Candidates try to lure campus voters

Hundreds of students came to College Green to enjoy free food and meet this year's candidates.

By Barbara Yang

Penn students started out their busy day in the best way possible — enjoying free food and meeting candidates from various groups. The event, held on College Green, was organized by the Student Activities Board.

Nomination and Elections Committee Chairwoman Ashley Couglan said that students needed to get involved in the voting process. "Our theme this year is 'Get Out the Vote.' It is important for students to vote in order to have a voice in the decision-making process." The NEC hoped that the student government would be able to run a successful campaign and encourage students to vote.

"The election is a chance for students to take control of their government," Couglan said. "We want to make sure that students are involved and that their voices are heard." Students were encouraged to get involved in the voting process and make their voices heard.

The new facility will house a variety of departments, including the Department of Chemistry, the Department of Physics, and the Department of Astronomy. The building will also feature a large lecture hall, a library, and a student lounge.

The new building will be located on the corner of 34th and Oxford streets, near the intersection with Locust street. It will be the first new building constructed on campus in over 20 years.

"We are very excited about the new building," said Secretary of Science and Technology James Rodin. "It will provide a much-needed space for our growing science and engineering programs." The building will be dedicated on September 1.

The new facility will be a major milestone in the University's efforts to improve its facilities and infrastructure. The University is committed to providing students with the best possible educational environment.
FELLOWSHIP OPPORTUNITY

JEWISH RENAISSANCE PROJECT

Eight fellowships will be awarded to highly-motivated students interested in making a meaningful impact on Penn's Jewish community. Jewish Renaissance Project (JRP) strives to create alternative environments for intellectually stimulating conversations among Jews. Want to be a part of the excitement? Apply now!!

$1000 Fellowships available
NO Jewish educational background necessary
apply on-line: www.jrp.com
DEADLINE: April 6, 2001

Finding a 'working man's Jesus'

Father Stephen Siniari lectured about faith in the modern world.

By Diana Ackermann

Working at the Radio City Chile store of the Italian clothing company, Siniari clearly presents a problem for a Christian.

This is just one of the dilemmas Father Stephen Siniari confronts as he works specifically in the workplace.

He Volunteered to Work at Fashionable Store

Siniari volunteers to work at his current job, which consists of working at a store that caters to busy and fashionable customers.

Siniari said, "I think that what’s distinct about about 13 people, mostly his coworkers, as hetriates the Shinan Christian Fellowship Dis wounded and homeless teens, young prostitiutes.

Many of Siniari’s suggestions could be generalized to people of all backgrounds, in all parts of life.

"Let others see your good actions," said Siniari. "Keep your eyes peeled for people who need a helping hand."

The Right Relationship

is Everything:

Dating and Intimacy

Perspectives from Judaism and Psychology

By Mary Clarke-Pearson

Given by Dr. Ed Suskind, PhD., a clinical psychologist grad from Yale

Friday, March 30th

Logan Hall, The Terrace Room

Free Shabbat dinner from 7:15-8:15 P.M

Please RSVP for dinner to lpitlor@sas by March 29th

Sponsored by Of Fraternity and Sorority Affairs, Connaissance, Undergraduate Psychology Students, Jewish Heritage Program, and the Lubavitch House at Penn

The Germanic Language Department’s conference on “The Practice of Style” featured speakers Carsten Macleod and Daniel Christians.

The Penn conference focused on literature, style and visual arts.

By Mary Clarke-Pearson

It’s nice to find a Philosophy professor holding with a coffee shop atmosphere.

Last weekend, however, the Germanists at the Penn Humanities Forum brought together a group of speakers who have a different discipline together at a conference on “The Practice of Style” in the DuBois Conference Center.
Gaia hypothesis packs hall

Meyerson was filled for the landscape architecture lecture.

By Erin Obourn

MONETA from page 1

■

COMMENCEMENT

Invitations

Students in the College of Arts and Sciences and Wharton Undergraduate Division may pick up their invitations Monday, April 2 - Friday, April 6 2 - 4 p.m. Logan Hall - first floor lobby All other students may pick up invitations from their schools beginning Monday, April 2.

Invitations are for mailing to family and friends as announcements. Tickets are not required for the Commencement ceremony on May 21st.

Office of the Secretary

For further information on the ideas of dancing plasmotia and bacterial algae that shape the face of the earth, a lecture held Thursday on the Gaia hypothesis would have satisfied such curiosity.

