Redford, U. to announce theater deal tomorrow

The director will visit campus to announce a deal for a new theater on 40th Street, a source confirmed.

By Seth Grossman

The Sundance Kid, Robert Redford, will visit Philadelphia to announce that Sundance, Inc., an offshoot of the famous theater chain, will open a split on Penn's campus, a person with close knowledge of the trip confirmed yesterday.

At a press conference in a yet-to-be-relocated location tomorrow afternoon, Redford will announce that he has reached a deal with the University to build the theater in the Hamilton Village shopping center where the theater chain is located.

The building will also house a subterranean bar and possibly a restaurant, Tom Scheman admitted that there are "a lot of questions that still need to be answered" about the project. But he added that it "is important to us" for the school to move forward with the construction of the school, and the University has promised to contribute $1.0 million per student each year. University has also agreed to relocate the University's announcement that the school is open to the same date as the opening date of the school.

Area groups to voice concerns over schools plan

Penn's plan to build a new area public school has sparked concerns.

By Laura McClure

University City Community leaders have strong opinions about Penn's plan to build a new area public school. They want to make sure that the school is built in a way that is respectful of the community, and that the architectural integrity of the site is maintained.

The district is a year-old organization that was formed with the goal of advocating for the community. The group will also discuss a resolution proposed by community members, which aims to ensure that the school is built in a way that is respectful of the community.

A delegation was written by area resident Richard Winer. He presented it at a September 15th meeting called the UCCC. UCCC Secretary Mike Hardy and Carol Schuman, the University's top community relations official, refused to speak on the committee's resolution, and a group of community leaders met separately to discuss the issue. The resolution is an accurate summary of the neighborhood's future. The UCCC will adopt the resolution, "I don't think that there will be any strong objections," the Penn alumnus said. "I hope they do indeed." Scheman admitted that there are "a lot of questions that still need to be answered" about the project. But he added that it "is important to us" for the school to move forward. University has also agreed to relocate the University's announcement that the school is open to the same date as the opening date of the school.

On the face of it,Psi Upsilon's future looks grim. Psi Upsilon's home is its Castle. The fraternity moved back into the building, its original home, after the summer.

By Catherine Larry

The Daily Pennsylvanian

Psi Upsilon brothers chat in the Castle at 30th and Locust streets. The fraternity moved back into the building, its original home, after the summer.

By Andrew Menges

The Daily Pennsylvanian

 Psi Upsilon brothers chat in the Castle at 30th and Locust streets. The fraternity moved back into the building, its original home, after the summer.

By Laura McClure

The Daily Pennsylvanian

 Psi Upsilon brothers chat in the Castle at 30th and Locust streets. The fraternity moved back into the building, its original home, after the summer.

Once again, Psi Upsilon's home is its Castle

Eight years after being kicked off campus, the fraternity is slowly readjusting to life in the Castle.

By Catherine Larry

When the Psi Upsilon fraternity moved back to the Castle this summer, displacing Penn's community-service resident program, the fraternity found itself dealing with an atmosphere charged with tension.

A stable don't have a head and skin, both recently purchased, now great visitors to the building's dining room and living room.

The heads, oriental rugs, leather club chairs and other furnishings part of the fraternity's attempt to look at the building again, eight years after

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.

Psi Upsilon was evicted from the historic building for breaking up and abusing a member of a rival fraternity, and 150 years after the fraternity originally built the Castle for $8,000.
MORGAN STANLEY DEAN WITTER
Invites all Seniors to an informal information session to discuss full-time analyst opportunities in

Fixed Income Sales, Trading & Research

Please join us
Monday, October 5, 1998
at 5:00 PM

Steinberg-Dietrich Room 107

This will be a great opportunity to have all of your questions answered!

Casual Attire

www.ms.com
Morgan Stanley Dean Witter is an Equal Opportunity Employer
Campus Events

CAMPUS EVENTS are tabulated by a public service to the
News, which is not an institutional part of the Daily Pennsylvanian.
The events which are listed in the following are those which have been
listed by the Daily Pennsylvanian. The Daily Pennsylvanian is not
responsible for the accuracy of the information.

PRELAM: BROOKLYN Law ad
mission officers will present an
overview of Brooklyn Law School's
programs and will answer questions
about applying to Brooklyn Law School.
UM student pleads guilty in sex case

By Kevin Van Valkenburg

MISSOULA, Mont. (U.WIRE) - Max Pierre chose to decide his own fate Monday, as he went before Judge John K. Harrell to enter a plea of guilty to two counts of sexual assault in the 3rd Judicial District of Missoula County. Pierre, a University of Montana student and member of the football team, pled guilty to one count of sexual intercourse without consent, for which his sentencing is scheduled for Nov. 12.

As a result of his plea, Pierre also waived any appeal rights he may have had for the rape of his former girlfriend, the second victim of the crime.

According to court records, the County Attorney's office will recommend a five-year commitment to the Montana Department of Corrections. However, the judge will have the final decision on Pierre's sentence for the extent of his sentence.

Under a plea agreement, Pierre could receive anywhere from an intermediate supervision parole to time spent in the state prison in Deer Lodge. Pierre could also end up in a boot camp, or a half-way house where he could possibly be released in about three years.

The penalty for a rape in the state of Montana carries a two year to life sentence.

Pierre's future with the football team still remains unclear, although UM head coach Dick Bruins said he has made a decision regarding the issue and will speak with Pierre first. Pierre has never even action in his career and was suspended for the entire year and was suspended following the investigation of the rape.

Deputy County Attorney Kirsten Leider has said that the team has been very cooperative during the incident, and that she was impressed with the coaching staff's awareness of this type of problem.

Pierre, a defensive end, is originally from Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

---

Considering Breast Implants?

STOP!

NOW THERE IS A NEW ALL NATURAL, NON-SURGICAL APPROACH TO

Enhance • Uplift • Shape and • Tone your breasts with definition

Call Toll Free 1-877-2UPLIFT
24 Hour Recorded Message

---

Penn Student, Faculty and Staff Special

$120 for 12 months mailbox service

Experience the convenience of our Mailbox Services:

- Secure Mail & Package Receiving
- Street Address
- Call-in Mail Check
- 24-Hour Access
- Mail Forwarding & Holding

---

Are You Looking for a Dynamic Career with a Leading Company?

Check out.... Procter & Gamble!

We invite YOU to Attend an Information Session to Learn about Opportunities in Customer Business Development

Thursday Night, October 1st

Palladium Gold Standard Room

3601 Locust Walk, Lower Level

7:30 - 8:30 PM

with Reception to Follow

Procter & Gamble has redefined the Sales Profession with a strategy we call Customer Business Development (CBD).

We leverage multi-functional Teams to build Partnerships with our Customers. CBD is:

- Conceptual and Persuasive Selling
- Leveraging Technology and Data
- Expert Consulting
- Globalization

We offer YOU:

- Immediate Responsibility
- An Intrapreneurial Environment
- Excellent Training
- Growth Opportunities-

We Only Promote from Within the Organization

Procter & Gamble is an equal opportunity employer

Visit our WEBSITE: www.pg.com/careers

---

"Dee Snider has created a horror icon for the next millennium."

-- Fangoria Magazine

---

"Wanna come to a party?"

Alcohol is not a solution to the problems of today's society. It is a problem unto itself. -- John C. Loughery, Jr.
Where will you be in 10 years? At M&T Bank Corporation, we're looking for enthusiastic students with high aspirations. Our $20.1 billion regional bank holding company will provide the on-the-job training you need to advance into our managerial and professional positions immediately after graduation. For a preview of our competitive program and a chance to win a $50 cash prize, make sure you attend our campus presentation.

University of Pennsylvania
Faculty Club Tea Room
October 5, 1998
6:30 PM

M&T Bank Corporation

ONE M&T PLAZA, BUFFALO, NY 14203 PHONE (716) 842-4375
Destroying our bodies and souls

To the Editor:

On behalf of the members of the GUID: (Guidance and Understanding for Image, Dieting and Eating) and for all women who are proud of their bodies, I would like to address the extremely distorted articles last week's Philadelphia Daily News and the Daily Shout magazine.

Yes, these women do not have the "ideal" bodies that they promote, but they did not merit the following captions: "The real is in trying to get away with this, ladies." The night of this article infuriated me, as well as many of my friends. The article was meant to make fun of women and their bodies, but instead it proclaims to be "saving our souls" by writing this. Not only are they not "saving souls," but they are destroying the souls and bodies of the women on this campus.

No one has the right to tell anyone what they can or cannot wear. It's not obvious, a large percentage of women on this campus are suffering from negative body image, disordered eating and eating disorders.

For some women here at Penn, it is more than just a "silly" magazine article. It hurts because they have too much skin in the game and they're afraid of what they may do that day or when they wake the next morning. Articles such as the one I described above, which is representative of Culture's guideline to promote positive body image, are a direct assault on the women and men that love and support us as we work to change their lives. To all women out there, don't be afraid to love and support your body: it's the only one you've got.

Miriam Kiss
College '03
GUIDE member

Legitimating language

To the Editor:

I was very surprised while reading Stephanie Cooperman's column last week that she would use the word "n-word" (9/30/98) for the reason that she illuminated the word by bringing it new meaning for me.

While this word was seriously defined as ignorant and was used to represent a lack of race consciousness, Cooperman brings it back into text for today. She states that, "Americans must be made to see the word as part of its rich tradition," as a "token of respect for this country's heritage." To me, the characteristics of the subgroup are killing not only my liberty.

This statement supposed to mean that there are a group in this country that she doesn't classify as is it? The same as the new racist use of the word to identify the lazy, non-working, illiterate blacks in this real country?

I was under the impression that this was a "silly" imagination of how people had laid the word in front of our vocabulary some day.

We need to subscribe to the idea that there are two types of blacks in this country. And I think it is a highly provincial view for a white woman in defacing the way the black community defines itself. I do think it is a hypocritical one to say how the negative attitude should be turned to something against a long history of negative racial, intellectual, academic and religious background lived, worked and studied to this day.

Malik Wilson
Regina Guidette
College '98

W No excuse for domestic violence

When was the last time you saw a bumper sticker or a police car? Never! Every car in the Division of Public Safety Milo Spencer, a campus patrolman on our campus patrolman, has said that as of now on our campus, we have to be a dedicated to a pattern of understanding, our friends and family members, our neighbors and our colleagues at the University. Some it relationship violence or dating violence or, simply, "The abuse," some, eluded by others, is a matter of abuse. But whatever the situation, the community's pattern. The pattern of abuse is a very serious problem and it is hard to recognize in the early stages. Many women community report that the abuse gets worse over time. Sometimes similar abuse of control at different times, forming a distinct and recognizable pattern of abuse. As the abuse and isolation grow, the victim's/abuser's interaction is increasingly reduced. National, nearly four million women are physically abused by their boyfriends or husbands every year. In Philadelphia, where I live, nearly 3,790 domestic violence programs across the country. The violence continues and it's effect.

If we are going to break the cycle of violence, the legal system has made progress in taking domestic violence seriously and imposing criminal sanctions. Yet the violence continues. Why?

What we show are that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

We will need to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.

Graves organized in the last 2 years, has shown that violence continues. Why?

When we show are that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

If we were to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.

We show are that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

If we were to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.

We have shown that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

If we were to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.

The sight of this article infuriated me. It was meant to make fun of me, as well as many of my friends. The article was meant to make fun of women and their bodies, but instead it proclaims to be "saving our souls" by writing this. Not only are they not "saving souls," but they are destroying the souls and bodies of the women on this campus.

No one has the right to tell anyone what they can or cannot wear. It's not obvious, a large percentage of women on this campus are suffering from negative body image, disordered eating and eating disorders.

For some women here at Penn, it is more than just a "silly" magazine article. It hurts because they have too much skin in the game and they're afraid of what they may do that day or when they wake the next morning. Articles such as the one I described above, which is representative of Culture's guideline to promote positive body image, are a direct assault on the women and men that love and support us as we work to change their lives. To all women out there, don't be afraid to love and support your body: it's the only one you've got.

Miriam Kiss
College '03
GUIDE member

Who are we really talking to when we say that maybe our influence will change their lives?

