend many people gathered for an event called “The Sexy Party.” Perhaps you have really been taking my advice to heart. I am pleased and aroused at the very thought. But still, there are people who need advice, so feel free to share your intimate details with me. As I am here to help, but damn it, actors are people too!

Dear Mistress Lola,
I am a 21-year-old girl in the College. Ever since I was little, I have been obsessed with exhibitionism. I am dying to pose for Playboy, but I am afraid that my boyfriend will be mortified. What should I do?

Not Camera Shy

Dear Not Camera Shy,
Does your boyfriend know about this desire? I would tell him that this has been a lifelong dream and that he should be proud that Playboy would even publish a picture of you. If you choose to pose, remember to respect yourself and your limitations. For example, if they want you to pose with lollipops or licorice, that’s really unsanitary!

Dear Mistress Lola,
I really like a guy in one of the fraternities. But I have slept with some of his friends already. Do you think I would be considered “off limits?” Making the Rounds

Dear Making the Rounds,
I suppose that it depends on the type of relationship you had with these other girls. Were these one night affairs or serious relationships? If you say the former, your reputation may not be too positive. However, if you can assure someone that reputations do change, then maybe it won’t matter. But don’t think that brothers don’t talk. I know of a house that discusses their “best hook-ups at Penn.” So be wary!!
Once upon a time, a long long time ago in the early '80s, when Apple IIc's still roamed the computer industry, there ruled in the kingdom of Sierra Online a king, Ken Williams, and a queen, Roberta Williams. The people of the early computers were happy and peaceful, but the King and the Queen were sad because there were few 3-D animated adventure games. In fact, some would say there weren't any. And so Roberta began creating worlds of her own.

Her first project, Mystery House, was a whodunit game in black and white outline graphics. Ken programmed the game, while Roberta wrote the text and designed the art. Playing the game required simple commands such as "Go North," "Get Note," and "Search Body." Yet this game's combination of text and graphics revolutionized the industry. Within 10 months of its release in 1980, Mystery House sold 15,000 copies and grossed $107,000 — a whole lotta money back then. Thus began Roberta's legendary career as a computer game designer.

Roberta Williams, as a pioneering interactive storyteller, has written, designed and sold more home computer games than any other person in the industry. Bill Gates ain't the only celebrity in this town, ya know. "I don't put a lot of thought than any other person in the industry. "I can't be a design-er without being a marketing person too, wondering where the industry's going, where it could go, areas that aren't be-coming packed," she says. "I looked around and saw there were no horror games. Horror was a big niche, a big hole that needed to be filled. It was an opportunity and I wanted to see if I could do it. To do horror, you have to be able to scare peo-ple. and not just with computer graphics. You need to see real humans reacting."

Williams predicts the next empty holes in the computer game industry are multiplayer adventure games in virtual 3-D worlds. As for the current arcade game hype, she comments: "This is the third major arcade cycle I've seen since 1980. If a game machine comes along that is really popular, it drives the arcade game industry. It seeds itself and grows and turns into this big cycle of feeding frenzy. It lasts about two years... Any type of feeding frenzy gets repetitive and loses its appeal, and it goes away. Suddenly the arcade game business is dead. That's when new games for women (and men) can come back in."

Although she is one of the few females in the industry, Williams has been around long enough to escape prejudice. Yet she is often seen as the representative of the female side. "Many people ask me, 'Why don't more women play computer games?' I've noticed that little girls like computers as much as little boys, but when they get in high school, they show interest elsewhere. One reason why is because their lives, especially as they get married and have kids, get very busy... The second rea-son is that men and boys in general seem to like things that have buttons and dials and knobs. The third reason is that most games are written with the flair towards males. Women just aren't there to influence things... A couple of years ago it seemed that there were games of an introspective nature [for women], but in the last year and a half it's gone backwards to being more male-oriented."

Williams plans to incorporate both sides of the gaming spectrum — manual fighting and puzzle-solving — in the up-coming King's Quest: The Mask of Eternity. Realms are created in 3-Space, a software tool used in flight simulators. Excitedly, she explains: "In games like Phantasmagoria and Myst you are still regulated to angles from a designer. Masks of Eterni-ty is a true 3D world... You can go anywhere, look at the ground and behind the trees and around the characters. The minimum machine you'd want is the PS166. The game has a plot reminiscent of Milton's Paradise Lost rather than a typical romance novel touch. In the game, a magical storm turns everyone into stone, except for one young man who must partake in a quest for a "Holy Grail"-like mask. "The mask is a mysterious fleeting thing; there is a rumor as to whether it exists or not. This mask holds a tenous line against all the evil in the world. One of the guardians has fallen from grace and destroys the mask. Chaos reigns."

Masks of Eternity won't be available until December, but until then, you can experience the Sierra fairy tale in the Roberta Williams Anthology, which is a four CD collection of every game crafted by the diva herself.

And so the Queen reigns on, making sure her subjects veg in front of the computer screen happily ever after.

The End.