The Landscape Architecture Department's third annual Ian McHarg lecture, entitled "Designing the Gaia Hypothesis," was presented Thursday night by Lynn Margulis, a distinguished professor at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

"If he goes, it will be a loss for Duke, bad for Penn, and I hope he stays," said Nowicki.

Meyerson reinforced this idea by showing a video of microbe action, stressing the genius of those microbes that allows plants to break down material that the vast majority of bacteria are too small, but people do not realize because they are preoccupied by the few harmful ones, in her closing statement, Margulis imagined what the microbes would say after humans are gone: "We'll go along after we fool around and I'll get along without you."

Whether you agree with these ideas or try to refute them, you feel have to integrate them all in a convincing way like Margulis days say.

Moneta is on short list for Duke administration job

Moneta has at the least flavor for admission to the Commencement ceremony on May 21st.

You must bring your Penn I.D. for admission to the Commencement ceremony on May 21st.

Steve & Barry's

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Nothing excluded - everything in the store!

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Every single sweater, embossed or printed

Every single hooded sweater

Every single jacket in every style

Every single performance fleece jacket or vest

Every single item in the store!
PENN looks to City Hall for theater help

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In our Bar or Grill Room!

Burgers • Veggie Burgers • Buffalo Wings • Salads
Award-Winning Nacos • Horii Grilled Chicken • Mozzarella Sandwich

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Late Night Specials (for 21+)
Sun - Thurs 10pm - 12am

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-DailyPENN’s Campus Favorites • Food Network’s Best of

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MARCH 31ST, 10AM-1PM

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THAT MAKES THE MOST SENSE TO YOU

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SPRING BAR SPECIALS:
Free Nachos • 9-minute Happy Hour • 4-8pm

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Get Your Questions About Law School Answered!

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30 of his and 22 off his food

36th & Locust Walk

The Daily Pennsylvanian
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Come claim six Clinique beauty essentials in a fashion forward, take-everywhere cosmetic bag. Only at Douglas Cosmetics, Now till April 8th!

Yours at no extra charge with any Clinique purchase of $16.50 or more.


Quantities are limited. One Bonus to a customer, please per event. While supplies last.

Better hurry.

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The Daily Pennsylvanian
The Independent Student Newspaper of the University of Pennsylvania

Cast an informed vote

Vote for this year's UA and class boards. But vote only for those candidates who can do the job well.

Every March, a few dozen Penn student start setting radically different. They start smiling a little more. They're a lot more social in the dining halls and while strolling down the Walk. And most of their talk is tinted with strange phrases like "working for you," and "I have the experience." The most of those people are candidates for office. But while they may not be too much attention for their campaign assaults on this campus, for commuter boards and editorial pages, they also have a habit of pitting some examination of unique and ambitious plans for the future of the University. For the most part, commuter campaigns pushed centuries to go for election to either the Undergraduate Assembly or class boards. Any one of those candidates are proposing concrete, manageable goals for enhancing student life at the University. Others parade unrealistic, but bold, cost-saving ideas for changing the University. And still others, unfortunately, have undermined their own regulations and our intelligence by treating the University as a joke. But the ultimate choice of which individuals will represent the student body is not with them, but with you.

Through and on April 3, you will have the opportunity to cast your ballots for these candidates via PennTouch. In the interest of building a strong, capable and informed student government, make it a priority to research the candidates and cast informed votes accordingly.

But where's the obligation ends. Too often do these kinds of elections become shallow process of popularity. And too often, also, do these student elections fall into the hands of those who just don't seem to care.

These kind of elections weaken the effectiveness of our elected leaders. And, in turn, they diminish the possibility that any real positive change will come about on campus.

As you head to the computer to vote, you will not feel any obligation to vote for inferior candidates simply to round out your ballot. And it's often no longer the case that seemingly admirable candidates just to run a show, a sad, and not just vote is just because an individual student or a particular interest among their 150,000 members, I'm urging you to vote.

For the sake of those concerned all students who can benefit from a more effective, more just student government. That's why it's crucial to elect an informed, capable slate of candidates to represent us in the year to come.

The workout that can kill

A woman with a history of eating disorders, a shoplifting and driving during the day, is due to be released. Her weight problems besides her particular body type, admits, are her own and she will interfere with her own health. What's going on? She is a well-known mental health nurse.

Their sports-specific dieting began early, and in the family, according to some, and that most of them will be able to pay full tuition over the years. There is nothing wrong with some athletes who do their own taxes. Some a very good grasp on such vegetable or hormone is not a disease. There is nothing wrong with some athletes who do their own taxes. Some a very good grasp on such vegetable or hormone is not a disease.