When was the last time you saw a bumper sticker or a police car? Never! Every car in the Division of Public Safety Milo Spencer, a campus patrolman on our campus patrolman, has said that as of now on our campus, we have to be a dedicated to a pattern of understanding, our friends and family members, our neighbors and our colleagues at the University. Some it relationship violence or dating violence or, simply, "The abuse," some, eluded by others, is a matter of abuse. But whatever the situation, the community's pattern. The pattern of abuse is a very serious problem and it is hard to recognize in the early stages. Many women community report that the abuse gets worse over time. Sometimes similar abuse of control at different times, forming a distinct and recognizable pattern of abuse. As the abuse and isolation grow, the victim's/abuser's interaction is increasingly reduced. National, nearly four million women are physically abused by their boyfriends or husbands every year. In Philadelphia, where I live, nearly 3,790 domestic violence programs across the country. The violence continues and it's effect.

If we are going to break the cycle of violence, the legal system has made progress in taking domestic violence seriously and imposing criminal sanctions. Yet the violence continues. Why?

When we show are that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

If we were to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.

Graves organized in the last 2 years, has shown that violence continues. Why?

When we show are that most people today are willing to say that domestic violence in the home, the cultural climate still permits domestic violence to continue, with no serious consequences. Social sanctions against domestic violence are in addition to legal sanctions, must be imposed. Until effective social Sanctions are developed and woven into the everyday fabric of life in our communities, we will not make significant progress in reducing or preventing domestic violence.

If we were to be formed by our society, not just our society and culture, but by our individual behavior. It is not about an issue, but it is a matter of abuse. And 42 percent of female homicide victims nationwide are killed by the men who promised to love them.
BU student paper loses suit

By Seth Carbon
The Daily Free Press
BOSTON (AP) — A Suffolk County, Mass., Superior Court jury on Monday ordered The Daily Free Press to pay a former employee nearly $160,000 for discharging her in violation of state's anti-discrimination law.

The jury awarded Miranda $130,000 in emotional distress and $19,000 for lost wages. Miranda was awarded $11,000 for a 6-year newspaper was dismissed. She was fired in 1994.

Miranda was fired because she gave emotional distress and for her illness.

Field said. Miranda was a senior.

Penn's Diverse Student "Body"

GUIDE Promotes Positive Body Image and Acceptance of ALL Body Types

Love your body!

For more information about GUIDE or to schedule a workshop, contact Office of Health Education 573-3525
http://pobox.upenn.edu/~she

Ivy Laboratories (KGL, INC.)

University City Science Center
3401 Market Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104-3355

EARN EXTRA CASH!

Females Needed between the ages of 18-35 years
6 week study (Facial Make-Up Remover)

Four visits to the laboratory required for evaluations over a 6-week period. Compensation provided to qualified participants: $100

Other studies also available.

Ivy Laboratories is located at the corner of 34th and Market Streets in the University City Science Center (3401 Science Center, Second Floor, Suite 226).

COMPUTER ENGINEERING • COMPUTER SCIENCE • PHYSICS • CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
MATH • ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING • MECHANICAL ENGINEERING • BUSINESS ANALYSIS

TAKE TECHNOLOGY TO THE NTH POWER.

When something is too extreme for words, it's to the Nth degree. And 'hot's the

— Raytheon

Raytheon has formed a new technological superpower-Raytheon Systems Company, composed of four major technological giants: Raytheon Electronic Systems, Raytheon E-Systems, Raytheon T-1 Systems and Hughes Aircraft. The new Raytheon Systems Company is driving technology to the limit. And we're looking for engineers who want to push the envelope. Break new ground. Make their mark.

At Raytheon, you'll take technology—and your career—to the highest possible level. You'll like it to the nth. We have a lot to tell you about the new Raytheon Systems Company and the exciting opportunities we have available. Plan on visiting our booth at your college career fair. If you are unable to attend the fair then check out our website at www.raydata.com and please send your resume to: Raytheon Resume Processing Center, P.O. Box 662446, MS-201, Dallas, TX 75266.

Raytheon

www.raydata.com • E-mail: resume@raydata.com

U.S. citizenship may be required. We are an equal opportunity employer.
The president said the balanced budget is a gift to future generations.

WASHINGTON — the government will run a surplus of about $70 billion this year, the first black ink budget in 37 years, President Clinton said yesterday. Speaking during an appearance on a talk show, the president said the deficits "a gift giving achievement for generations to come."

Republicans were quick to say the surplus was mostly their work, that it came about despite Clinton and that it was time to put part of the extra money back in the pockets of taxpayers.

"We stopped the flow of red ink and the surpluses are a gift to future generations," Speaker Newt Gingrich (R-Ga.) He accused Clinton of wanting to spend billions more on "big liberal bureaucracies."

For all the gloating about the first budget surplus since 1981, when Richard Nixon was president, and the $70 billion in surpluses, the budget is not great news because of the huge drain retiring baby boomers are expected to make on Social Security, Medicare and other federal programs.

Appearing at a White House ceremony beside a sign flashing the word "surplus" in orange lights, Clinton said the figures in new reports to sustain the government's "surplus" in orange lights. Clinton said, "It is a landmark achievement, not just for those in this room who have lived through the deficits, but for all Americans who are expected to spend billions more as their retirement benefits."

For all the gloating about the first budget surplus since 1981, when Richard Nixon was president, and the $70 billion in surpluses, the budget is not great news because of the huge drain retiring baby boomers are expected to make on Social Security, Medicare and other federal programs.

Appearing at a White House ceremony beside a sign flashing the word "surplus" in orange lights, Clinton said the figures in new reports to sustain the government's "surplus" in orange lights. Clinton said, "It is a landmark achievement, not just for those in this room who have lived through the deficits, but for all Americans who are expected to spend billions more as their retirement benefits."

The president said the balanced budget is a gift to future generations. McCurry, in a briefing with re- porters, accused Senate Majority Leader Trent Lott, a member of the House Judiciary Committee in 1974, of changing his tune dramatically about what constitutes an impeachable offense. Lott said Tuesday that even "bad conduct" could warrant impeachment.

Accusing Lott of a double standard, Clinton said, "In 1974, Trent Lott signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level. Clinton said that the 1974 minority report said the president "had created a political environment that had brought some crimes to the public eye. And we argue strenuously that it was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subvert the American political system and have terrible consequences for the country and the questions before the committee. And the president was impeached in that instance rise to that level."

House eyes Nixon-esque inquiry

The House is: Does the president's conduct warrant impeachment? Clinton signed a minority report for the Judiciary Committee's proceedings, run by Chair Richard Nixon a quarter century ago. It was the kinds of crimes that subver...
Britain calls emergency meeting on Kosovo

The U.S. supported Britain's urgent request for a meeting of the United Nations Security Council.

UNITED NATIONS — Backed by the United States, Britain today called an emergency meeting of the Security Council to demand that the Serbs stop violence against civilians in Kosovo. NATO proposed preparations for airstrikes against Serbian forces.

"This was not an act of war; it was plain cold murder," British Foreign Secretary Robin Cook said by telephone that he agreed with the United States in calling for a meeting of the council to discuss the atrocities in Kosovo, State Department spokesperson Jim Po
ty said today.

"Military action will flow from a po
tious dialogue on real autonomy" for
the province.

"It is possible procruce, Annan is
planning a statement yesterday con
demning the slaughter of 18 people in
the northern province of Kosovo.

Annan added that the reported massacre was "particularly shock
ing" since the Yugoslav foreign minis
ter had as recently as Tuesday denied Serbs involvement in any attacks.

Serb police denied responsibility yesterday for the massacre, in which 18, men, women and children were shot in the back of the head and reu
med the victims on the ground.

Britain said it was likely to move to
dent the importance of any change
permanent board that the group, dubbed the Internet Cor
sion in its role as regulator of federal
tance task force "We are not letting
make contributions to the candidates
cluding him with using straw donors to
the final organizing proposal was re
posed interim board members.

TRIL0.GY

TRIL0.GY

Many injured in Hebrew attack

Troops set up roadblocks and enforced a curfew to catch the attacker.

HERZLION, West Bank — Undermining peace efforts, an assailant yesterday hurled a hand grenade at troops guarding a downtown square in the West Bank city of He
er, injuring 11 soldiers and 1 Palestinian.

The attacker was shot in the leg before he vanished into the Palestinian controlled area of the city.

The Israeli army posted resi
military police to maintain order.

Coming at a time when the United States is
happening in the situation in the Israeli
zone, the attack gave a boost to Israeli claims to
independence. At NATO headquarters in Brus
sels, Belgium, the alliance proceeded yesterday with preparations for airstruck Serbs involvement in any attacks.

Serb police denied responsibility yesterday for the massacre, in which 18, men, women and children were shot in the back of the head and reu
med the victims on the ground.

Britain said it was likely to move to
dent the importance of any change
permanent board that the group, dubbed the Internet Cor
sion in its role as regulator of federal
tance task force "We are not letting
make contributions to the candidates
including him with using straw donors to
the final organizing proposal was re
posed interim board members.

TRIL0.GY

TRIL0.GY

Many injured in Hebrew attack

Troops set up roadblocks and enforced a curfew to catch the attacker.

HERZLION, West Bank — Undermining peace efforts, an assailant yesterday hurled a hand grenade at troops guarding a downtown square in the West Bank city of He
er, injuring 11 soldiers and 1 Palestinian.

The attacker was shot in the leg before he vanished into the Palestinian controlled area of the city.

The Israeli army posted resi
military police to maintain order.

Coming at a time when the United States is
happening in the situation in the Israeli
zone, the attack gave a boost to Israeli claims to
independence. At NATO headquarters in Brus
sels, Belgium, the alliance proceeded yesterday with preparations for airstruck Serbs involvement in any attacks.

Serb police denied responsibility yesterday for the massacre, in which 18, men, women and children were shot in the back of the head and reu
med the victims on the ground.

Britain said it was likely to move to
dent the importance of any change
permanent board that the group, dubbed the Internet Cor
sion in its role as regulator of federal
tance task force "We are not letting
make contributions to the candidates
including him with using straw donors to
the final organizing proposal was re
posed interim board members.

AMERICANS GROWING WEALTHIER

Many more in the United States are
Americans growing wealthier

The number of taxpayers who reported an 
crease in income, income of $300,000 or more
reached nearly 1.1 million in 1996, the most re
cent year available, according to Internal
Statistics of Income Bulletin, published 
cent and published by the Internal Revenue Service.

The number of taxpayers who reported an 
crease in income, income of $300,000 or more
reached nearly 1.1 million in 1996, the most re
cent year available, according to Internal
Statistics of Income Bulletin, published 
cent and published by the Internal Revenue Service.

The number of taxpayers who reported an 
crease in income, income of $300,000 or more
reached nearly 1.1 million in 1996, the most re
cent year available, according to Internal
Statistics of Income Bulletin, published 
cent and published by the Internal Revenue Service.

The number of taxpayers who reported an 
crease in income, income of $300,000 or more
reached nearly 1.1 million in 1996, the most re
cent year available, according to Internal
Statistics of Income Bulletin, published 
cent and published by the Internal Revenue Service.

The number of taxpayers who reported an 
crease in income, income of $300,000 or more
reached nearly 1.1 million in 1996, the most re
cent year available, according to Internal
Statistics of Income Bulletin, published 
cent and published by the Internal Revenue Service.

ENTER BATTLE OF THE BANDS, OR SIGN UP TO WIN A NEW HYUNDAI TIBURON.

Get together a tape of your best stuff (any style of music) and send it to:
AllCampus Media, 26 Castilian Drive, Santa Barbara, CA 93117.
We’ll weed through all the grunge, ska, punk, rock, and alternative we can stomach and pick the best in your area.
For more information, log onto our site. And enter soon. Stardom only waits so long.
www.allcampus.com/bands

1-800-826-CARS
DRIVING IS BELIEVING
www.hyundaiUSA.com
Football seeks balance vs. Bucknell

The Penn football team hopes to use a balanced attack this weekend after a tough loss to Richmond.

By Bryan Hinds

"There's not much I'm not worried about," Penn coach Matt Bagnall said after practice yesterday. "But after practice today Bagnall may have to be a little more worried about his team's ability to stop the run against Bucknell.

Bucknell's run game has been a strong point this season, averaging nearly 150 yards per game. Penn has struggled to contain the run in recent games, giving up 340 yards to Richmond last weekend.