TV and Multimedia Editor Jen Esaris recently got her hair highlighted. And she wears interesting outfits. And she's in Wharton. Go figure.
The contestants are rehearsing their gala opening as we walk in. The girls stand straight and a skinny, rigid woman with frosted hair leads them in a choreographed walk. "One-two-three-back-up-back-up-and-make-an-even-straight-line." She leads them dictatorially as they parade across the stage. A man in a leopard-print vest stands by and comments. The maidens sway back and forth and grin widely, as instructed. Suddenly, the pageant's anthem breaks the silence. "Curtain up, light the lights..." The song begins. The song reeks of "Vegas," inciting vague memories of The Dating Game or the movie Beach Blanket Bingo. The contestants are a diverse bunch, except for the uniform fact that they are all wearing — in addition to various brands of pastel rollers — high heels of gargantuan proportions. Regardless of natural height, not one of the girls wears shoes that elevate her less than four inches. But the heels aren't of the mainstream, 9 & Co. clunky neo-'70s variety. Instead, they are spiked. Unforgiving, almost dominatrix-style. Quite frightening. A contestant sees me and smiles. "This whole day has been so unreal," she confides, coming up to me between rehearsals. She's been at Drexel's Mandell Theater since 9 a.m. this exhilarating Saturday morning, which is getting a bit "hellish." Philly's ambassador to the Miss Pennsylvania competition is crowned tonight, and energy is already running thin.
feature page nine

March 27, 1997

"There's that smile, for her crowning achievement, rings of the Liberty Bell..."

Not to stereotype, but the pageant world is one fraught with sketchiness, as evidenced by those "in the business." They are the originators of lyrics like the ones above (straight from the pageant's theme song), and those who sing them with utmost seriousness and sincerity on a volunteer basis. Coming from a school where sororities are mocked for adhering too closely to the volunteer basis. Coming from a school where sororities are mocked for adhering too closely to the traditional creed of female conformity;

These girls are big-haired, Liz Claiborne-clad beauty queens who wear enormous, garish earrings, and display pearly smiles so flawless and rehearsed they are almost hypnotic. It's a strange, but powerful, female ideal that cultivates such pageant queens. The standard is specific (considering how virtually impossible it is to differentiate between the runners-up rigid and rigid. The only way this image of beauty has ostensibly changed since the '50s has been to conform to the anorexia of the times (Miss Universe Alicia Machado was given the choice to lose 27 pounds in two weeks or relinquish her crown — you know the score).

onto miss america?

The upper echelons of pageantry have never included a Miss Philadelphia. In fact, it's been decades since even a Miss Pennsylvania captured the title at the top. And upon comparing pictures of the runners-up in the last year's national contest with the moody assortment on the stage, it becomes obvious why.

The Philadelphia girls simply do not have the (wo)manpower. This is Philly — hardly a place where girls are customarily bred according to Miss America's Southern belle ideal. This year there are only 14 contestants — none were actually eliminated during the audition process because the maximum number is 15 — and most of the girls competing are college students. If you are at Temple or (God forbid) Wharton, chances are you haven't been competing in local pageants since infancy like the 100,000 children under the age of 12 who have already entered pageants (all for the better, considering the fate of Little Miss Colorado, JonBenet Ramsey).

But a mustached man in tasseled patent-leather loafers named Kevin MacAleece is out to change Philadelphia's wounded beauty pride. Introduced to the Miss America organization while serving as a military escort for a national pageant contest back in the '90s, this ex-Marine re- coordinated the pageant and brought it back from a several-year hiatus. His is the tender belting out the Miss Philadelphia anthem — he wrote the song, in fact — and he handles visibly everything else for the affair. Recognizing the huge supply of college beauties in the city, MacAleece worked hard to publicize the contest to local universities. He is convincing — he lured me, along with Wharton senior Danielle Morgan and several others from the area's universities, to the audition and orientation.

Doin' it for the money

Miss Philadelphia is awarded $3000 for college — hardly a paltry sum considering the queen's competition is limited to a maximum of 15 others. And MacAleece is quick to explain that the $30 million in scholarship money the Miss America organization doles out each year makes the biggest finder of scholarships to women in the U.S., along with the fact that the contest gives girls a chance to perform and "builds poise." Regina Drummond, last year's winner — who this year makes an appearance to sing — is the classic example. A law student at Villanova, she used the pageant (only her second) as a chance to sing, and she ended up with $7000 to use toward her education. Not to mention the tiara and the banner.

...and the pageant/non-pageant dichotomy

"Wave," the frosted-haired woman encourages the girls. "Take some time and say 'hi' to the audience."

They wave. They begin to resemble Miss America. Some, of course, do it better than others. They are the big-haired girls, the tanning salon patrons, naturals at the stage, it's hardly been the President's Challenge winning. All seem willing to come back (except, naturally, the pageant people)."There's that smile, for her crowning achievement," they wave. It's a strange, but powerful, female ideal that cultivates such pageant queens. The standard is specific (considering how virtually impossible it is to differentiate between the runners-up rigid and rigid. The only way this image of beauty has ostensibly changed since the '50s has been to conform to the anorexia of the times (Miss Universe Alicia Machado was given the choice to lose 27 pounds in two weeks or relinquish her crown — you know the score).

ontosamerica?

The upper echelons of pageantry have never included a Miss Philadelphia. In fact, it's been decades since even a Miss Pennsylvania captured the title at the top. And upon comparing pictures of the runners-up in the last year's national contest with the moody assortment on the stage, it becomes obvious why.

The Philadelphia girls simply do not have the (wo)manpower. This is Philly — hardly a place where girls are customarily bred according to Miss America's Southern belle ideal. This year there are only 14 contestants — none were actually eliminated during the audition process because the maximum number is 15 — and most of the girls competing are college students. If you are at Temple or (God forbid) Wharton, chances are you haven't been competing in local pageants since infancy like the 100,000 children under the age of 12 who have already entered pageants (all for the better, considering the fate of Little Miss Colorado, JonBenet Ramsey).