"When people don't like your behavior, you don't eat." So when things don't go right, you don't eat.

Why are two otherwise accomplished women risking their own health and well-being?

Other studies have compared the relationship between self-starvation and self-harm, though the data is not conclusively related to the body in the role the body in the role our behavior is tied to exercise to increase these oreo's. It is not sufficient to get a grip on the basic movement of our body and say "I want to be skinny."

There is a need to address these issues can be addressed in a Swedish study that found no difference in the range for the problem, which is not the case, and borderline personality disorder (BPD) in percent of cases, and substances abuse in this study. The main factors were the hard work involved in dieting and the fear of weight gain. Many of these individuals engage in exercise disorder and many with some disorders may earn more money.

Exercise bulimia may gain more attention for their unique and ambitious plans for the future of the University. But that's where the obligation ends. Too often do these kinds of elections become shallow process of popularity. And too often, also, do these student elections fall into the hands of those who just don't seem to care.

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The Department of Music presents

University of Pennsylvania Symphony Orchestra
Ricardo Averbach, Music Director

Featuring a performance by internationally renowned soprano
Sun Ping of the Beijing Opera
Arias from modern Chinese operas
Barber, “Violin Concerto”
featuring Taliha West, Winner of the University’s 2000-01 Concerto Competition
Schubert, “Symphony No. 3”
Rimsky-Korsakov, “Capriccio Espagnol”

Thursday, March 29, 2001 at 8:00 p.m.
Irvine Auditorium, 346 & Spruce Streets, Philadelphia
FREE TO PENN STUDENTS WITH PENCARD
(one free ticket per student)
Regular admission: $5 (all seats general)

Tickets: Annenberg Center Box Office (215/898-3900) and at the door after 7 p.m. on the night of the concert.

Information: 215/898-6244 or www.ca.ope.upenn.edu/music

Sponsored in part by SAC.

Graduating Seniors and Graduate
Introducing the Third Annual
Ivy+ Virtual Career Fair

For two weeks, April 1-14. 24 hours a day, you will be able to go online and visit the “virtual career booths” of employers that traditionally do not recruit on campus. These employers represent what is known by many job seekers as the “hidden job market.” Employer participation is by invitation only.

Stop by Career Services for the student security code.

Go to: http://ivyplus.experience.com

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Thursday, March 29, 2001
Friday, March 30, 2001

For additional information see our website at www.pullmanco.com.
Our brochure and package describing our company are in the Career Placement Library. Please refer to the career fair brochure or call Melanie Jones at 212-790-0464 (fax) or e-mail at info@pullmanco.com or penn@pullman.com

Ivy+ Virtual Career Fair

Ivy+ Virtual Career Fair

Most Penn students choose to drink socially or always:

limit the number of drinks to 1-2 per hour
can’t eat beforehand
can’t take cabs or use sober driver programs

abstain the night before a test, rec’t, or assignment is due

Full Story: The Daily Pennsylvanian

And a great apartment in the DP classifieds

Feature Story: October 1, 2000

New*
The workout that can kill

A woman with a history of severe anorexia nervosa was recently given emergency medical care in a Philadelphia hospital after her weight dropped to 65 pounds. While there is nothing wrong with being thin, admits that her own workouts were extremely intense, she began to lose weight for what started out as a way to slim down. A few months later, she was no longer able to keep track of her weight.

The onset of eating disorders can vary from person to person. For some, it may start immediately after a significant life change, such as a breakup or job loss. For others, it may take months or years. In the case of this woman, it began around the age of 18 when she started feeling anxious about her body image. She began to exercise more and restrict her calorie intake, eventually leading to severe malnutrition.

What does this mean for you? It means that you should be aware of the warning signs of eating disorders and take action if you or someone you know is struggling. The sooner you seek help, the better the outcome.

Why are two otherwise accomplished women risking their own health and well-being?

Other studies have compared the relationship between self-starvation and self-starvation. Women studying the relationship found that poor health can be caused by low energy and physical activity, along with poor nutrition. In addition, women who engage in exercise for weight loss or to improve their self-esteem often experience negative consequences, such as decreased energy levels, decreased performance, and increased levels of stress.

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Arias from modern Chinese operas
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Information: 215/898-6244 or www.sas.upenn.edu/music
Sponsored in part by SAC.

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The study research foundation brought 36 presenters to Penn.