Bagnall said his team needs to improve its run defense if it wants to have a chance against Bucknell.

"We have to make sure we're ready to tackle," Bagnall said. "We've been struggling with that lately."
**Football from page Bl**

**Who and What is ZS?**

ZS Associates is a global management consulting firm providing world-class expertise in sales force management and marketing issues.

**What Ill I Use?**

ZS will use campus recruiting.

- Business Analysts
- Business Information Specialists
- Operations Research Analysts
- Software Developers

**When Can I Meet ZS?**

**October 14**

Engineering Career Awareness Day
10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Tower Building

**Penn Book Center**

3726 Walnut Street • 222-7600

**We’re Moving!**

(after October 30)

To ensure you have your texts before our move please plan to purchase by October 2nd.

A Special Thanks to all the Penn students for their patience!

**Opponent Spotlight**

**Ron Rockett**

School: Bucknell
Year: Senior
Position: Wide Receiver
Height: 6’2”
Weight: 190 lbs
Hometown: Savannah, GA

**Study Abroad in Australia**

Programs offered at:
- University of Sydney • University of Melbourne
- University of Queensland • Australian National University
- University of Adelaide • University of Western Australia
- University of New South Wales • James Cook University
- University of Sydney • University of Melbourne
- University of Western Australia

**Application Deadline**

Thursday, October 15th

**PENN Abroad**

**Discover the Possibilities...**
M. Tennis meets Ivies at the Princeton Fall Invitational

By Dan Huberman
The Daily Pennsylvanian

Hard work pays off sooner or later. For Penn coach Gordie Ernst and the men's tennis team, it was sooner.

After dominating the Tim Berman Invitational at Swarthmore nearly two weeks ago, the team is confident that it will have a very successful season. This weekend, the Quakers will travel to New Jersey for the Princeton Fall Invitational. This is the tournament, Ernst believes, that will be a true measure of how well Penn can match up against the other Ivy League contenders. With every other Ivy team making the trip, the match play promises to be nothing short of sensational, if trying.

This weekend and beyond, however, the team will have to lift the level of its intensity several notches when facing the perennial tennis powerhouses of the Ancient Eight. Ernst and his team know that they simply can't match up on paper with the Harvards, Yales and Princetons of the world. We have a bunch of guys that will, without a doubt, need to raise their dedication level," Ernst said. "They are going to love being the underdogs. Coming away with a victory will make it all the sweeter."

Unfortunately, with the departure of first singles player Marc Pacheco due to graduation and the early exit of top players Uwe Jansch, Adam Harris and Udi Kisch, the team desperately needs to fill a deep hole in its roster. A byproduct of these departures is that a true test of how well Penn can match up against the other Ivy League teams will come this weekend.

"We need to attract some of the best talent from not just the United States, but worldwide," Ernst said. "Finally is that Penn, like the other Ivy, is an academic haven and yet a Princeton and Yale can attract some of international tennis phenoms. What it comes down to for most foreign prospects is the price of tuition." Ernst simply doesn't have the resources to give the financial aid to its tennis recruits that other schools may supply to their top prospects. "Penn simply doesn't have the resources to give the financial aid to its tennis recruits that other schools may supply to their top prospects," Ernst said.

Tennis is a global sport, and yet there remains a deficiency in the foreign talent level on the Penn squad compared to other Ivy League teams. That is what puts a team like Harvard, which acquired John Doran, the top player in Ireland this year, levels above Penn on paper. And this is the difficulty the men will face this weekend.

"We need to attract some of the best talent from not just the United States, but worldwide," Ernst said. "Finally is that Penn, like the other Ivy, is an academic haven and yet a Princeton and Yale can attract some of international tennis phenoms. What it comes down to for most foreign prospects is the price of tuition. "Penn simply doesn't have the resources to give the financial aid to its tennis recruits that other schools may supply to their top prospects," Ernst said. "Finally is that Penn, like the other Ivy, is an academic haven and yet a Princeton and Yale can attract some of international tennis phenoms. What it comes down to for most foreign prospects is the price of tuition." Ernst simply doesn't have the resources to give the financial aid to its tennis recruits that other schools may supply to their top prospects. "Penn simply doesn't have the resources to give the financial aid to its tennis recruits that other schools may supply to their top prospects," Ernst said.

Interested in Community Service?

Civic House is eager to work with volunteers to initiate and participate in:

- Partnerships with community and neighborhood organizations
- Coffee houses that benefit community projects
- Service Speakers and symposiums
- Many other service and learning activities...

Thursday, October 1st
7pm at Civic House, 3914 Locust Walk
http://www.upenn.edu/civic_house
or email civic@dolphin.upenn.edu

IZ COMING 10·2·98

www.pepsi.com/antz

POT "MTMUmOMUMWOaSOamSUTIMllC

LAZARD FRÈRES & CO. LLC

will be on campus to discuss analyst positions in its General Investment Banking and Real Estate Investment Banking Groups on Thursday, October 8th 7:00 p.m.
at The Palladium Reception to Follow

Seniors interested in interviewing with the General Investment Banking Group should either submit a résumé to CPPS by October 1st or bring a résumé to the presentation.

Seniors interested in interviewing with the Real Estate Investment Banking Group should submit a résumé and cover letter by October 9th to:

Marshall Hayes
Lazard Freres & Co. LLC
30 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, NY 10020
WELFARE REFORM and the Well Being of Children & Families

The Beth and Richard Sackler Lecture in Sociology

Andrew Cherlin is currently President-Elect of the Population Association of America and Professor of Sociology at the Johns Hopkins University. He has published widely on topics related to the family, parenthood, adolescence, and childbearing, and is currently involved in research to evaluate the consequences of the 1996 welfare reform legislation.

The annual Beth and Richard Sackler Lecture in Sociology and Social Policy is enabled by a generous gift from BBO (CW’72) and Richard Sackler, and is intended to offer a platform for a distinguished scholar to discuss the implications of social science research for salient public policy issues.

A reception will immediately follow the lecture.

For more information, contact the Department of Sociology at (215) 598-7664.

W. X-Country is ready to race in the Paul Short Invitational

By Jason Bodnar

Thursday, October 1, 1996

When the gun is fired in Saturday's Paul Short Invitational, over 200 women from 30 teams will charge across the Lehigh cornfields, commencing the biggest race to date for the Penn women's cross country team.

The Quakers, coming off a strong third-place showing in the Rutgers Invitational last week, will be competing in their first major race of the year, a potential problem for such an inexperienced team.

"Although this race is exciting for our women, we can't lose each other in the crowd. We need to continue to stay close," Penn assistant coach Tony Tenisci said.

Senior captain Rita Garber considers the increased number of runners a positive, however.

"I'm looking forward to a more crowded race," she said. "A large meet will help us to do better to run together as a team."

Garber, who ran 18:27 on this five kilometer course last year, should benefit most from the crowds, as in previous races she has only had a few other runners of her ability to compete with. In such a large meet, she should be pulled along to a faster time by the competition.

Field Hockey needs more shots on goal tonight

Field Hockey from page 8

The next corners in the defensive end, and improving on its free hits and overall shooting in the offensive end.

"We need to get more shots through better team passing and then we will score more," Cloud said.

Although the midfield has dominated most of the play, "at times I think I they try to do to much instead of keeping the ball moving," Cloud said.

To maintain the pace of the ball, the team "worked on channeling the ball down the sidelines," according to Flynn.

In addition to directing the ball at a quicker pace, the team worked on defensive stops in the midfield. The Quakers want to lessen the number of fast breaks through the midfield that the opposing teams have been capitalizing on.

"We have to get organized together and relax, telling the ball to do the work, we should do very well against Ursinus," Cloud said.

The rest of the team hopes to improve upon the spread between Garber and the fifth place runner. At two minutes in the first race of the year, the gap is now just 1:13.

This Saturday's course, a prior host to two NCAA championship races, will be an asset to the Quakers in their goal of running together. The wide-open cornfields of Lehigh, besides providing an excellent view for spectators, allow runners to keep their teammates in sight.

Freshman Katie Henderson, a Pennsylvania native, is certainly no stranger to these cornfields. While at Penncrest High School, she ran many races on this course.

"I'm excited to run there," Henderson said. "The course is challenging — fast but not flat."

The rolling hills of Lehigh will come as a challenge to the Quakers on Saturday, though, as Tenisci admitted that the team is "very tired this week."

"We've been doing a lot of speed running and hard pick-ups, and of course we're concerned with the increase in school work of our women now that midterms are approaching," Tenisci said.

Next week, Penn has no races, so the team can focus on this weekend's meet. Even with an increased workload, the team is excited about their prospects this weekend.

"They really have an incredible amount of enthusiasm," Tenisci said. "No matter what, they practice hard and race hard."

This Saturday's race should be no exception.

SHOWS THAT EACH DRINK YOU HAVE KILLS HUNDREDS OF BRAIN CELLS.

Make sure they don't die in vain.

CIDER JACK HARD CIDER

The Blackstone Group

A Private Investment Banking Firm

- Private Equity
- Mergers & Acquisitions
- Restructuring
- Real Estate
- Alternative Asset Management

Invites all interested seniors to a presentation about the firm and its financial analyst program

Thursday, October 1 at 6:30 p.m.
Memorial Hall
(second floor of Palladium)

Interested Seniors should send a resume and cover letter by October 21st indicating their area(s) of interest.

AJ Agarwal, Vice President • 345 Park Ave., 31st Floor • New York, NY 10154
trsjtsaay. Octobsr 1, 1998
bis home in Leawood, Kan., after a
Quisenberry, 45, dies of cancer
sistent headaches we're
headed the Royals' scouting depart
ment 20 years ago when an undrafU-d
ning only five hits in 7 2 3 innings as the
ro
runs in the past three months and
seventh-inning grand slam.
York Yankees legends.
September by homering in his first
struggle and pitched perfectly into
Hangers 3-1 last night for a 2-0 lead
Cleveland blows top, but wins game
the Indians needed a lift. And al-
ries.
VENTIOM Technique leectivale
PSYCHOLOGICAL I
s

York Yankees legends.
September by homering in his first
struggle and pitched perfectly into
Hangers 3-1 last night for a 2-0 lead
Cleveland blows top, but wins game
the Indians needed a lift. And al-
aries.

Yankees win 3-1, go up 2-0 on Rangers
NEW YORK — The Indians needed a lift. And al-
Cleveland throws a three

Yankees win 3-1, go up 2-0 on Rangers
NEW YORK — The Indians needed a lift. And al-
Cleveland throws a three

Yankees win 3-1, go up 2-0 on Rangers
NEW YORK — The Indians needed a lift. And al-
Cleveland throws a three

Yankees win 3-1, go up 2-0 on Rangers
NEW YORK — The Indians needed a lift. And al-
Cleveland throws a three
“Extraordinary people working in harmony can do extraordinary things...”

Alex Oliver, Chairman

FALL RECRUITING SCHEDULE AT THE

University of Pennsylvania

Oct. 5th
PRESENTATION WITH FOUNDER, ALEX OLIVER
Steinberg Hall - Dietrich Hall Room 351
at 4:30 PM

Oct. 8th
• Resume drop for November Interviews
• Submit cover letter, a copy of your transcript & your standardized test scores to the address below

Nov. 18th
• Interviews, First Round Office of Career Services

Dec. 5th
• Interviews, Second Round Oliver, Wyman & Company New York City

Direct All Correspondence & Inquiries To:
Ronna Hermann
Director of Recruiting
Oliver, Wyman & Company
666 Fifth Avenue – 16th Floor
New York, NY 10103

www.oliverwyman.com
Oh, Brother!

Fornication! Sin! Whoremongering!
Jennifer Arend meets the man behind the Man Upstairs, page 8.

inside
- film
  Robert DeNiro does what he does best, but not necessarily as well as he could, page 4.
- culture
  Polywumpus: find out what it is, what it does, and what you can do about it, page 6.
- music
  Marilyn McDonald... er, Manson, gets a makeover in both looks and sound, page 10.
wordonthestreet

Will Write For Food

An English major's eternal search for a meaningful place in the world comes up short.

PETE SEGALL

There's a moment of horrible left-behindness, something near to what it must have been like to have missed the last helicopter out of Saigon, as an English major watches the last of his fellow travelers march off to take the LSATs. Some jumped off the boat long ago and went swimming for consulting jobs, and others hit bulletins and opted for grad school. And what's left is a small band of stragglers and/or the dangerously delusional who still cling to genuine dreams of work in the creative sector.