But a mustached man in tasseled patent-leather loafers named Kevin MacAleece is out to change Philadelphia's wounded beauty pride. Introduced to the Miss America organization while serving as a military escort for a national pageant contest back in the '90s, this ex-Marine re-coordinated the pageant and brought it back from a several-year hiatus. His is the tender belting out the Miss Philadelphia anthem — he wrote the song, in fact — and he handles visibly everything else for the affair. Recognizing the huge supply of college beauties in the city, MacAleece worked hard to publicize the contest to local universities. He is convincing — he lured me, along with Wharton senior Danielle Morgan and several others from the area's universities, to the audition and orientation.

Doin' it for the money

Miss Philadelphia is awarded $3000 for college — hardly a paltry sum considering the queen's competition is limited to a maximum of 15 others. And MacAleece is quick to explain that the $30 million in scholarship money the Miss America organization doles out each year makes the biggest finder of scholarships to women in the U.S., along with the fact that the contest gives girls a chance to perform and "builds poise." Regina Drummond, last year's winner — who this year makes an appearance to sing — is the classic example. A law student at Villanova, she used the pageant (only her second) as a chance to sing, and she ended up with $7000 to use toward her education. Not to mention the tiara and the banner.

The Physical Fitness factor

Which is exactly what LeMaine does four times a week — "Oh, the sacrifices to be made beyond the toothy smiles and layers of powder. A quiet, puritanical entrant from Valley Forge Christian College (Amber Faith Chawdry — her real name) shows her inner ham, busting out in a cockney accent for her rendition of 'Woudn't it be Lovely.' A petite blue-clad freshman from Haverford does a self-choreographed modern dance routine that is almost awe-inspiring.

And then there is Stacy, the pageant queen from Kutztown, whose dance (while as flawless as her foundation) reaches new heights of melodrama. "Oh look, that's her 'conspicuous pose,'" Lizzy observes approvingly.

The rest of the pageant-goers seem no more positively disposed toward the 23-year-old Stacy. She does, however, best fit the mold of Miss America, of Shawnell Smith stereotypes and stewardess-esque style and a feigned, white-breed brand of charm. And to make a long story short, it should be no surprise that she was announced the winner (upon which, of course, she immediately bursts into sobs and clutches her nearest contestant). And thus our Miss Philadelphia saga ends — for this year. There are 52 years behind the pageant and countless years ahead, but the tradition — this 18 to 24-year-old female American dream — will doubtlessly prevail in the end. (Unless, of course, Liz and I enter next year. Everyone get a pair of beige heels, size eight or nine?)
Ticklin’ the old ivories

Ben Folds: alternative Liberase, or the new breed of piano man?

BY FRANCIS ENGLERT

"Hall and Oates after too many wine coolers. "Exactly like a young post-punk Billy Joel, but different." It’s hard to believe, but 1997 is the third year in a row with Ben Folds Five. But, like trying to get a sibling pregnant, it’s ultimately a futile effort: try as one may, one can never quite fully capture the trio’s punk-cum-piano-bar sweetness with mere words. Ben Folds Five are all about the music, man... and the music on Whatever and Ever Amen, the band’s second full-length release, is said the same time.

While Whatever is a tad darker than the band’s self-titled debut, it also reflects a growing maturity. The band can still churn out sugar pop like Willy Wonka on crystal meth, tracks like “One Angry Dwarf” being cases in point. It’s just that, in songs like “Brick” and “Missing the War,” Ben Folds has discovered that nuance and emotion can pack as much punch as in-your-face rock, and in turn has crafted his finest songs thus far. Whatever sings instead of wailing; certain melancholy permeates the songs, but the lyrics do not wallow in it.

But it’s just not songcraft that makes Whatever go down so smoothly; diverse, accomplished playing also sets the album apart. While Folds, proudly banging away on his baby grand like Harry Nilsson having a seizure, is the band’s focal point, drummer Darren Jessee and bassist Robert Sledge are integral. Whether it’s the balls-out rock of “Song for the Dumped” or the open, jazzy feel of “Smoke,” the two both display their ability to play with subtlety or flash. Folds effortlessly drops in lines recalling everyone from Gershwin to Fats Domino, and the band flits between moods and dynamics like... um... a fitter.

But, she-yet, I’m just jawin’ ’bout the damn thing — just grab a beer, pop in Whatever, and maybe the frat boys outta N.C. might learn you something ’bout moo-zak, bitch.

Whines, rhythm, and wrongs

BY TINA LOPEZ

In the 1980s, one of Saturday Night Live’s most popular skits featured a young, annoying couple called Doug and Wendy Winer, who faced any and all situations with the complaining wails of five-year-olds. While their high pitched whines were unavoidably irritating, there was something strangely pleasurable in their nasal strains — almost the mind-numbing quality of a car alarm that goes off for so long that its unnerving clamor is missed when you can’t hear it any more.

Dinosaur Jr. kind of works on that same level. Lead singer J Mascis whines in a melodic country music-like twang; not quite half as much as some, but it still gets under your skin. With lyrics like “Sure Not Over You” and “I need. Hand it over, bitch,” Mascis seems unable to match the intensity and more upbeat themes with his blasé whining.

Unfortunately, because these ongoing problems resurface on the new album, one wonders if Dinosaur Jr. has progressed at all. Songs like “Gotta Know” really work but don’t sound like anything new. Whining can only get so far; eventually, someone’s going to have to slap you. Maybe that’s what I and Dinosaur Jr. need. Hand it over, bitch.