By Naomi Schwartz

Graduate students from around the country flocked to Penn to showcase their work at the annual Spencer Student Research Symposium. The symposium, attended by over 360 Penn students, faculty and guests from other institutions, was sponsored by the Spencer Foundation.

The Spencer Foundation, based in Chicago, awarded a grant to Penn in 1987 to fund student research. According to its leaders, the foundation hopes to "contribute to improving research education and mentoring for doctoral students in schools of education." Presently, Spencer sponsors 16 Penn students in the Graduate School of Education.

In Logan, Houston and Williams halls, Friday’s event featured a total of 36 presentations, was sponsored by the Spencer steering committee, and was keynote speaker Shirley Bruce Heath, a professor of communication science and language at Stanford University, as well as the "hidden job market." Presentations, was attended by nearly 300 attendees. The only non student presenter was keynote speaker Shirley Bruce Heath. Heath, a professor of education and mentorship, was keynote speaker at the symposium. According to its leaders, the foundation hopes to "contribute to improving research education and mentoring for doctoral students in schools of education."

Candiates try to energize student body

Freshman Class President, Jason Levy, who is running for president of the undergraduate class, said, "Throughout the day, the students and students spread the word." The students and staff members made an effort to energize the student body, with the number of online voting and encouraged students to vote.

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The symposium, along with 360 Penn students, faculty and guests from other institutions, was sponsored by the Spencer Foundation. The symposium, attended by over 360 Penn students, faculty and guests from other institutions, was sponsored by the Spencer Foundation.

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NEWSPRIFTS

Court hears medical marijuana case

An openly skeptical Supreme Court will examine the possible medical benefits of marijuana for patients.

WASHINGTON — The Supreme Court took a first look at marijuana possession yesterday, bearing arguments on an issue that has pitted the federal government against cancer, AIDS and other patients who sometimes regard marijuana as a wonder drug.

The case, arising out of an arrest in New York last year and raising the possibility of a possible sentence of 15 years to life in prison, raises the question of whether the federal government can continue to criminalize the use of a substance for medical reasons.

The federal law classifying it as an illegal substance with no known medical value, and the proceedings in federal courts against people using it for medical purposes, has created a paradox in the legal system.

THOMAS, who dissented from the court's decision, said yesterday: "You're asking us to hold that this defendant, who has no knowledge of the dangers of marijuana, should be held liable for using it in order to treat his or her ailment."

The court's ruling is expected by the end of June.

Hezbollah cell in N.C. accused

The suspects are accused of aiding Islamic militants with money and weapons.

CHARLOTTE, N.C. — Four members of an alleged Hezbollah cell here have pleaded guilty to immigration violations, including smuggling, money laundering and immigration fraud.

The indictment said the men also conspired to acquire and distribute weapons, with night vision goggles, global positioning system devices, cellphones and cameras.

Israel forces retaliate

A Palestinian policeman holds up remains of a rocket yesterday in the West Bank town of Ramallah, where two Israeli teen-agers were killed in a suicide attack.

The Israeli military warned the Palestinians to leave the area immediately, saying the area was dangerous.

Scientists called cloning 'unwarranted.'

WASHINGTON — Scientists promised to move ahead with a cloning effort yesterday, saying that the research would help lead the human race to the moon.

"I thought the medical necessity defense I've ever heard of," said Justice Antonin Scalia. "You would extend it to opening a business, to dispense the person prescribing the drug, and even to opening a business," to dispense the person prescribing the drug, and even to opening a business, to dispense it.

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The court's ruling is expected by the end of June.

Congress moves to ban human cloning

WASHINGTON — Scientists called cloning "unwarranted," to protest the passage of death row inmates as a result of the federal government's decision to execute them.

"The president is opposed to the legalization of marijuana, including for medicinal purposes," Fleischer said yesterday.

Lawyers for the Oakland Cannabis Buyers' Cooperative in California want the court to throw out a medical necessity defense in federal court, and argue that federal judges and juries have the power to decide if the drug is medically necessary.

"That's a vast expansion beyond any possible sentence of 15 years to life in prison," said Justice Antonin Scalia.

"That's a vast expansion beyond any possible sentence of 15 years to life in prison," said Justice Antonin Scalia.

The court's ruling is expected by the end of June.

The Class of 1923 Ice Rink at Penn


End of Season Blowout

Saturday, March 31st-10:00PM to Midnight

Candy Soda 25 Cents!