The immediate question to be asked is: Well, directionless English major, why not take the LSATs? The answer is: Why forsake practicality? That's a tricky one, see—the English major was born to bullshit. As we learned on the SAT, ACT, and GED, "because I said so," is not usually offered as choice E on standardized tests. But if you must, the answer to said question involves lots of things like American populism, the deaths of former Padres and Angels pitchers Eric Show and Donnie Moore, respectively, the alcohol content of St. Ides Special Brew, and the likelihood of FEMA, the Federal Emergency Management Association, being the controlling force of the country when martial law is declared by the illuminati-run government.

In other words, if I had an answer, I'd give it to you.

The following alternatives have all been offered to myself or people I know, or have simply been devised by an unfortunate 19th Century British Lit. or poetry writing concentrator, because if there's one thing the major does do, it's that it makes you creative: Welfare cheat; dance major P and the No Limit troop (unugh!); Stephen Glass protégé; publicity man for Lyndon LaRouche; and newscaster at a Philadelphia television station.

The following are all job listings taken from the University's Career Services internet page under the heading of "Communications - Media": publications/public relations intern, American Institute of Ultrasound, Laurel, MD; Television intern, Sally Jessy Raphael Show, New York, NY. The prospects are grim.

Of course, also listed are employment opportunities with The Source, the 49ers, the Anchorage Daily News, and whatever Procter and Gamble Productions entails other than soap operas.

There's no use in quibbling about the English Department, per se. It does what it's supposed to do. It is designed to educate and train students in the disciplines of analyzing and properly dissecting literature in its many forms. However, the job-worthy applications of this highfalutin acumen pale in comparison to those of our high school classmates who took Lincoln Tech up on their offer and learned the automotive skills that pay the bills.

Right now the best possible outcome is ending up somewhere (besides a cardboard box or a circle of Hell beyond those designed for sinners of schism) as a writer. But in a recent New York Times entitled "Hollywood Loves Writers (If They Suffer)," Donna Smith proved the movie industry's curious habit of depicting only writers infected by unrelenting personal demons. What she did not mention was the cost of showing the true manner of most writers: drunk and impotent.

Then there's marrying rich. A rider to the Title IX gender discrimination bill states that men, too, can do that. At least at Penn. Any nice pre-med ladies looking for an intellectual? It's kind of like having an Irish Setter or a Borzoi that's talky instead of cute.

Until several years ago, this writer's most feasible career-related goals were to be six feet tall and an option quarterback. Another English major who requested anonymity (the redundancy is his) said he spent most of his days "shaking hands with Yul Brynner." It doesn't take a rocket scientist to see what's going on here. Deducing the pattern is easy. I think there's only one proper solution, one avenue we can take to allow ourselves to fully express our creative and critical prowess. We need to start our own professional wrestling organization.

fromtheeditor

I begin this week with an apology and an explanation.

Last week in StreetBeat, we made a reference to Sarah Gleit, the president of the senior class. While we fully intended to gently mocking her, we apparently implied something we had no intention of implying. It seems that the one-liner, which mentioned raising emails to a "girlfriend," implied that Ms. Gleit is a lesbian. We have several reports of this, and since it seems to be so widespread, I offer an apology to Sarah and to anyone who thought that we meant what we didn't.

In reality, the comment was written by a man, and the three words which began it, "Note to self," were meant to imply that Sarah was not the writer. Unfortunately, StreetBeat runs without a byline, and we forgot to take into account the fact that not every Street reader is intimately familiar with our staff. All of whom, of course, are lesbians themselves.

Brother Steve would not approve of that. And I, for one, am fine with that. I am not a huge fan of proselytizers, despite the fact that two or three of my close friends in high school were (and are) Mormons.

Frankly, the people who annoy me, as I stroll past the festivities on Locust Walk, are the people who are heckling Steve, the ones preaching the humanity behind the short-sleeved dress shirt (de rigueur for missionaries, I think) and the Bible. Maybe you'll even stop watching a movie, and start watching filmmakers for failing to show the true manner of most writers: drunk and impotent.

Whether or not you agree with what he's saying.

Vaya con Dios.

Kevin Lamer, ed.

Matthew Snyder, Drunkenness
Julie Gentile, Beating
Jamie Feldman, Brimstone
David Scott, Child of a Lesser God
Brian Cross, Infamy
Kate Lee, Pillar of salt
Zach Miller, Not smoking smoker
Paul Markon, The "W"ord
Alex Ling, Living in the Fast Lane

Whomever: Donor Shaft, Daniele Rempel, Mark Glassman

If you have questions, comments, complaints, or letters to the editor, please send them to the Daily Pennsylvanian, 4013 Walnut St., Philadelphia, PA 19104, or email us at daily@alum.sas.upenn.edu. You can also call us at 215-898-6588 or fax us at 215-898-2090. To place an ad, call 215-898-6588. To place an ad, call 215-898-6588.

The Pennsylvanian online at: http://dailypennsylvanian.com/street.

October 1, 1998

©1998 Street Magazine. The Daily Pennsylvanian, Inc. No part may be reproduced in whole or in part without the express, written consent of the editor. All rights reserved. 34th Street Magazine is published by The Daily Pennsylvanian, Inc., 4013 Walnut St., Philadelphia, PA 19104, every Thursday during the fall and spring semesters except during examination and vacation periods when we're "tailing" campus leaders.

Cover photo by Jennifer Arend
walktalk
by thomaschmidt

Streetwise
yeah, we saw that

Oct. 1, 1998

Oh, the dreadful fall frat season. Everything khaki. J.Crew overwear in tandem with the ubiquitous, and now sold out, "university of nepenthes" tank top (ladies: school pride, even in 4 point font like you just stepped out of French Connection, is so pre-fresh). Just when it seemed Penn's fashion elitism was slipping entirely, St. A's restored sartorial supremacy to its grateful campus with its eminently swanky cocktail party Friday. Unfortunately, Ben Y. and the brotherhood's car-wielding lineage made the hapless mistake of extending an invitation to teammates, including a style-beret ATO senior we'll call Dimitrios. Dimit, we hear, unwittingly arrived clad in jeans and flannel shirt, much to the chagrin of his charitable hosts. A plan to pardon the fashion felony by slipping Dimit a backflip when a deodorant brand in a three-piece suit spotted the fashion pariah, commanding loudly, "Don't let him in. He looks like trash!" The humble washer would not be dissuaded. "Ben, Ben!" cried Dimit, spying his host a few feet away, who couldn't help but notice his pathetically dressed chum. But betray the brotherhood's proud style standards? Only Phi Delt would stoop so low... so Ben just walked the other way.

Sorry, Dimit... consider the less ostentatious carman of Theta XI next time if clothes aren't your bag. Just ask Larry C., one of few TK's who hold dual membership in the Tribe (i.e., "Cohen" is the name.) Paradoxically enough, the unly junior is also the house's sole member spared by a certain boyhood surgery, a detail that failed to make it past the keen (and really drunk) gaze of veteran TK and porch exhibitionist Carl, who during the traditional naked "Dada Dance" at the house's annual "Junkyard" fest last week took it upon himself to subtly alert the house of his brother's "turtleneck," by engaging them in chanting "Larry isn't circumcised!" The affectionate whores did little to keep the rusty roffer off an unnamed female. But as the two proceeded to get it on, the ad-libbing brothers noticed something even more, uh, prominent about Larry's private parts. "Larry has a boner!" became the Greek chorus's new theme, as the Theta XI stud wriggled shamefully back into his underwear, an effort that proved in vain when his steadfast dick continued to quiver the confines of his boxers and become again visible to all. After all, as a former brother was heard saying matter-of-factly, "You can't get a rid of a boner..."

And speaking of erections: A preliminary Street assessment has revealed the source of the most collective boners so far this year. (It's an episode that thrives by a landslide any lame Chancellor Street attempts to revive the oft imitated, never-repeated Sexy Party. No, we're not talking about senior Matt A.'s Binge Block bday toasts with Dee (though she sure has fun), and we hear from Matt's late Alpha Phi conquest Rebecca R, that she learned some "good professions." And while we heard publicly hound Tommy R.'s Friday night some included a viewing of Cumsuckers II, it seems the nubile participants were too busy posing for pictures and inhaling nitrous oxide (Tommy, really, we all know you spent last summer modeling in Manhattan, couldn't you? get some white stuff? Nitrous is so '94 to enjoy in my real life.) We have to be the only ones with the flowers," the detailer posse warned sharply before rushing off to get ready for the |ive, inspiring goodt. George to threaten to crash said luau and empty their tags before heading off to Space. Good plan, George, but a more humiliating option? Reach into their collars and expose their thifty plans for Space Sigma Chi girls. And girls, tackle is the word here. Besides, your name is not Bjork, and those lacemates were so out of line.

D-Love.

Streetwise.
Not So Goodfellas

‘Ronin’ is short on plot, but contains the second most exciting Parisian tunnel chase scene in recent memory

MIKE MARTIAN

“It’s too painful... You just can’t go on.” says Robert DeNiro in the highly anticipated thriller Ronin. Although DeNiro is describing the difficulty of enduring an interrogation, he is also doing a darn good job of summarizing the pain one experiences while watching much of this confusing, formulaic thriller from director John Frankenheimer.

Ronin can be described as Mission Impossible meets The Usual Suspects, seasoned with the clichés of shoot-em-ups of years past and lacking both fun and intelligence. The film centers on an enigmatic Irish-woman named Deirdre (Natasha McElhone) who assembles a crack group of five mercenaries in a Parisian café. This poor collection of stereotypes includes Sam, the sarcastic American (Robert DeNiro); Vincent, the smirking Frenchman (Jean Reno); Gregor, the conviving Russian (Stellan Skarsgaard); and Larry and Spence, vacuous characters serving only as filler (Skip Suddeth and Sean Bean, respectively). We soon learn that they have been assembled for a mission: to retrieve a mysterious briefcase from a group of international terrorists. Over the course of the next two hours, the group schemes and plots to get the briefcase.

Lightly peppering the dry script are DeNiro’s lame aphorisms and the unnecessary romantic subplot with McElhone. In Ronin, we have more evidence that DeNiro cannot carry a movie without perennial director Martin Scorsese (Raging Bull, Taxi Driver) or co-star Al Pacino (The Godfather Part II, Heat). As a leading man, DeNiro is cold, unappealing, and generally dull. DeNiro does exhibit moments of the excellence that won him two Oscars (one wretched surgery scene stands out), but they are few and far between.

Like Ronin, the rest of the cast is generally disappointing. McElhone (The Truman Show) appears to lack dynamism in the spotlight. Jonathan Pryce (that irritating guy from the infinite commercials) seriously contests Alan “Hawkeye” Alda in Murder at 1600 for the title of the most poorly cast villain of the ‘90s. One of the movie’s few good points is the typecast Reno (The Professional, Mission Impossible), who delivers a remarkable performance as DeNiro’s co-star.

Another of Ronin’s assets is its gorgeous cinematography. The film’s car chases are some of the best ever seen on the big screen.

And you, Mr. Frankenheimer, are no Martin Scorsese!

Shaky, fast, and intensely realistic, these scenes get the adrenaline flowing. Sudden appearances to serve little purpose in the film other than his role as a driver, but provides enough material for a decade of Audi ads. Director Frankenheimer shines in his presentation of French scenery, featuring hard-stopping pans of the Riviera, an ice show, and the Paris Metro. In spite of this, he struggles to develop original material in the latter part of his career. In Ronin, he does not approach the brilliance of his 1962 tour de force, The Manchurian Candidate, or the originality of 1977’s Black Sunday. Frankenheimer demonstrates the same problem as he did in The Island of Dr. Moreau: an inability to captivate his audience. We can attribute some of this fault to co-writer David Mamet for the paucity of an intriguing plot. Mamet, the playwright who has scripted (or doctored) some of Hollywood’s most memorable recent films (Glienna Glen Ross, Vanities 42nd Street, the DeNiro vehicle Wag the Dog, appears at the bottom of his game in Ronin. Much of the plot seems borrowed from his summer film, The Spanish Prisoner. Neither Frankenheimer nor Mamet appears to have been concerned with their production’s intelligence, a quality it sorely lacks.