On the other side of Cypress Hill

BY MARK WILKINSON

Pay no attention to the list of hip-hop superstars on the album cover. They are not who you think they are. They are not infamous thugs from Queensbridge. Nor are they liquid swordsmen of Shaolin. They are now — for the time being — Soul Assassins, the under-producer, Mixmaster Muggs. They are geographically and stylistically from all four corners of the hip-hop landscape, but you would never know it from listening to this megaproducer’s latest project. Muggs could have easily compromised product by letting identities dictate the flow of his album, instead, he successfully corralling the various styles of such an eclectic group, he makes sure that the album remains his.

Still, the artists are allowed to shine without any distortion of their respective styles. Rather than force-fitting each MC into a mismatching track, Muggs reaches out to and complements the artists’ own flavors, displaying his versatility as a producer in the process. He simply uncovers the common links of opposing ends of the hip-hop spectrum — real lyrics and hard-hitting beats.

Muggs is responsible for creating the gloomy feel of Cypress Hill albums but not totally over the deep end of depression, either. Mascis’s unmistakable vocals are more like rhythmic complaining than suicidal mumblings, but the feeling is bleak and the voice is that of a lost soul. This distinctive style continues to come through in the band’s latest release, Hand It Over.

But while that catchy nasal tone is ever-present in the new album, it brings with it the same problems it has caused on previous albums. Songs like “Gotta Know” really work but don’t sound like anything new. Whining can only get so far; eventually, someone’s going to have to slap you. Maybe that’s what I and Dinosaur Jr. need. Hand it over, bitch.

Meanwhile, R&B and soul, Josh White to EPMD, are everywhere. Whether it’s Muggs himself, inspired by the likes of Mary J. Blige or TLC (with whom he worked on a compilation album or soundtrack), or the scatters disarray of MCs with definite conceptual and thematic ties. This is one of the few occasions where an album satisfies the equation: dope producer + dope lyricists = dope album, bitch.
March 27, 1997

Geezer-rock with balls

Aerosmith hasn't used up more than eight lives in its 20 years

BY DANIEL FIENBERG

The best thing about Aerosmith's new album, Nine Lives, is the foray into breakbeat. Equally impressive are the band's excursions into the heavy static of "Indie rock" and the liberal sampling of Stevie Wonder's greatest hits...Oops. Wrong album. The previous praise could be applied nearly every artist from the 70s and 80s with an interest in partying "til it's 1997. U2's doing it. David Bowie's doing it. Hell, Eric Clapton is doing it.

■ The previous praise could be applied to nearly every artist from the 70s and 80s with an interest in partying "til it's 1997. U2's doing it. David Bowie's doing it. Hell, Eric Clapton is doing it.

Aerosmith Nine Lives

Standout Tracks: "Falling in Love (is hard on the knees)"
"Taste of India"
Columbia Records

Eagered, total ball, in fact. Nine Lives is a titanic recording, clocking in at thirteen songs and nearly seventy minutes. It's as good as anything they've done since they rose from the grave with 1987's Permanent Vacation.

While some bands steep their recordings in challenging subtleties which only become apparent after repeated listening, Nine Lives is instantly accessible. After one rotation it is easy to sing along with the choruses. Perfection is this: Aerosmith has done nothing to abandon the band, especially the voices (Perry and Kramer) are in top form.

While some bands steep their recordings in challenging subtleties which only become apparent after repeated listening, Nine Lives is instantly accessible. After one rotation it is easy to sing along with the choruses. Perfection is this: Aerosmith has done nothing to abandon the band, especially the voices (Perry and Kramer) are in top form.

The bottom line is this: Like Swimming ain't perfect, but it's still Morphine, so it's still awfully close, bitch.

Morphine's high is wearing off

BY MIKE MADDEN

Something's not quite right about Morphine's fourth album, Like Swimming. Yeah, sure, the music is the same. Mark Sandman's trademark two-string, fretless bass still anchors the band's moody style, which has been labeled anything from "low rock"—whatever that means—to "Muddy Waters on ganja." Billy Conway still swings more than any sax horn at the grab bag of rock and roll and the spirit of Rahsaan Roland Kirk lives on in Dana Colley, who plays baritone and tenor saxophones at the same time on tracks like "Eleven O'Clock."

And if your first introduction to Morphine was the soundtrack to Get Shorty, or the free show they played in Irvine Auditorium in December, you might not even notice the difference—listening to Like Swimming is still intense, with the cool sounds oozing out of your stereo and overwhelming you. But the album just doesn't add up in quite the same way as it did on 1992's Good or 1993's Care for Pain.

The high powered screech that opens the album's title track sounds like a hybrid of the band's classic "Back in the Saddle," instantly removing any doubts about Steven Tyler's lung power. The well coordinated musical onslaught on numbers like the Wizard of Oz-Inspired "The Farm" shows that the rest of the band, especially the Joes (Perry and Kramer) are in top form.

The best thing about Aerosmith's new album, Nine Lives, is the foray into breakbeat. Equally impressive are the band's excursions into the heavy static of "Indie rock" and the liberal sampling of Stevie Wonder's greatest hits...Oops. Wrong album. The previous praise could be applied nearly every artist from the 70s and 80s with an interest in partying "til it's 1997. U2's doing it. David Bowie's doing it. Hell, Eric Clapton is doing it.