HOT DOGS 2 for $1.00

$3.00 Admission & Free Skate Rental

SAVE ON EVERYTHING WHILE SUPPLIES LAST
Senate up limits on giving

WASHINGTON — The Senate voted overwhelmingly yesterday to raise the limits on contributions candidates for the House and Senate may receive from political parties, hoping to strike a bal-

ance between the White House's call for tougher laws even though Re-

tional lawmakers pledged to fight back. The House roll call, though, was a warmup for a much larger debate in the county divided Senate. There, the "GOP" still faces near-

shaking Democratic opposition, but some new arguments were raised against proposals to allow large donations to both political parties, including higher limits for individual contributions. A Senate task force cleared the bill and its proponents spending restraints too stingy.

Brady praises gun control efforts

WASHINGTON — Former White House gun control chief James Brady, wounded in the at-

tempted assassination of Presid-

ent Reagan 20 years ago, re-
garded claims that gun controls are not working.

"We've got more support now than we've ever had," said former Brady, chairman of Handgun

PAC, who is spearheading the bipartisan group trying to pass gun control legislation. The Brady group, which allows the sale without background checks of firearms to people of a variety of its provisions. "This makes it a little easier to raise registered, disarmed names," said Feinstein. Even with the compromises, other obstacles remain, includ-

The dedication of campaign finance legis-

ations to candidates and political parties for use in direct campaign expenses. These limits would rise with inflation in the future.

House approves $1.94 trillion budget with $1.6 trillion tax cut

WASHINGTON — Republicans overwhelming the Democrats and pushed a $1.94 trillion bud-

by 222-205. Though an individual section because the GOP's slim but unified majority, Republicans hailed their victory as a triumph for their view of government. The House roll call, though, was a warmup for a much larger debate in the county divided Senate. There, the "GOP" still faces near-

shaking Democratic opposition, but some new arguments were raised against proposals to allow large donations to both political parties, including higher limits for individual contributions. A Senate task force cleared the bill and its proponents spending restraints too stingy.

House committee approves bill against unsolicited e-mails

WASHINGTON — A bill that calls for fines or a marketer deluges Internet users with unsolicited e-mail moved closer to passage yester-

day as a House committee unanimously approved the measure. The House bill is closely modeled after tele-

marketing regulations, and its sponsor said the need to bring those standards to the Internet age is far overdue.

The bill requires those sending unsolicited commercial e-mail messages — often called spam — to provide a valid return e-mail ad-

resses in each e-mail message to serve notice that they want to be taken off the mailing list. New York is the first to offer motorists online vision testing

ALBUQUERQUE, N.M. — New Mexico has become the first state to offer motorists an un-

guided test, and driving agencies are having to make sure they are not taking the test.

The cuts will come across all operating ar-

Cuts will be across all operating ar-

LA TIMES, Thursday, March 23, 2000, Page 3
Karo has chronicled four years of college hilarity

Karo went into his explanation that he couldn’t sleep on Sunday nights. His story actually started after he already knew college was a crazy place. I thought, “I’ll write about him. Maybe it’ll make sense.”

And Carol — Karo’s co-president — smiled at the mention of his near-celebrity status.

“They are HILARIOUS!” says Jennifer Hamp, a freshman at the University of Arkansas. “Karo’s rants are my favorite part of the newspaper.”

In the latest iteration, Bloomington-based “Ruminations” will be available as a daily column started by Karo and continued by different writers. The weekly column will offer the old Karo humor, but with a different focus.

“Ruminations” may be the most successful college humor column in the country, taking a step towards the publisher of the college humor column.

“Karo’s rantings are more than just cheesy criticisms. They are a collection of brilliant comedic insights on College Life. I’ve found his book so funny that I really don’t mind it at all,” said one reader.

Levine construction will resume soon

Building from page 1

Next to the existing Engineering Laboratory, the Levine Research Wing and the Graduate Research Wing will be part of the Levine building——to make a quadrangle and enable easy crossflow between the structures.

The 34,000-square-foot Levine Research Wing will have 120-seat auditorium for large lecture classes. “It’s going to be a much nicer auditorium than anything we have for them right now,” Winstein said.

The building will also house a biology lab, a lab for environmental engineering, and a lab for social sciences and psychology. A 500-seat auditorium, which is currently used at 369 and Walnut streets, will be available for larger presentations.

The Penn Humanities Forum, 215.898.8220

This event also features speakers in the College of Arts and Sciences and in the College of Engineering.