In general, Ronin does have moments of excellence, particularly from a technical perspective. These moments, however, are scarce, and do not compensate for the slow, unoriginal plot and lackluster acting.

Another Scream Ripoff

They’re young, they’re sexy, they’re self-aware, and they’re all going to die

MARIO SAVERI

It seems that history is repeating itself in the modern cinema. Just like in the ‘80s, classic slasher movies (Scream and I Know What You Did Last Summer) are giving way to cheap re-hashed horrors such as Disturbing Behavior and Bride of Chucky. Urban Legend does not buck this trend. Now, don’t misjudge me as a hater of the sci-fi or horror genre. I am always out looking for a good scare and it’s hard for me to be let down by a blood and guts movie. Nonetheless, Urban Legend doesn’t have enough cinematic elements to qualify as a good movie and, coupling that with an unoriginal plot, the film is a disappointment.

At a rural university, someone starts offing the students in manners resembling fabled urban legends told across the country. The murder center around the circle of friends of Natalie (Cybill’s Alicia Witt), including Rebecca (Noxema Girl) Gayheart and Prefontaine’s Jared Leto. The group becomes enthralled with the mystery of these urban legend killings as they are offered one by one. Natalie, haunted by a deep, dark secret of her own, is toyed with by a crazed hooded killer. Ooooh, original! At the climax, all the secrets are revealed at a party which commemorates the event of the school’s own urban legend.

One look at this plot and one word comes to mind: Scream. Change a few little things here and there and you have a total rehash of Kevin Williamson’s work. To take this even further, Urban Legend is simply a mosaic of all of the most infamous slasher films. There are forest scenes à la Friday the 13th, a crazed hooded killer à la I Know What You Did Last Summer, and an encoding that combines the best of Scream and Halloween. It even has the necessary ingredient that all horror films need — Robert Englund, cast here as a folklore professor.

Scream combined the best aspects of these classic horror films as well, but Scream had something that Urban Legend does not: humor. Urban Legend attempts to get cheap laughs which are quite insulting in their stereotypical view of college life. Its inability to laugh at its own absurd murders, in an obvious attempt to try to make them more terrifying, ruins any interest in the scenes where you know a person is marked for death. These scenes, compounded with slow, straining plot development and a plethora of typical horror movie weirdos, together with deep, dark secrets, produces a film which is guaranteed to lull one into a deep, dark sleep rather than frighten the life out of the average moviegoer.

Furthermore, Urban Legend has incredibly poor, if not non-existent, character development. The characters are not permitted to evolve beyond the stereotypical personalities (for example, the newspaper hound, the freshman pranksters, the gothic princess) that seem to be defined in the opening sequences.

There are a few good jumps and scares, and the urban legends were researched for accuracy. Nevertheless, a formulaic, predictable plot with under-developed characters results in a film worth missing. Bottom line: Save your money at the box office and go rent Scream instead.

grades ratings guide: ***** Brother Steve **** Mommy Dearest *** Father Knows Best ** My Three Sons * Sister Hazel

October 1, 1998
The Divine Mr. W plays an insect named Z

Who cares if this computer-animated insectoid romp of a movie is good? Dammit people, the God-like Woody Allen is in it. What more do you need to get you there?

JAMIE FELDMAN

I first encountered the concept of *Antz* at the Ziegfeld Theatre in the heart of midtown Manhattan. I was sitting there munching on Sour Patch Kids waiting for *Saving Private Ryan* to begin, and I heard that voice... the voice of the great one: the one, the only, the great Woody Allen. The genius responsible for such gems as *Hannah and Her Sisters, Love and Death* and yes, *Annie Hall* starring a cartoon! More importantly, the fact that this was to be the first computer animation vehicle from the relatively new Dreamworks meant that this was to be an incredible filmgoing experience. And so a couple months later I find myself in the somewhat less plush Cinemagic venue, amused, but definitely not enthralled.

*Antz* is an amusing fable about how you must be yourself and nurture your individual spirit despite all costs. A lowly worker Z (with the voice of the great Mr. W) grows bored and restless with his place in the underground world of his great ant colony. Z is unhappy with his boring life as a worker and dreams of that legendary red and white world whispered about in seedy worker bars and underground tunnels: Insectopia. Through a chance encounter with Princess Bala (Sharon Stone) Z ends up becoming a war hero, finding Insectopia, and leading a revolution against the powers-that-be in the ant colony.

The plot is amusing and interesting in its offbeat view of ants. However, it's too entirely predictable. There was not a moment when it really, really looked like Z would not get his or her triumph over the evil commander Mandible (Gene Hackman).

In terms of acting, as Z Woody Allen plays, well... Woody Allen. However, for those fellow Woody fans out there, the character of Z made the movie, since placing Woody in the plot was pretty much the only novel thing about the movie. The film features a wide array of celebrity voices: notably Sharon Stone as Princess Bala, Sylvester Stallone as Z's friend Weaver and Meryl Streep as the Queen.

In the film's greatest gag, Jane Curtin and Dan Ackroyd play two wasps who take pity on Z and Princess Bala— the less fortunate members of the insect kingdom. Ackroyd and Curtin have small parts but provide some of the most humorous material in the film. A major problem with *Antz* is the visual aspect of the film. Ants are not the best subjects for an animated film that relies on visuals. They are dark creatures who exist in a dreary underground dirt world— not exactly cinematic. The first hour or so of the film suffers as the only colors used are brown and black, thus making it difficult for the audience to even tell the ants apart from the background.

The film only attempts to equal the visual greatness of *Toy Story* in the ant-sized view of a small corner of Central Park. When the ants visit this bright and shiny world, the film definitely picks up. This, however, comes late in the film after our eyes finally get used to staring at the dark, bleak underworld. Essentially the first half of the film looks so underlit that even the splendor of the few scenes which take place in the light cannot save it.

A somewhat bland storyline combined with dark visual landscape takes away from the rest of the film and detracts from the film's humor. In short, *Antz* proves to be somewhat of an overall disappointment, but still offers some entertaining moments, especially for any fan of the God of Neuroses.

---

**Akira Kurosawa**

**DAVID SCOTT**

Legendary Japanese filmmaker Akira Kurosawa, who died on the sixth of September 1998, directed films over a fifty-year period beginning in 1943. Kurosawa, quite possibly the greatest director of non-English language films, maintained an unsurpassed level of brilliance during his long career. Often coupled with his favorite actor, Toshiro Mifune, Kurosawa deftly compiled innovative camera work with sparse yet powerful screenplay of his own creation. Truly a film legend, here are a few of his best and most influential movies:

**Flashmob (1950):** Having already made a name for himself in Japan, this is the film that catapulted Kurosawa to world renown. In the woods of medieval Japan, a woman is raped and her husband murdered. As the crime and the surrounding events are investigated, we are presented with the distinct, cinematic story of a woman's suffering.

**The Seven Samurai (1954):** Kurosawa's film features Mifune as the original Man With No Name. A wandering samurai comes across a town divided and proceeds to play both sides against each other. Incredibly cool, Mifune is perfect in the role that Clint Eastwood later claimed.

**Ran (1985):** Ran is Kurosawa's take on *King Lear*. With massive castles and sprawling action scenes, Run quickly became the most expensive Japanese film ever made. The costumes equal the set and the cinematography is amazing. The battle scenes are what make the movie. At 85 and half-blind, Kurosawa manages to pull off some of the most stunning war visuals ever put on the screen. This is a film that must be viewed in letterbox form to fully appreciate.
Wump(us) . . . there it is!

Wee-oooh, they look just like Buddy Holly. Let them go on, like a blister in the sun. Penn alums and friends prove that you can still have fun after college without serving fries to my kids on the way to our ski trip.

**sharon male**

The scene of the crime: A lion’s cage at the zoo.

The scenario: An innocent game of strip-golf turned deadly.

The murder weapon: A toothpick-sized hotdog made of cottage cheese.

Another bad episode of Perry Mason? No, what I’ve just described are the bizarre attempts of individuals desperate to “stump the Wumpus.” Don’t worry, I was confused at first, too.

Polywumpus is an improvisational comedy troupe whose weekly performances are based entirely on comments and suggestions from audience members. The result is an act that is often funny and always bizarre, if sometimes slightly predictable. Though the occasional Clinton joke managed to creep into the first of 30 scenes portrayed by Polywumpus were, for the most part, fresh and creative.

Of course, some bouts of creativity were more entertaining than others. Though the audience was less than entranced by the “Mop-the-Floor Tournament” scene, a round-robin story entitled “The Stick Figures of the Rio Grande” (courtesy of the girl in the front row) had us gasping for air between fits of laughter.

**POLYWUMPUS**

Mike Playhouse 625 South Street

Dates: Beginning October 9
Showtimes: 10:30pm
The Damage: $10

The musical aspect of the performance (and I use the word “musical” here loosely) also garnered mixed reactions from the crowd. The group opened with a stream-of-consciousness medley in which the five comedians interrupted one another’s renditions of popular songs with well, whatever popped into their heads. From the Violentenden to Weezer to Bette Midler, the cast displayed formidable knowledge of popular music if not an ability to sing in tune. A “Tour of Musical History” was the group’s last musical number. The tour consisted of the same scene (suggested by that same girl) set to “Disney,” “jazz,” and “rock ‘n’ roll” music consecutively. Despite Mike Worth’s talented performance on the piano, Duke Ellington and Aladdin bore a remarkable resemblance to each other. However, the “rock ‘n’ roll” ending made up for the slow start.

Polywumpus uses spontaneity and a marked lack of inhibitions to do whatever it takes to get a laugh. A shining example of this was the “long form” in which, after brainstorming aloud for only thirty seconds, the group created an entire one-act play based solely on the audience suggestion, “karate.”

The show’s atmosphere is casual. The Brick Playhouse is a small enough space to bring every audience member into real contact with the performers. Audience interaction is key. If you’re not the participating type, though, have no fear. Just bring some loud friends. The moral of this story is that a Polywumpus performance is what you make of it. If you have the originality, they have the talent to produce ninety hilarious minutes of entertainment. Besides, it sure beats watching drunken frat brothers play beer pong.

**curtainall**

**The Arden Theatre kicks off its season with a well-rounded performance of Noel Coward’s Private Lives**

**lauren smith**

Noel Coward must have had rough adolescence. He was a prodigy, that kid in high school who brought new definition to the term “well-rounded.” A successful British child actor and musician, Coward eventually branched out into songwriting and Hollywood. After World War I, he found his artistic maturity in writing drama. He became the Oscar Wilde of his generation. He was Enigmted.

Apologies for the history lesson, but all of this is to say that Coward wrote the diamond-dripping culture of which he wrote. But he was also an expert in the inner workings of the human psyche. It’s a grand statement, yes, but it’s proved repeatedly throughout the play commonly regarded as his greatest work, Private Lives.

The Arden Theatre opens its eleventh season with a stunning production of the show. The Arden’s Private Lives is directed with almost manic gusto by Aaron Posner (Resident Director and co-founder of the Arden). Posner brings to Coward’s brilliant (if dated) script a ’90s update that emphasizes slapstick and sight gags to make light of the playwright’s smut. The result is witty, accessible theater done well.

Private Lives is a romantic comedy. It is also a study in psychology. Written during the 1930s, the script explores the era’s fascination with the way the mind works. Bitterly (and humorously) divorced, Amanda (Holly Twyford) and Elyot (Lenny Haas) fall in love for the second time while honeymooning with their respective new spouses. The set-up ensures a fun (if completely predictable) plot.

Victor (Joe Guzman) and Sybil (Susan McKey), the respective spousal opposites go in search of Elyot and Amanda, who are lovingly and angrily tucked away in Paris. Everyone inevitably switches allegiances and eventually falls in love with the wrong person. Along the way, we get Fappernotism, a substantial amount of making out, and a brawl (which involves a very old and misplaced foray into mutual spousal abuse that’s probably best ignored). It’s passionate, to say the least.

In true Coward style, Private Lives is an exercise in well-rounded edness. The script requires nimble acting, a gorgeous set, strong lighting and sound plots. The Arden explores the era above and beyond. The small cast has no weak link. As Sybil, McKey occasionally takes her jilted wife act to new octaves of shrillness, but it’s hard to imagine Coward himself would have wanted the part played any differently. Sybil is primarily whiny.