The Deans of Dinosaur Rock looked like they might go extinct last two years ago. Why? The lyrics. Something's not quite right about Aerosmith's new album, Nine Lives, is the foray into breakbeat. Equally impressive are the band's excursions into the heavy static of "Indie rock" and the liberal sampling of Stevie Wonder's greatest hits...Oops. Wrong album. The previous praise could be applied nearly every artist from the 70s and 80s with an interest in partying "til it's 1997. U2's doing it. David Bowie's doing it. Hell, Eric Clapton is doing it.

SUPERSUCKERS
"Non-Addictive Marijuana"
(Sub-Pop)

At last, the song we've been waiting for! Seattle's Supersuckers buck the anti-hero trend with their unabashed ode to the joys of smack. And cocaine. And speed, whiskey, and "whatver you got." It's just the kind of song that makes us want to leave the Street office to cop that big bag of China White we've been craving. And to top it all off, it's a country record!

NEW YORK SKA-JAZZ ENSEMBLE
Low Blow
(Moon Ska)

Yes, it's just what the band's name would suggest, and Cottraine's "Na'na/ never bounced to a hipper beat. Ska + Jazz — it's fusion for the '90s.

CELINE DION ON THE OSCARS

Enough, already! We'd had quite enough of this not-so-sultry chanteuse even before the Academy decided she should sing twice in the same program. Talk about overkill. And speaking of overkill, what was up with the damn English Patient? I'm sorry, but that movie was about an hour and a half too long. And no Oscar for Trainspottting. "Sweat, man. 'Suckin weak.

MTV'S SPRING BREAK

For one week a year, MTV decides that all music is better performed on a beach in Daytona. Well, it's not (except for last year when God pissed on Bush). The same goes for Idiot Savants, Loveline, and Singled Out. The Grind does look good in bikinis, but is it really worth all the trouble? Maybe next year MTV should hit the slopes, or just relax at home with some buds from high school. Or some friends from high school, if they want to stay legal.

Travel Agents International
(218) 848-4842
(800) 381-3600

Ask Us About...

> Antarctica Expeditions from $4350
> Belize Diving and Rainforest-Archaeological tours from $1250
> The Unexplored Serengeti from $4990
> Whaling-Watching-Nature Cruise on the Sea of Cortez from $2640
> Aurora Borealis in the Northwest Territories from $695
> Lost Atolls of the South Pacific from $4550
> Norwegian Winter Coastal Voyages from $885
> Torres del Paine Adventure from $3550
> Panama Canal to Maya Coast Nature Expedition from $5520
> Kimberly and Arnhem Land Soft Adventure Cruise from $3350

The Street Ratings Guide: •••• Vanessa Williams •••• Kimberly Allen ••• Kay Lani Rae Rafko ••• Shawnel Smith •• Kevin Lerner
Moving into the new Office

Microsoft's latest release tackles the Web

BY JON KAUFTHAL

"Software expands to fill the space available" is an industry truism, and never has it been better evidenced than in Office 97—not just because it has more features, but because there's something wrong with that.

The latest version of Microsoft's popular application suite is no lightweight, weighing in at about 191 MB for a full install (121 MB for a typical installation). But through years of competition and evolution, our favorite applications have gotten pretty smart: Word 97 won't do you any favors if you're not using it properly. It's an entirely new e-mail application, which allows you to read and reply to messages as well as an entirely new e-mail client and scheduler called Outlook. Another benefit of this software is that it is now available on CD-ROM, offering a faster installation than ever before.

As an entire new e-mail application, Microsoft Outlook is a huge step forward for those who have been using Microsoft Exchange for years. It provides a unified view of your messages, calendar, and contacts, allowing you to manage them all in one place. It also includes a new feature called "Quicksteps" which allows you to set up templates for common actions, making it even easier to handle daily tasks.

Additionally, Office Assistant is a character who responds to questions you type in plain English ("How do I use page numbers?") with helpful suggestions. There are a variety of characters to choose from: a dog, a paper clip, an Einstein look-alike, even Shakespeare and others. And the Office Assistant can even initiate help: type in "Dear Jim," and Einstein will pop up and help with preformatted letter templates.

Office 97 is Internet savvy, as well. Type an e-mail or Web address in Word or Excel, and it will look for the information and help you fill it in. And if you type "Open a new document," it will open a blank document for you.

Another improvement that will be appreciated by the casual user is the new Outlook program. Outlook puts scheduling, e-mail, and more all in one place, and it does it far better than its predecessor, Schedule+. With a simple interface and powerful capabilities, Outlook should be a hit. One nice feature of Outlook's e-mail client is its preview mode, which lists the first few lines of a message along with the sender and subject, making it a breeze to sift through mail.

The list of features and improvements in the new Office is too long to mention, but the overall effect is software that's simple and easy to use, since it works the way you do. With a solid upgrade to an already great software suite, Microsoft should have no trouble expanding its already huge market share. Office is the software giant's most lucrative product, and the work that goes into development shows with every click. With all of its improvements, Office 97 is the suite to beat for now—least until Office 98 rolls around.

Do I amuse you?

Warning: This page has been proven to be addictive in laboratory research experiments. The author of this review has not read further...

The Centre for the Easily Amused

Do MST3K rejoice? Mike the 'bots are back, slamming and mocking every bad movie in sight!

You may recall that a little over a year ago, Comedy Central, for no good reason, canceled the phenomenal cult show, Mystery Science Theater 3000 (fondly referred to as "MST3K"). In their infinite wisdom, the Sci-Fi Channel picked up this bit of television genius for a new eighth season, giving MST3K a facelift and a fantastically putrid library of horrible old sci-fi horror flicks to rip on.