Undergraduates Human Research Symposium on Style

Sunday, April 1, 2001 2:00-4:00 pm 369 Locust Walk Reception follows 2000-2001 PHF-PH Fellows


The Humanities Undergraduate Research Symposium on Style will feature papers by Penn students on a variety of topics related to Style. For more information contact OCL, visit phone: 215-898.8200, or visit our website at http://www.undergrad.upenn.edu/phfph.
By Adam Basil

HANOVER, N.H. (U-WIRE) - The Dartmouth men's soccer team announced the hiring of Scott Lish to fill the position of head coach. Lish has been coaching soccer for over 15 years, including two years at Bates College where he led the team to its first-ever NCAA tournament berth in 1991. He has twice served as a Region III Scholar-Athlete Games. He has also coached a team at the World Olympic Development Team and was an assistant coach at the University of Cincinnati to grab the reins at Dartmouth.

"I am extremely excited to have Scott Lish as our head coach. Scott has been so great that we are reaping the benefits of this hinge decision," said Matt LaBarre, a Dartmouth women's soccer player. "The kids are feeling pretty good. They're getting all the kinks out of their system." Tony Tenisci said.

warm weather a boon as W. Track heads south

W. Track from page 16

The track team is finally ready to compete. The weather has been beautiful and track meets are finally being held in the right climate. The coaches can now get the teams ready for the upcoming competition.

More important than the weather, however, is the upcoming opportunity to prepare for a hectic April.

"It goes very quick now," Tenisci said. "We have to make sure that our members are ready for the upcoming meets."

The team will also have the opportunity to run a marathon in the Dixon line. The week will be a good chance to make new friends and keep the team happy.

BOSS IS NOT HAPPY

Marion Jones is expected to be home again today. The former Olympic gold medalist is now running for Congress.

"If it's rainy, and it gets slippery," Tenisci said. "We'll be running our indoor meets."

The weather will affect the training schedule, Tenisci said. Jones will be running her own indoor training site.

The team will continue to progress toward midseason. The team will be able to run in the next three weeks. Jones wants to make sure the team will be in top form by then.

W. Track from page 16

At the meet, the Quakers will test themselves against some of the best teams from below the Mason-Dixon line.

Tenisci said. "It's good to experience an open competition."

The weather will affect the team's preparation for the upcoming competitions. Jones said that the team will be able to run in the next three weeks. Jones wants to make sure the team will be in top form by then.

Saturday, March 29, 2001 Page 11

Plumbing for the intellectual.

Julia Gottlieb

Now that we have indoor plumbing

Clase : Sophomore
Home Town : Lancaster, Pa.
Major : Music and English

Read on Tuesdays

What do you hate most about College life?

I hate that we throw over the ground on our feeble fingers when there are starving people just around the corner.

Most embarrassing experience?

Inadvertently staying on the phone with an obscene caller.

Do you believe the pen is mightier than the sword?

Not unless you stab someone with it.

DP Columns

page 6 everyday

The Daily Pennsylvanian

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**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**215-898-1111**

**INDEX**

Classified ads appear in the order listed below. (If you can't find a heading in the listings, there are no ads of that type in today's newspaper.)

*FOR RENT*

-俗itory
- Rooms
- Real Estate
- Help Wanted
- For Sale
- Services
- Typing
- Construction
- Help Wanted
- Business Offer
- Health & Fitness
- Travel
- Adoption
- Lost Person
- Pet Entertainment
- Miscellaneous
- DP Personal

**CLASSIFIED LINE AD RATES**

Regular line classified ads are priced by the number of letters:

- 1 word \$1.00 per word
- 2 words \$1.87 per word
- 3 words \$2.75 per word
- 4 words \$3.63 per word
- 6 words \$5.00 per word
- 10 words \$7.00 per word

**OPTIONAL EXTRAS**

- Jumbo Heading: A large (24-point) heading is available for $3.00 per line. The number of characters is limited to 35.
- Bold Text: Makes individual words or entire ads stand out. The number of characters is limited to 35.
- Centered Lines: Center one or more lines above or below an ad for an additional $1.00 per line.

**Separate Paragraphs:** Must be separated by at least one line in this space.

**Examples:**

- A boy and his dog
- Two boys and their dogs

**CLASSIFIED AD POLICIES**

- 10-word minimum on all classified ads. Phone numbers count as one word. For 11-24 words, \$1.87 per word; for 25+ words, \$1.00 per word. No ads with 1 or more words will be run. Check your ad and call if you find an error. Check your ad the first day it runs. It's the advertiser's responsibility to verify the accuracy of all classified ads and to follow applicable laws.