Surprisingly, Guzman also manages to make him pitiable. Elyot and Amanda are more substantial characters. As Elyot, Haas is swerving, melodramatic, and wonderful. But Twyford’s Amanda is the show’s real star. Twyford’s portrayal exemplifies Coward’s fascination with the psychological. Amanda is ruthlessly catty and vulnerable at once. Twyford gives a multi-faceted performance, going from manipulative to manipulated in a page of dialogue. And she dances a mean Charleston.

Technically, the show is nearly flawless. James Leitner’s lighting is exquisite, especially in the third act’s dawn scene. The set is also gorgeous. Decadent and art-deco, each scene is full of stained-glass palm trees, pastels and curvy chrome. Costumes and set dressings are similarly rich. Private Lives doesn’t show its age but rather revels in it. This show is as dapper and classy as its playwright.
Our intrepid reporter spends an afternoon wining and dining with Chris Kattan, star of the new movie A Night at the Roxbury. Woo Ha.

Since casting can only go so far, Kattan and Ferrell, co-writing with former Seinfeld writer Steve Koren, had to find the hearts of their characters, the “vulnerability and voices we were comfortable with.” With their likes Ferrell and Kattan were able to find comfort through improvisation. With the costumes: expensive, silly but ridiculous designer threads, among others. Kattan admits that, actually, “it was a good excuse to wear that stuff. There’s a weird nakedy feeling.” It seems safer to just take his word. Kattan was similarly pleased with the opportunity to do a little clubbing, praising Paramount who, “let us go places for free.”

While Kattan is extremely funny in person, he’s not confident in himself from his role as Doug Butabi. “I’m not a confident person... I’m much more of a loner, loser type.” College for Kattan (at University of California, Northridge) wasn’t a time for partying either, since Kattan was balancing his Groundlings work and his classes.

Now in his fourth year at Saturday Night Live, Kattan compares that experience to college. “It’s like finals every week. And you get a new roommate every week—the guest host.” It’s only now that he’s beginning to come into his own on the show, integrating his penchant for physical comedy with better skits. And who would be his dream guest for a future Roxbury skit? “Somebody older, like Cliff Eastwood... Larry Bing.”

And so now, as the release for his first feature film approaches, Chris Kattan is tired, but confident about the film. “You can say that you liked the performers and characters,” he says hopefully.

As Godzilla squishes another landmark with his foot, Kat- tan reaches out, turns off the two tape recorders and lets out a sigh. Not a monster at all.

review: a night at the roxbury

Let’s get this out of the way from the top: A Night at the Roxbury is vastly better than it has any right to be. Taken from a series of three minute Saturday Night Live skits in which the characters, played by Will Ferrell and Chris Kattan, barely speak, have no names, and frankly, get kinda annoying after a very brief while, Roxbury’s greatest achievement is that it creates plot as well as personalities for both characters. While the jokes are hit-and-miss, at only 84 minutes, the film avoids the over-indulgence of, say, fellow skit-alum The Blue Brothers. The Roxbury Boys, previously in a kinda Ernie and Bert relationship, now are brothers; the Butabi, who work for their father’s fake plant store. Doug Butabi (Kattan) dreams of bigger things, namely getting into the ultra exclusive Roxbury club, while Steve Butabi (Ferrell) just follows along, dodging the advances of Emily (a very funny Molly Shannon), the girl his father (Dan Hedaya) wants him to marry. A chance accident involving a B-list celeb...

A NIGHT AT THE ROXBURY

Starring: Chris Kattan, Will Ferrell
Directed by: John Fortenberry
Rated PG 13

Paramount

(Richard Grieco) earns admission into the club of their dreams and as an intern to the club’s prestigious overn (an unim- pressed Cheez Palminteri). Hilarious hijinks inevitably ensue. Betrayed by a super soundtrack featuring such club staples as “Stayin’ Alive,” and the ubiquitous “What is Love?” A Night at the Roxbury mostly moves along quickly from one gag to another, which isn’t really surprising. The movie’s true heart is in the club scenes, including a humorous musical number with two gold-digging sorority pets (Clueless redheads Elisa Donovan and Gigi Riesz). What is surprising is that at the film’s center is a genuinely touching fra-ternal relationship which humanizes the proceedings. Who knew? Kattan and Ferrell are quite comfortable with their characters, in the interaction between the hyperkinetic Doug and the trusting Steve works perfectly. Kattan says that Shannon is bound for comedic stardom and while female SNL alums haven’t been nearly as successful as their male counterparts, she may be ready for a breakout. In supporting roles, Loni Anderson, and Richard Grieco all have a great time playing with their type, and Palminteri’s appearance. Roxbury’s biggest treat, though, is Palminteri’s appearance. He seems overjoyed to be outside of his cop-mobster pi- geonhole and he is a true standout. It sounds genuinely ridiculous to mention awards for a movie like this, but he’s really that much fun.

Director John Fortenberry lets the pacing get a little bogged down in the film’s final third and mostly his role in the film seems to have been left to cast run wild.

In short, if it sounds like a back-handed compliment, A Night at the Roxbury couldn’t have been any better than it is. No amount of game performances can save the overall concept from being a little enaging, and large sections of the film seem padded. But you’ll laugh. Perhaps, even a lot. It’s like an episode of Saturday Night Live only without the painful duds. And it doesn’t sound too bad at all.

— Daniel Flanigan

_”
It's rude to

Didn't your

This is the first time that I heard the voice of the man who they call Brother Steve.

This is also before I saw him on College Green, lecturing about the pot-smoking sorcerers demonizing Penn's campus, and before I found him yelling to the woman in tightly-fitting jeans, warning of rape and hollering about the virtues of dressing well — virtually. It is also before I heard him denounce the campus population as a group of fornicators and drunks, people who dare to use the "F-word" with nothing less than reckless abandon.

He's been called everything from a religious nut case to a perverted weido to the man who will save Penn's sinning student population.

But despite the labels that have been fastened on this Bible-loving evangelist, Brother Stephen White is, I hate to admit it, pretty damn normal.

In a one-on-one interview with Stephen, I found that the Pentecostal is more than just a fanatic proselytizer — he's a person who has made a profession out of standing up for what he believes, urging those around him to do the same.

Oh, and he's a really nice guy, too.

He arrives to meet me for an interview neatly packaged in a dress shirt and tie, clutching a leather portfolio that contains his weapon for fighting the "Good Fight of Faith" — an annotated Holy Bible. His clear blue eyes wink as he smiles, and he offers his hand in welcome.

Stephen clears his throat, and he is ready to calmly elaborate and rationally pontificate on the importance of Jesus and his Word.

Before even sitting down to one of the tables, he politely points out that The Daily Pennsylvaniaan misspelled "whoremonger" in a recent editorial page guest column. It is, of course, printed in the Bible as one word, not two.

Acknowledging that the DP probably doesn't have "whoremonger" in its spellcheck, I assure him that I would make a note of the error.

College Green has never seen so much action, according to many who have listened to his rants. Students incensed — or just amused — by what they hear from Stephen have hit the Internet, posting the latest quotable Stevenisms on newsgroups, arguing over his right to free speech, or even simply likening him to honorary Pennsylvanian and human torch Kathy Change.

As for Stephen himself, he couldn't be more happy with the reactions to his impassioned performances.

"They're much more receptive here," he says, referring to the times he's been told to leave the Temple University campus. "Penn students have respect, they listen. It's okay to disagree, but Penn students are more educated, more willing to listen."

Stephen explains that he wants to "plant seeds" here and enlighten students.

This campus, he insists, are "ignorant" of the Bible.

He adds, with a warm and not uncharming smile, that Hindus and Jews are the most ignorant of the Bible, of course. "But I love the Jewish people. They're sooo close," he croons.

But as for his run-ins with police and at college campuses elsewhere (Stephen plans to visit Princeton University soon; his wife Laurie told him that their work is needed there, since the Tigers "already know everything."), Brother Steve is also a preacher of the First Amendment.

"I have a lawyer, a good Christian lawyer," he says. A couple of words from his lawyer — usually including choice phrases such as "freedom of speech" and "we will sue" — have been enough to keep Stephen preaching hassle-free.

Many have heard him sermonize on the sins of Bill Clinton and his Mistress Lewinsky ("She is NOT a good girl"), Abraham Lincoln and Woodrow Wilson are the only presidents worthy of his admiration.

Few might know that he's a registered Democrat, but does not necessarily vote Democrat. "I do not vote for sinners," he assures me.

Citing Corinthians 14:14, Stephen tells me he speaks "in tongues" everyday, explaining to me that although he might raise his hands up to the heavens and say "Boo boo boo, boo" to address the Supreme Being (he actually demonstrates this to me in the middle of the Moravian Cafes at 3401 Walnut St.) God will hear his cries loud and clear.

But most of all, Brother Steve is concentrating his energy — spiritual and physical — to the daunting task of saving each and every one of us.

Even me.

"Are you Presbyterian?" he asks. I shake my head no. "Congregationalist?" Nope. "What are you?" he says, giving up the guessing game.

"Catholic," I admit quietly, almost scared that he's going to start yelling at me. Not twenty minutes earlier, you see, Stephen was informing me that Catholics were also terribly ignorant of the Bible's message.

Steve is "saved" by the Baptist church when he was just a junior high 13-year-old, and from age 13 to 18, basically led a good, decent Christian life. In 1982 at 18 years old, however, when he entered the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville ("You know the Razorbacks are there, right?") an evangelist named Cindy changed his life.

Stephen asked Jesus to baptize him, and He gladly obliged. "The Holy Spirit started filling me up," he says, closing his eyes in almost obscene ecstasy and gesturing to show me how the Supreme Being entered his soul (John 7:37-39).

That's technically when, Stephen explains, he became "Pentecostal" — a Christian who believes in the Holy Spirit baptism and divine healing.

That's when he got, well, hard-core, so to speak.

Reading the Bible three to four hours per day and getting increasingly "dissgusted" with his secular studies, he came upon a passage in the Book that spoke to him — and told him to preach the Word of God.

story and photos by Jennifer Arend

Did you ever tell you that it's rude to point?
"I thought, 'You mean me?'" Stephen says. "And I said, yes, God, I'll do it."

As a 19-year-old with no money, he began to preach "open air" style, as he does today (Mark 16:15). But at 21, his financial situation forced him to join the Navy.

"That was the year that I lived in the flesh," he says, unabashedly. Yep, even Brother Steve fornicated as a young strapping bachelor.

"Sinful people never become good friends," he tells me, shaking his head as if there could be no doubt in that insight. "I doubt anyone could argue with that one."

When he was 22, he repented, and went to church to seek good Christian friends.

After four years at Central Bible College in Missouri, he earned a bachelor's degree in Bible study and history in 1991.

Instead of concentrating his work in the Bible belt of the South, he came to the Northeast, where, he says, there is the "greatest need" for evangelists.

"The Northeast is the most sinful area in the United States," he explains.

In 1993, Stephen established the first Pentecostal Christian Fellowship at Temple called Soldiers For Christ. Then last November, Stephen incorporated the Victory Outreach Center in North Philadelphia, which serves as a spiritual home to about 30 people.

So is screaming all day at sinful college students a legitimate way to make a living?

"We have about 80 supporters all over the country," Stephen says. His "supporters" fund Stephen's work, some offering $10 per month, some $100.

Also, he says, he works on and off for the Philadelphia public school system as a substitute teacher. Laurie works part-time as a social worker for the elderly. "We're doing fine," he reassures me.

He pulls out of his portfolio a couple of back issues of the Soldiers For Christ newsletter. On the top, there is a drawing of a soldier in armor raising his sword to kill an enormous python. Underneath, the caption thanks all of the people who sent toys, clothes and gifts to the newborn.

More photos feature several children frolicking on a beach during the center's summer trip, and others show kids半岛ly folding their hands in prayer. It all looks pretty normal and legitimate, so far.

"We even have a website," Brother Steve points out. The website, www.soldiersforchrist.org invites those interested to the group's weekly meetings: "Both sinners and saints are welcome." The site also features the daily "Word from God," a number of SFC items for purchase and soon, it promises, there will be even a transaction server installed for credit cards.

When I inquire about Laurie and Philip, he seems to transform into the typical doting father, the devoted husband, the man who whips out his wallet-sized photo collection to show me his budding family.