The premise of the show is elegantly simple. A typical Joe named Mike Nelson is trapped in the Satellite of Love (SOL) with his two robot buddies, Tom Servo (Jim Mallon) and Crow (with the new voice of Bill Corbett). Pearl Forrester (Mary Jo Pehl) is chasing the SOL across time and space to continue the experiment started by her late son, the evil mad scientist Dr. Clayton Forrester (Trace Beaulieu, who was also the original voice of Crow and has since left the show). Every week she sends our heroes one of the cheesiest movies ever made, and the guys are forced to watch while they offer jokes and the funniest jokes you'll hear on TV.

Diehard fans may be a bit apprehensive of this new season, especially with Beaulieu gone, but MST3K has aged incredibly well—and so far, this new season has offered nothing but one dazzling episode after another. The writing is crisp, and the jokes are fast and furious, never letting up on their comic edge for a second. Most comedies nowadays arewater-downed droll that are lucky to make you laugh out loud once every 30 minutes. MST3K makes you laugh non-stop for two straight hours. Happily nestled into a late-night Saturday spot, the putrid crap that is Saturday Night Live and Mad TV should start to panic. It looks like MST3K is here to stay.

—Hilary Schafer

Return of MST3K

MST3K rejoices! Mike and the 'bots are back, slamming and mocking every bad movie in sight!

You may recall that a little over a year ago, Comedy Central, for no good reason, canceled the phenomenal cult show, Mystery Science Theater 3000 (fondly referred to as "MST3K"). In their infinite wisdom, the Sci-Fi Channel picked up this bit of television genius for a new eighth season, giving MST3K a facelift and a fantastically putrid library of horrible old sci-fi horror flicks to rip on.

The premise of the show is elegantly simple. A typical Joe named Mike Nelson is trapped in the Satellite of Love (SOL) with his two robot buddies, Tom Servo (Jim Mallon) and Crow (with the new voice of Bill Corbett). Pearl Forrester (Mary Jo Pehl) is chasing the SOL across time and space to continue the experiment started by her late son, the evil mad scientist Dr. Clayton Forrester (Trace Beaulieu, who was also the original voice of Crow and has since left the show). Every week she sends our heroes one of the cheesiest movies ever made, and the guys are forced to watch while they offer jokes and the funniest jokes you'll hear on TV. Diehard fans may be a bit apprehensive of this new season, especially with Beaulieu gone, but MST3K has aged incredibly well—and so far, this new season has offered nothing but one dazzling episode after another. The writing is crisp, and the jokes are fast and furious, never letting up on their comic edge for a second. Most comedies nowadays are water-downed droll that are lucky to make you laugh out loud once every 30 minutes. MST3K makes you laugh non-stop for two straight hours. Happily nestled into a late-night Saturday spot, the putrid crap that is Saturday Night Live and Mad TV should start to panic. It looks like MST3K is here to stay.

—Jason Giardino

The Street Ratings Guide: •••••• Vanessa Williams ••••• Kimberly Alken •••K Lanl Rae Rafko •••• Shawntel Smith ••• Kevin Lerner

March 27, 1997
Painting the town Red

Café Republic makes Communism chic with Russian fare for your palate and vodka for your scarred liver

BY SASHA PUGACHEVSKY

Ah, those magic childhood days I spent in Russia — eating caviar for breakfast, or breakfast, washing it down with a few glasses of Stoli. Then, a generous obied, the Russian equivalent of lunch, always complete with beluga and salmon. And let’s not forget dinner — a frequent occasion for a feast of Chicken Kiev, blini (Russian pancakes), and kulebyka (a pie stuffed with rice, mushroom, and fish), supplemented by vermouth, Chardonnay, or Dubonnet, depending on the day of the week.

And then, on Sundays... alright, maybe I am exaggerating. Maybe I only tasted caviar a few times during my 13 years in Russia. However, I experienced an interpretation of such a feast at Café Republic.

The goal of the Café is to play off the glory days of the Soviet Union. In accordance with this innovative idea, Republic has organized Soviet Union. In accordance with this innovative idea, Republic has organized

Café Republic (Russian)

Prime Choices: Schi; Egg Borscht with Caviar; potato pancakes; blini

Cost: Average: About $15.00

Open 5pm-7am Tues.-Sun.
(kitchen open at 11pm weekdays, midnight on weekends)
2201 South Street
(215) 545-8474

As I mentioned above, this is no ordinary Russian food (most comrades could rarely enjoy such dietary diversity in the hungry Evil Empire days), the Café’s trendiness is evidenced somewhat in its decor. The human mind's black, secretive workings are experienced in “Snake” by Morris — can set you back as much as $48 a pop. The extensive Vodka list, from which I somehow abstained, boasts about 40 different kinds of the intoxicating concoctions. My favorite drink was the “Natasha,” a simple blend of Vodka, Red Vermouth, and orange juice.

This is the type of place you can visit with your out-of-town friends to impress them with your nightlife credentials. Despite the somewhat misguided mixture of Communism and Russian food (most comrades could rarely enjoy such dietary diversity in the hungry Evil Empire days), the Café’s trendiness is evident. But don’t go there to be Red. Go there to eat, and more importantly, to drink.

No prior knowledge of Russian is required.