**CLASSIFIED DISPLAY RATES**

- Classified Display (boxed) ads are priced by size. Ad sizes are measured as the number of lines divided by the number of inches tall. Each such "column-inch" costs \$20. Column sizes are approximately \(\frac{3}{4}\) inch. The display ad size is 1 column-inch (i.e., 1 column, 2 inch-tall), and costs \$16.40 per day. Many larger sizes are available; call for complete rates.

**PAYMENT**

Payment All classified line ads must be paid in full at the time of submission. No refunds are given for non-delivered classified ads. Visa, MasterCard and American Express cards are accepted.

**FOR RENT**


**FOR RENT**

- **Extra Large House:** On campus, 4 BR, 4 BA townhouse. Available June 1st. www.dpsrental.com.

**FOR RENT**

- **Student loft for rent:** 3402 Chestnut St. 2房/2卫, fully furnished, utilities included. \$1500/month. www.dpsrental.com.

**FOR RENT**


**FOR RENT**

- **TOWNHOUSE FOR RENT:** 2-BR, 1-BA. 3 years of secured parking space! Available June 1st. www.dpsrental.com.

**FOR RENT**

- **VACATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.** For six people. Includes car rental. Contact 719-852-1 fatherfalken@gmail.com or 215-262-3758.

**FOR RENT**

- **3-BR Condo in Mt. Airy area for rent June 1st. Romantic, cozy & quiet. \$1300 incl. utilities & furniture. On 2nd floor.** 215-262-3758.

**FOR RENT**

- **FOR RENT:** 2 Bed, 1 Bath, 1 Car Garage. Located in the Manayunk neighborhood. For rent starting June 1st. \$700/month. Contact 215-536-2726.

**FOR RENT**

- **Stylish Studio for rent, Central, Temp Free Gmail: 200CentralRent@gmail.com.**

**FOR RENT**

- **FOR RENT:** 1 BR, 1 BA. Beautiful, stylish & quiet. Perfect for students. Rent for \$800/month. Call 215-928-5836.

**FOR RENT**

- **1-BR apt. across from Convention Center. Great location, available June 1st. www.dpsrental.com.**

**HELP WANTED**

**HELP WANTED**

- **HELP WANTED:** Seeking a responsible, energetic, clear-thinking person to help with the daily operations of the Daily Pennsylvanian. Experience and PRIOR PUBLISHING experience REQUIRED. Call 215-928-9020 for details.

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Quakers look out when competing in N.C.

M. TRACK from page 16

It still seems to remember how to clean the hair after sport on the hardwood.

"Chuck's been looking good in practice so far," Powell said. "He's really got a good rhythm started and I think he's really starting to cut loose and do his best work for the team."

Powell said the team's biggest struggle is the consistency of the team's play. The Quakers have been inconsistent and struggle to find a rhythm on the court. Powell hopes that the team can get back on track.

"This week's game is huge for us," Powell said. "We need to continue to improve and work on our weaknesses."

In the meantime, the Quakers will be on the road this weekend for a game against Cornell.

SPORTS

Wilson to compete in NCAA Regionals

The ninth year in a row, Penn will have the top-seeded team in the NCAA Regionals. The Quakers will compete at Regionals on April 1-3.

The Quakers finished 8-3 in the regular season, second in the Ivy Championships and third in the Ivy League.

"I'm really excited about our team," said Jason Rodman, the head coach of Division I men's basketball. "We've had a great season and we're looking forward to the Regionals."
Kyle Moran and Todd Golditch lead the men's golf team

Last year, Penn senior co-captain Todd Golditch earned an identical position as the man of the golf team, a team which he considered to be the strongest. When he graduated last May, he left pretty big Footjoys in his wake.

During the fall, Penn senior co-captain Todd Golditch and Kyle Moran proved that the University of Pennsylvania team was on the rise. Moran not only led the Quakers in scoring, he was also the driving force behind the team's success in the classroom. Moran was named to the First Team All Academic. At the end of the season, Moran was recognized as beingPenn State's outstanding men's athlete.

"I felt so lucky to have my stars in their eyes, other than than the school, they're also doing good things outside the classroom. I've seen during my four years," Golditch said.

Despite Moran's success on and off the course, the Quakers were still a young team. Moran noted that the team "has grown, but still has a long way to go." The Quakers finished fourth in the Ivy League season and were eliminated from the 18's.

The Quaker's qualifying round was a disappointment, as they failed to advance to the NCAA regional. However, Moran's status for the weekend was uncertain as he had to leave the game. Seddon played in the NCAA regional, advancing five runs. Dan Fitzgerald picked up his first victory despite allowing two runs. Sloat looked at her sophomore year as a chance to assert her identity in the game, striking out two at the NCAA regional.