Philip is, to his parents' credit, definitely a looker. One could easily forget, studying the cherubic face of a five-month-old boy, that his father hopes that he, too, will become a preacher, a living testament to the Word of God. After all, the Fairmount Park area resident says, the couple decided to name their child "Philip" — with one "I" — after the only person identified in the Bible as an evangelist.

Or, some students might argue, little Philip might just become, one day, another screaming lunatic like his dad.

When I inquire about him, he and Laurie first met, he jumped at the chance to describe how his little family first began.

In June 1992, he was introduced to Laurie for the first time at a campus ministry training meeting, then lost touch for a few years.

Then, in the summer of 1995, Stephen decided to gather a bunch of women to help him pray for a wife. By Christmas, that's asking quite a bit — even of God — I say.

Well, to make a long story short, he and Laurie were reunited (as friends) at another church meeting. They began to date. In December, they both went to Pittsburgh for a conference and it was there that Laurie whispered "I love you" for the first time to her future husband.

"I have a lawyer, a good Christian lawyer." Stephen is giddy at this point in the story, and there's still more.

Right after the trip, Stephen asked Laurie's dad for her hand in marriage ("December 15," he says, making sure to get every date right in the timeline of their romantic history).

The way was cleared, but Stephen didn't actually propose until January, one night at the White Dog Cafe.


And in true Stephen and Laurie White fashion, they politely rejected the free round of drinks offered in celebration, and toasted to their engagement with sodas instead.

"It's difficult to get Stephen to talk about anything but the Bible." Even when delving into the world of Stephen as Normal, SEC, Full-Admitted 18-year-old, it is hard to ignore the religious belief that he sprinkles throughout every facet of his life.

Brother Steve declares turkey and roast beef among his favorite foods. He enjoys hiking and camping and goes out to dinner often with Laurie. He sheepishly admits to crying at the "girl's movie" Beaches. He liked Titanic, but not the fornication scenes. He admires the comedic talent of Jim Carrey.

But, of course, he adds — reining in what little of the secular Stephen White he allowed himself to show — "nothing is more exciting than the word of God."

Suddenly, though, he remembers his affection for I Love Lucy reruns, and for the first time, Brother Steve and I have something in common.

"I just saw the one where Lucy is in the restaurant looking for famous people..."

"And she makes William Holden get a pie in the face," I finish his sentence, myself an I Love Lucy buff from way back.

Then he lapses.

"Yeah, comedies these days are so un-funny. I like clean humor," he says dryly.

All that fornication and drunkenness, you see, is responsible for the downfall of society and the reason why all sinners will be damned to spend eternity separated from God in the everlasting lake of fire (Revelation 20:12-15.).

When we part, Stephen realizes that he hasn't fed the meter for his car, and rushes out.

Moments later, as I crossed at the corner of 36th and Walnut streets, I hear a series of beeps just behind me, and I turn to give whoever was shining me out of the road the finger, or at the very least, a good mean look.

But what met my glare was Stephen's smiling face poking outside of his white Volvo. He waves to me, yelling.

"I didn't get a ticket. God blessed me!"

A few days later, I had finally gotten the chance to see him in action on College Green, and I tell him that it looked like students were listening.

After witnessing what could be called the core of Brother Stephen's career as a professional evangelist, my last question was simply, will he be doing this for the rest of his life?

"God willing," he says. I believe him.

"Did you read what that one student wrote?" he asks. I had indeed seen the message held up to Stephen during his lunchtime yell-a-thon. It read: ST. STEPHEN RULES!

"Well," Brother White replies, with his deadpan sense of humor, "I think Jesus rules."

Jennifer Arndt is a college senior and DP News Editor. She now gets messages on her answering machine that begin: "Praise the Lord."
Pet Sounds from the Darkside

The concept: style over substance, in every way

JASON BIRKE

A raucous collection of dirge-rock romps and dark, spacey ballads, Marilyn Manson's fourth studio effort, *Mechanical Animals*, is an eerie and exciting album, layered with all the spectral textures and glam-rock overtones.

Brutal and mellifluous, this gothic symphony rages in violent waves of sonic distortion, a squall periodically tempered by ethereal soundscapes from distant acoustic guitars and haunting, synthesized organs. Trills, sampled rhythms and thrashing, electric grooves grind on *Mechanical Animals*, like the cogs of an obsolescent turbine, and provide an intense backdrop for Manson to showcase his seductive, droning baritone.

Addressing the superficiality of rock stardom, the hollowness of elitist hierarchies, dysfunctionalities in love and the threatening pace at which mechanical science is supplanting human agency, the 14 cuts on this record are smoothly arranged so that each unearthing track leads to something next. The album opens with "Great Big White World," a rancorous ode to the drug-induced haze from which an alienated Manson engages a world on the brink of apocalypse. Pulsating with heavy metal riffs and sing-along choruses, this radio-friendly pop song presents a glimpse into Manson's doomed vision, as it conjures images of a cold and barren Earth that more closely resembles a megalith than the habitat of mankind.

It is with ironic and deeply-brooding inflection that Manson delivers the second track on *Animals*, "The Dope Show," in which he satirizes the obnoxious ways that society embraces pop-icons and endorses their self-destructive activities. Romping with an industrial crunch, this glam-rock tune is infected with a decadence that is characterized by brilliant lines of whirling feedback, staccato, lyrical melodies and overdubbed vocals that are electronically enhanced and frightfully unforgettable.

It is these powerful conventions of Gothic rock, in addition to drifting, psychedelic keyboards and occasional Floydish, acoustic progressions, which the band employs on the record's most memorable tracks, "Mechanical Animals," "Coma White," "The Speed of Pain," and "Disassociative." The vast soundscape of *Mechanical Animals* lends the album its nightmarish quality and entrances both industrial and hard rock listeners. Soulful with a subconscious depth, this record is musically and thematically intriguing and also provides a great atmosphere for formating and excessive narcotic consumption.

Hip-Hop Academy's Problem Child

Within Can-I-Bus is a great EP, desperate to meet a great editor to find yourself squarely in the majority. Yes, but you can also sound quite busted. This lyric-before-the-beat aesthetic turns out to be a smart creative choice for this crew, because the song "Rip Rock" — a misguided, friends-letting-down-friends-play-with-fusion experiment — is a prime example of what happens when Canibus and the usually-surefooted MG form a new underground-fave/sort-of-Wyclef-protege if during the chorus of the first radio single from "Nine out of 10 of these rap artists is garbage," proclaims Canibus with bravado. The song "Rip Rock" — a misguided, friends-letting-down-friends-play-with-fusion experiment — is a prime example of what happens when Canibus and the usually-surefooted MG form a new underground-fave/sort-of-Wyclef-protege if during the chorus of the first radio single from.

Canibus has given ample opportunity to provide said flow: the mostly-spare production, captured by the artist himself and MTV music/darling Wyclef, just plain bad habits of yours, you might just wake up one cold, uptown morn to find yourself squarely in the majority.

Ganibus debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus hasn't just beaten this dead horse; he's flogged it, filleted it and played a game of Willie-Ball with it. Hell, even "Second Round KO" — Canibus' scalding rebuttal to disses from LL Cool J — ends up sounding a little tired in this context.

Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus hasn't just beaten this dead horse; he's flogged it, filleted it and played a game of Willie-Ball with it. Hell, even "Second Round KO" — Canibus' scalding rebuttal to disses from LL Cool J — ends up sounding a little tired in this context.

Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talented, but you know what? He's boasting and "slaying." — is a tough row to hoe for philosophers and kings... much less a young lyric spinner like Mon-sieur Bus. Canibus' debut feature-length is, as a new age-y psychologist might say, a little conflicting. Generally, he sounds less like the lean, efficient MC he proves to be on countless underground mix tapes and freestyles, and more like the problem child at the Hip-Hop High School: yes, he's talents...
Pretty On The Outside
Miss World has focused her identity and become Miss Hollywood

Kate Lee

It is virtually impossible to listen to Hole’s new album, Celebrity Skin, without considering all that has occurred in the interim between 1994’s Live Through This and this, the long-awaited third release by singer, guitarist, actress, and sometime-model Courtney Love; guitarist Eric Erlandson; bassist Melissa Auf Der Maur and drummer Patty Schemel. In keeping with the self-induced transformation of Love — from a punk-rock doll to a sleek, Versace-clad, Oscar-nominated actress — Celebrity Skin reveals a kinder, gentler Hole, a band that is less concerned with making noise than with crafting genuine pop songs.

Indeed, one of the most immediately evident aspects of this album is its accessibility. Multi-utility instrumentation — in the form of acoustic as well as electric guitars and string orchestrations — accompanies Love’s distinctive voice. And this calls attention to the fact that on Celebrity Skin Love makes a conscious effort to sing and not just abrasively scream her lyrics.

In these lyrics that are perhaps the biggest — and not most unpleasant — surprise is that collection of 12 songs. Aided by Billy Corgan on five tracks. Hole creates pagans to love, abuse, death, celebrity, beauty and selling out. As if the record’s title itself isn’t enough of a hint at some of its con-

Oh, how wonderfully blasé we are.

Tales of a Thief, Wild at Heart

Mike Grossman

Drawing from influences is a common practice in the music world, and Chris Isaak is not one to buck trends. That’s actually a bit of an understatement — the truth is that Isaak and his backup band, Silvertones, steal catchy melodies from famous hits and vaguely disguise them as originals on Speak of the Devil, and it seems that this newest effort would probably be more effective if Isaak had set out to do an album of covers, instead of overt rip-offs.

Speak of the Devil is full of suspiciously familiar-sounding riffs, including “Flying,” which is a dead-ringer for The Kinks’ “Lola”; “This Time,” a.k.a. Bonnie Raitt’s “Something to Talk About”; and “Black Flowers,” which has an uncanny resemblance to “Dear Prudence” by the Beatles. However, despite the extent to which Chris Isaak has pirated his new songs from such a wide range of musicians, Speak of the Devil carries Isaak’s own characteristic sound. His familiar country-western and rockabilly elements — from twangy side guitars and voice cracks to lyrics about “lonely nights without her” (from “Speak of the Devil!”) — lie deeply in the album.

Unfortunately, this has led Isaak to emphasize his theme of self-pity throughout the album, a theme which is further explored in the depressing “Wanderin’,” in which Isaak unapologetically laments, “I’ve lost every friend I’ve ever had. Now I’m out here wanderin’.”

And yet, despite the overriding rockabilly tone of Speak of the Devil, this being 1998 and music trends being what they are these days, Chris Isaak has made the unfortunate decision to step away from country-rock and record “I’m Not Sleepy,” a third-rate attempt to cash in on the new swing revival. The song opens up with a drum solo that may as well have been sampled directly from Big Bad Voodoo Daddy’s “You, Me, and the Bottle Makes Three.” Evidently, now that Chris Isaak has released Speak of the Devil, what he needs to do is find himself a good lawyer. Odds are there is going to be at least one lawsuit against him for copyright infringement.

The last track on the album, “Jumpin’ With the Iguanas,” is one that is worthy of some praise, though. This tropical instrumental opens up with gunshots tearing through the peaceful fabric of chirping crickets, and throughout the song the music triumphs back and forth from steel drums and lei to gunfight music from “High Noon.” But, with this one exception, Speak of the Devil is a collection of average, country-western-influenced pop songs — and a lawsuit waiting to happen.

teachers' ratings guide: ******Brother Steve *******Mommy Dearest ******Father Knows Best ******My Three Sons *******Sister Hazel
Wasn't this a Book?

Interplay's Heart of Darkness looks great, and plays pretty damn well, too.

MARIO "THE CYNIC" LUCERO

In Interplay's Heart of Darkness, you control Andy, an average boy who happens to be afraid of his god. When Whisky, his dog, is kidnapped by the forces of darkness, Andy has to confront his greatest fears. The website (http://www.interplay.com/heart) promises that "you will climb, swing, twist, swim and shoot your way through a world filled with mystical mazes, exotic landscapes and evil enemies."

When I began to play Heart of Darkness, I got the impression that it would be another arcade style game — after a few minutes, it seemed that it must be pretty damn impressive. However, as I continued to play, I found myself actually liking the game. At this point, I should note that my tolerance for any game that involves cricket has been at an all time low.