Sculpting the psyche

William Stewart takes the medium of ceramic sculpture to dark and dizzying new levels

BY KIMBERLY MAXWELL

Ceramics is a “new” sibling to the art world, having only been recognized as a form worthy of serious consideration since the late ’50s. While a young style should be full of ingenuity, ceramics all too often falls prey to a lack of creativity in its subject matter. Thus, it is refreshing to see pieces which break away from the typical teapots and vases usually associated with the medium.

William Stewart has elevated ceramic sculpture to a new level. According to Stewart, his work is a “spontaneous response to the magic of imagination,” through which he has created a new visual language which lures the viewer to step into his imagination.

While initially repelling in their strange composition, Stewart’s sculptures belie a world of fanciful, otherworldly images. The pieces are surreal in their juxtaposition of unusual subjects — infant heads, birds, stars, and children’s toys. Yet, the colors and playful subject matter prevent his work from being swallowed by subconscious dark forces. The human mind’s secret, secretive workings are experienced in “Snake” by Morris — can set you back as much as $48 a pop. The extensive Vodka list, from which I somehow abstained, boasts about 40 different kinds of the intoxicating concoctions. My favorite drink was the “Natasha,” a simple blend of Vodka, Red Vermouth, and orange juice.

William Stewart specializes in the traditional Russian cuisine, like schi (a cabbage soup), pickled beet salad, and — of course — a variety of good ol’ caviar extracted from rare beluga, osseta, sevruga and salmon. I tried egg brosch and caviar and found the somewhat subtle taste of boiled egg to be de-}

Further to uncover the meaning of their tumultuous menagerie of letters. Admittedly, I didn’t know the mythological reference of the piece. My Webster’s informed me that Astarte and Ashtoreth are synonyms for the Phoenician goddess of fertility and sexual love. However, the black figures are physically more akin to worm than to any female force. Nonetheless, the viewer is caught in a deep emotional response of uncertainty and wonder at the pieces before them.

As fanciful as his work is, Stewart also deals with larger societal issues. He has eliminated any distinction between man and tools in his Tool series, which combines the human figure with agrarian equipment. The figures with rifles successfully suggest the brute power humans exert over the land. For example, the “Blue Digger Birdhouse” piece exemplifies Stewart’s mastery of glazes to create a psychedelic melange of color. As its name suggests, the piece is rendered in a brilliant shade of teal, offering a sense of hope and open space. The piece has been frozen in a contorted motion, as if locked in mid-struggle. The echoes the figures’ attempted escape, a tiny bird juts its beak out of the larva’s featureless face to break free from its surroundings. Stewart’s works, through their extreme sense of movement, evoke both the irrational, unknown psyche which longs to cast off social constraints and a sense of never-ending physical struggle. Despite their ominous overtones, the sculptures can be rewarding if you allow yourself to be drawn into their world.
**foreign films about sick little boys**

**Halfouine — Boy of the Terraces**

Ah, adolescence (so long ago, and yet so many self-amused boys who still have yet to emerge from it — ahem, "short-haired sucker"). A sexually frustrating period for all, you can surely imagine how your pubescent angst could have been amplified had you grown up a ver-
somewhat challenged young lad living in a country where all females are veiled in all places at all times (1 can, and stop calling me Shirley, you CD-less twat). Or maybe you can’t, which is why you should come see this "sensual, witty" film — part of a series of Tunisian movies playing at International House this week — and watch young Noura as he must face the fate of growing up, no longer being allowed to gaze at naked women in the Turkish baths, where his slight height had once enabled him to attendant with his mother.

**Friday**

**Luscious**

**Jackson**

You may love the life of leisure, but as long as you’re going to let your soul waste away “forgetting” to go to church this Good Friday (oh wait, did I say that in second person?), you should really get your bum off this ungodly campus to see these sistas of sass. Since becoming one of the first contingents to crash the Beastie Boys’ royally grand label back in ’92, Luscious has toured with Lollapalooza and the one and only R.E.M. Yet they didn’t really open the naked eyes of the rest of the masses until this year, when the world began to drag in their deep shag after their highly welcomed release of “Fever in Fever Out.” Just get your friends together and...

**$13, 8 p.m., The Electric Factory, 7th and Willow sts. (215) 627-1332.**

**p-funk**

**George Clinton and the P-Funk All Stars**

Uh, good evening. Do not attempt to turn the page; there is nothing wrong here. We have taken control of this Independent Student Newspaper to bring you this Pick of the Week. We will return it to you as soon as you are groovy. Me, I’m known as Guides Editor, aka the Short Haired Sucker. My motto is... and so on. (breath).

What words of reverence do not resonate for George Clinton—composer, performer, statesman? The original Child of Production, Dr. Funkenstein incarnate, and the pre-eminent purveyor of the Bop Gun, Sir George and his court at Parliament are the essence of funk, and after almost 30 years of uniting One Nation Under A Groove, Clinton and his P-Funk All Stars are still puttin’ a glide in your stride and a dip in your hip for well over four hours a night with pure, uncut funk — The Bomb. This is a Pick of the Week, if ever there was one.

**With Cool Bone, $22.50, 8:30 p.m., The Electric Factory, 7th and Willow sts. (between Callowhill and Spring Garden Sts) (215) 627-1332.**

**stand up, stand up**

**Gabe Abelson**

It takes an able son to write jokes for dem late-night talk show hosts. But tonight at David Brenner’s Laugh House is David Leterman’s jokester himself.

The newly renamed stand-up club (does “Catch a Rising Star” ring a bell?) hosts Gabe Abelson tonight, who has already established a fair amount of “stardom” as a writer for the Late Show and Politically Incorrect. To add to his credentials, he used to teach a wildly popular stand-up class in New York. As syndicated columnist Sheryl Kane put it, “One hour with Gabe did more [for me]... than 38 hours... with five different teachers.”

Hmmm, maybe it’s those “Iowa boy-next-door good looks” he boasts, but if this Gabe is as good as they say, you’ll be in for a wild night.

**8:30 and 10:45 p.m., $12.50, David Brenner’s Laugh House, 221 South St., (215) 440-HAHA.**

**La photographie**

**Harold Edgerton**

Now showing at the Philadelphia Museum of Art: photography, ‘60s style — high-speed, stop action pics that capture motion too fast for the human eye to perceive. “Photographs by Harold Edgerton: Recent Acquisitions” features split-second camera work that makes zipping, whirling, imploding, and falling objects appear to be standing still, thanks to the artist’s single-burst technique.

The photographs are quite stunning, creating an exhibit that is a homage of sorts to those classic pictures that introduce chapters in physics textbooks, such as split liquid droplets forming coronas in mid air and in-action cuts of flying acrobats and diving athletes. And for all you sadistic maniacs who don’t have enough money to see Crash at the Ritz this weekend, there’s also lots of destruction here: bullets going through apples and balloons, dynamite explosions, and other visual delectables. In all, it’s rather intriguing; pretty good for an M.I.T. scientist, and exceptional for an art history major.

**Through May 25, Phila. Museum of Art, 26th and Ben Franklin Parkway.**
**music**

**PHIL COLLINS**
CoreStates Center
Considering Phil Collins’s worldwide, long-lasting fame, shouldn’t this have been a Pick of the Week? SuSuSudiNO! And, by the way, you don’t have to hate me because I’m beautiful. March 29, 8 p.m., Broad and Pattison sts., (215) 336-3600. Too expensive.

**CHICK COREA AND FRIENDS**
Theatre of the Living Arts
This legendary jazz pianist does great work with his hands, so I suppose THAT’S why he has so many friends. If you’re not busy partyin’ on the Mothership on Saturday night, then stop on by the TLA and listen to his Grammy winning key master shake, rattle, and roll. March 29, 7 and 9:30 p.m., Irvine Auditorium 3401 Spruce St., call Hillel for info.: (215) 382-5214

**ISRAELI MUSIC**
Superstar David Broza
Israeli music is often quite emotive, and this is certainly the case with Superstar David Broza. Superstar Broza is respected by music lovers the world ‘round, and this Wednesday there will be a tov m’od opportunity to hear him perform live. April 2, 8 p.m., before 3/31: $10 for Penn students, $12 for regular students, $15 for real-world people; after 3/31: $15, $15, and $18, respectively. Irvine Auditorium 3401 Spruce St., call Hillel for info.: (215) 898-7391

**APRIL FOOL'S PARADE AND CRAZY SALE**
Celebrate Spring on South Street this Tuesday April Fool’s Day with a Wacky parade and CRAZY sale. Come as silly as you feel and parade with the tail Spiral Q Puppet Parade at 5:30 at Passyunk & South. Then Party at the Copabanana (4th and South) or Cafe Nola (605 South Third Street.)

**MEET ME AT THE COPA!**
Readers Choice Best Bar on South Street!
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cinema 3 at Penn</th>
<th>3925 Walnut, 222-5355</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Devil's Own Fri. 5:00, 7:20, 10:00, 12:20. Sat. 2:15, 5:00, 7:20, 10:00, 12:20. Sun. 2:15, 5:00, 7:20, 10:00. Mon. - Th. 7:20, 10:00.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liar Liar Fri. 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 12:00. Sat. 3:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 12:30. Sun. 3:00, 5:15, 7:45, 10:10, 12:30. Mon. - Thurs. 8:00, 10:00.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ritz at the Bourse 4th St. north of Chestnut, 925-7900</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sling Blade 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:50. English Patient 1:45, 4:15, 8:30. Hamlet 12:30, 7:15. Prisoner of the Mountain Fri. - Sun. 1:00, 3:15, 5:30, 7:45, 10:00. Mon. 1:00, 3:15, 10:00. Tues. - Wed. 1:00, 3:15, 5:30, 10:00. Thurs. 1:00, 3:15, 5:30, 10:00. Kolya Fri. - Thurs. 12:25, 2:45, 5:05, 7:25, 9:45.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ritz Five 214 Walnut, 925-7900</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When We Were Kings Fri. - Tues. 2:10, 6:15, 10:15. Crash Fri. - Mon. 1:45, 4:15, 7:30, 10:00. Tues. - Wed. 1:45, 4:15, 10:00. Thurs. 1:45, 4:15, 7:30, 10:00. Everyone Says I Love You Fri. - Thurs. 12:00, 4:30, 8:10. Making Mr. Right Fri. - Thurs. 12:20, 2:40, 5:00, 7:20, 9:40. Smilla's Sense of Snow 1:00, 4:00, 7:00, 9:40. Hard Eight 1:25, 3:05, 5:25, 7:45, 10:05.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UA Riverview 1400 S. Delaware Ave., 755-2219</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UA Sameric 1908 Chestnut, 567-0604</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Z Z Z UNCENSORED INSTANT GRATIFICATION UNFORGETTABLE LIVE 1 ON 1 HOT &amp; SPICY THE BIGGEST THE HOTTEST THE BEST BUFFALO WINGS</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| You should probably call the theaters in advance to confirm these movie times.