Why was I impressed? The graphics and sound are top class. Unlike most other arcade style games, I've found the detailed interface did not detract from the gameplay. In HoD, this is particularly important because there are times where coordination and precision is key. There is no life or finite number of lives. You'll find it's very easy to die, but you never lose too much ground when you do. HoD has succeeded in providing a wide variety of small puzzles along the way. Fast fingers aren't enough in this game; you'll frequently need to figure out a sequence of actions required to pass a certain screen.

There are three difficulty settings. I played the easy difficulty first, and cleared the first three levels in around an hour. No individual scenario stumped me for more than about five minutes. When I did encounter difficulties, the system offered me unsolicited hints, which subtly pointed out what I needed to do. This takes a lot of fun out of the game, but can be quite valuable when nothing is working. I was offered the hints when I died the same was many times, as well as when I left the game idle for a drink more. Since I had familiarized myself with the various puzzles, when I tried the harder setting, I was able to finish them in about the same amount of time.

The game gets progressively harder with fiercer and less forgiving monsters, so I'd estimate the game can offer many hours of entertainment before completion on the hardest level.

Because the game centers around solving little puzzles, you are always left in a situation that begs you to think just a little more. The full motion video was very impressive, and is well placed between each level. It facilitates a continuation of the storyline and helps give you some idea of what exactly you are doing fighting all these monsters and solving these puzzles. The detail of the gameplaying sequences is very high, but this has become almost a requirement for games nowadays. Thankfully Interplay, best known for their Descent and Star Wars series, has realized that the gameplay is the most important component; indeed that is what keeps people playing.

I tested the game on Windows 98 and Windows NT4. Both machines were running with at least a 350MHz processor and 128MB RAM. A 3D card is not necessary. The listed minimum is a 486 DX2/66 with 16MB of RAM and Windows 95, though I wouldn't recommend trying it on this bare minimum system. A gamepad is very helpful, even though I had a lot of success with the keyboard controls.

If you liked The Mario Brothers series, you'll probably enjoy HoD. If you like to explore a vast world like in Zelda or solve intricate puzzles like in Resident Evil, you probably will want to pass this game by. There is no long term strategy involved, and no intricate artificial intelligence. The producers knew what product they wanted to make, and they did a great job.

Who are the people in your neighborhood?

ME: I suppose.

TQ: Is it multi-colored?

ME: No.

TQ: Is it a hacky sack?


TQ: Does it have a voice?

ME: Does a Penn Tri-Delt wear black pants?

After a few more insane questions, the database spit out "football team" as its final, pitiful guess. Then, it declared me the winner. At that point, I had several choices. After telling Twenty Questions what my object was — an evangelist — the game gave me a laundry list of items that I could choose that would be approximations to evangelist.

Among that list were some interesting choices, to say the least: "homosexuality," "cunnilingus," and "masturbation," alongside "ballpoint pen" and "wildebeest." I couldn't help but wonder if the program was just trying to be funny. My friend Brother Stephen probably wouldn't be laughing.

Burgener says on the homepage of Twenty Questions that the game is an "experiment in artificial intelligence." The more people play the game, the larger the database of questions and corresponding answers become and the better (theoretically) the program gets at guessing.

Although amusing for the first five minutes, it's obvious that the Twenty Questions database has a long way to go before it is considered a worthy opponent.

It's your guess: animal, vegetable, or mineral?

street ratings guide: ***** Brother Steve ***** Mommy Dearest *** Father Knows Best ** My Three Sons + Sister Hazel
Thursday

THE BARDs
Andy Irvine in Concert
Well, I'm just about ready to dance a jig and start drinkin'! Irish folk guru Andy Irvine will be kicking it with his mandolin, mandola, bouzouki, and team of fifteen leprechauns at everyone's favorite bar and craft shop, The Bards. "Andy Irvine is a tradition in himself," raves The Irish Times. Does that make him his own 'edition m himself." raves The Irish Times. The Bards. 'Andy Irvine is a tradition in himself," raves The Irish Times. Does that make him his own 'edition m himself." raves The Irish Times.

THE FIVE SPOT
Latin Night
Okay, so it's not the same as last week's Monday Night Latin Dance Party with DJ Aaron Levinson, but it's Latin, so what the fuck do you care? And this week you'll get a taste of Caesar & His Latin Playboys. Actually, I was wrong, DJ Aaron Levinson will be there, this time giving dance lessons. What dances could he possibly teach us, the homo? Where do they get these guys? 9 South Bank Street, (215) 985-5411.

Friday

TLA
The Tragically Hip
I think what happened to Bob Jackson's hip was a real tragedy. I think the concept of Capri pants being hip is a tragedy. But I don't know how a band can be tragically hip, unless they're really not hip, and then their deluded image of themselves is reallyRubba. Perhaps the biggest tragedy is that their PR manager thinks their bullshit pop songs are "seductive, psychedelia-laced epics". How do you

lace something with psychedelia? 334 South Street, (215) 992-1011.

THE FIVE SPOT
Latin Night
Okay, so it's not the same as last week's Monday Night Latin Dance Party with DJ Aaron Levinson, but it's Latin, so what the fuck do you care? And this week you'll get a taste of Caesar & His Latin Playboys. Actually, I was wrong, DJ Aaron Levinson will be there, this time giving dance lessons. What dances could he possibly teach us, the homo? Where do they get these guys? 9 South Bank Street, (215) 985-5411.

who else in this world is named Astrid? I would want to go just to make sure he's not some kind of alien or something. Heavens to Mer-gato! 137 North 2nd Street. (215) 929-1103.

Saturday
**Monday**

**THE TROCADERO**

**Movie Monday: The Shining**

It's a Monday night. A big screen showing of The Shining is just about the best thing you have going for you. With that said, I would like to take this part of the paper to give a shout out to last spring's conventions of horror class and Professor Katz. Our first midterm was on this film. It was done...007 Arch Street, 215-922-LIVE.

**Wednesday**

**TLA**

Liz Phair in Concert

**Sunday**

**TLA**

God Lives Underwater in Concert

What does this mean? Is this supposed to be clever or something? Have I missed the joke? Okay, even if we were to accept the notion of some group of musicians knowing where god lives, what would it stand for that he lives underwater? And since we all live above water, do they think they're pleasing by saying that god doesn't? Are these guys singing for the fish? Suckers, fish don't buy tickets to shows. 334 South Street, (215) 992-1011.

**THE KESWICK THEATER**

Sukot

When I went to hebrew school we always got excited when sukkot would come around. It meant that it was time to shake the luvsv and the etrog, rap about Haman, and, when our teacher would give us bulk stover m the Sukka Go enjoy this years festival.

Happy hour: Prizes and fun for writers and designers: 6:30 p.m. 4015 Walnut Street

First in through the door get there first.

**Saturday**

**STALAG 13**

Refused in Concert

Something, perhaps a publication or person, that goes by the name Under the Volcano, referred to this band as being "able to match the intensity and aggression of every biohazard and Sick Of It All off band out there". What is more ridiculous: 1. That people strive to match the intensity and aggression of punk coverbands. 2. That under the Volcano thought this was a n important thing to say. 3. That the band's press representative thought it spoke so well that he left it as the only quotation on the release. (213) 413-7353.

---

**street**

This week's special:

All film and music reviews half off. Culture and Tech: review one, get one free pat on the back.

Liz Phair is bunch of things in one. First off, she's a pretty good song writer. Divorce Song and Fuck and Run are veteran favorites. She's also really hot. She looked great a few years ago in that Supernova video. Last is that she used to go to Oberlin College in Ohio. My good friend Stefanie goes there, and she is cool. So if you're not going to go for Liz Phair, go for Stretch.

334 South Street, (215) 992-1011.

**TOWER BOOKS**

Tony Ward Book Signing

Does this guy know how much his name looks like Tony Award? What is he thinking? It is probably some stupid marketing technique that he used to get his name in the paper more frequently. I guess I am the asshole. 425 South Street, (215) 925-9909.
"ACHTUNG! Ich habe einen grossen Schwanz!"

Signs help everyone. Confusing signs help no one. Here are some confusing signs. Enjoy!

- DON'T ROCK SODA MACHINES OR THEY WILL FALL ON YOU AND YOU WILL DIE
- PUBLIC URINATION PROHIBITED
- PEE ALL YOU WANT
- NO GETTING ANGRY WHEN YOUR BONG IS KICKED
- NO COPULATING ON TOP OF ON-CAMPUS ABSTRACT ART
- UNITED STATES MILITARY ATTACK DOGS ON PREMISES
- IN CANADA: BODY PARTS IN STREET, BRING YOUR DOGS FOR CLEAN-UP
- NO PONDERING KEY POINTS IN THE LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATES WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY WISHING THAT CAMUS AND SATRE WILL BE RE-ANIMATED SO YOU CAN IMPRESS THEM WITH YOUR VAST KNOWLEDGE OF ECONOMIC MODALITIES AND ALL THE LYRICS TO "JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR"
- NO UNFINISHED BUSINESS
- NO DOING SIMPLE CARTOONS ON WEEKS WHEN YOU CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING FUNNY TO WRITE
of these Scots elicited healthy doses of both slides of it. However, the performances that were scattered and burned beneath layers and filled with neo-'60s pop melodies foremost. Clocking in at less than half an hour, the Jesus and Mary Chain's European shows make for a performance at the Troc that has all the frenetic energy of Psychocore and their love for the taste of a fine Sam Adams Reverb. If you have a hanker for that kind of high-minded snobbery, head over to Steven Tucker's latest art exhibit, featured prominently at the Nexus Foundation. Who this Steven Tucker character is, no one knows for sure, but what we do know is that he can do more with a box of macaroni and a toothpick than Mel Brooks ever could. And if that doesn't just get you goin', then we have no idea what will.

Man, if I could throw a fake eye on a block of ice and put it in a clamp, I'd get all the ladies, too.

As sociologists have come to realize in the past few decades, only two things exist in the world that all people of all races, religions, and nationalities love with a frenzy. Those two things, obviously, are the quiet elegance of figure skating and the overall skill and character that adorn the world of Broadway musicals. To celebrate these two great institutions, as well as to win some serious coin, the crew over at the First Union Center have created the 'Skaters' Tribute to Broadway,' a night full of triple lutzes and Rodgers and Hammerstein. Performing at this event will be Nancy 'The Ice Princess' Kerrigan, Todd Eldredge, Lu Chen, and the fantastic team of Klimova and Ponomarenko, doing routines to such Broadway classics as 'Food, Glorious Food,' 'Matchmaker Matchmaker Make Me a Match,' and 'Summer Lovin' (Tell Me More Tell Me More). If you love the intensity of professional musical theater, along with the infamous triple toe loop, you'll go ga-ga over 'Skaters' Tribute to Broadway.' And if you don't love those things, then you might as well go and hang yourself, because you don't deserve to live anyway.

3 DO THE REVOLUTION

"The Redcoats are coming, the Redcoats are coming!" Such is the erotic scream of XXX movie star Chesty Heaves in the climax of the award-winning motion picture "Seventeen: Seventy Sex," a film about young flag-maker and nymphomaniac Tity Ross and her love for the taste of a fine Sam Adams Reverb. If you have a hanker for that kind of high-minded snobbery, head over to Steven Tucker's latest art exhibit, featured prominently at the Nexus Foundation. Who this Steven Tucker character is, no one knows for sure, but what we do know is that he can do more with a box of macaroni and a toothpick than Mel Brooks ever could. And if that doesn't just get you goin', then we have no idea what will.

Give me liberty, or give me five! Atta boy, Patrick Henry! You go home-boy!

4 TUCKERED OUT WITH ART

What's the meaning of all this art? Who knows what is the purpose behind the modern art masterpieces of our times, especially the ones that litter the Penn campus like so much plywood? Can we trust the pseudo-intellectual ramblings of our bohemian-turned-yuppie art critic peers, or should we dismiss their incoherent babble as just smelly rubbish? Well, if you have a hanker for that kind of high-minded snobbery, head over to Steven Tucker's latest art exhibit, featured prominently at the Nexus Foundation. Who this Steven Tucker character is, no one knows for sure, but what we do know is that he can do more with a box of macaroni and a toothpick than Mel Brooks ever could. And if that doesn't just get you goin', then we have no idea what will.

"ET see man smash Nancy Kerrigan's knee. Owwwwwwwwch..."