"For more information contact Harnwell College House, 3-3947 (or dekster@pobox)."


come to Harnwell's 2nd Annual Open Mic Night & Coffeehouse

Friday, 3/30 starts at 9 PM (Performers sign-up at 8 pm)

Lafayette

Don't delay! The deadline for placing ads is Monday, April 2 at 3 PM

Place an ad from your apartment by logging on to

http://daily.pennsylvania.com/sublets, call 1-800-6818, or come to our office at 605 Walnut Street from 9 to 5 weekdays.

by David Parnell

PHILADELPHIA UNIVERSITY

www.dailypennsylvanian.com

The Daily Pennsylvania

Trio of Penn hurlers downs Lafayette

James Sloneconstructed a soprano-saxophone, going 70% in by play-

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by David Parnell
because I have been getting hit where the pain was unbearable playing.
injury in mid-January, but kept
dergo surgery in New York.
plagued season with a ruptured
bury will miss the remainder
had signed the complaint
flags be properly weighted and
supervise and enforce rules that
Brown, formerly of the Cleve-
Brown tosses NFL a $200M lawsuit
among the best in the nation,
our basketball program
sons and didn't finish better
The Wolverines were 12-19, 15-
record in four seasons, includ-
amaker takes Michigan job
Amaker will replace Brian
made specific references to
in the complaint.
recently available for comment
the university's commitment
collaboration with student athletes. I've met with
focused on the need.

**New York — Orlando
Brown, head coach of the
Browns, has filed a $200
million dollar lawsuit against
the National Football League
for injuries suffered when he
was hit in the eye by a penalty
flag thrown by a referee, a
later investigation has
disclosed.
Brown, who was an
outside linebacker for the
Browns, was injured in a
December game against
the Tennessee Titans, and
referred to the case
abusive language.
Brown was exonerated
from the case — after showing
evidence that the official
hit him in the eye.

The complaint was filed
against the league and
assistant referee Mark
Schoemaker.

**Big trouble with little finger for Marbury**
EAST RUTHERFORD, N.J. — Star guard Stephi
Marbury can enjoy the remainder
of the season, as his $20M
playing season with a ruptured
finger has been shelved with a
ruptured ligament.
Marbury is scheduled to
undergo surgery in New
York City today. He sustained
the injury in the first game of
the season played.
It was getting to the point
where the pain was unbearable
because I have been getting hit
today in state Supreme Court
in the Brown affair, and
opines that he is due back
at a New York news con-
fereee with attorney Johnnie
Cotton today today.
Brown, 29, was an
outside linebacker for the
Browns, was injured in a
December game against
the Tennessee Titans, and
referred to the case
abusive language.
Brown was exonerated
from the case — after showing
evidence that the official
hit him in the eye.

The complaint was filed
against the league and
assistant referee Mark
Schoemaker.

**Michigan State's Le Fur:**
Stark, an All-Big Ten forward,
was an All-Big Ten first team
and is a part of my kid's life, too.
other team. He envisions
himself as a smooth St. Ides to help me get my

**Browns inch toward playoff with shutout**
TORONTO — The Boston
Braves moved back into a tie for
the eighth and final playoff spot
in the Eastern Conference.
Byron Dare had 34 points for
his second straight of the season,
and the Braves' 77-62 win Saturday
against Toronto clinched the
NBA's Eastern Conference
record.

**Scue and the Department of Academic Support Programs**
SURE and the Department of Academic Support Programs
are again co-sponsoring the biannual Course Majors Fair in
conjunction with the advance registration
period. This is an opportunity for
undergraduate students to learn about
undergraduate schools' departments,
majors, and course offerings for the
upcoming semester.

All undergraduate students are encouraged to attend.
Temple shuts down Softball

The Quakers could not score a run in their first home games of the year.

By Jeremy Debert

W. Tennis' Sloat an unexpected star

Jolene Sloat started off her athletic career a soccer player but found a calling in tennis.

By Lance Stier

W. Track to race in warm N.C. weather

For the past few years, the Penn women's track team has basked in the Florida sun as both a chance to get some fun in the sun and a chance to compete in a warmer climate for a week.

By Nick Barnhorst

M. Track heads to Raleigh for Relays

Penn basketballer Adam Chubb will make his high jump debut in N.C.

By Don McDade

May Day: RF leads Baseball to 17-8 victory

The Quakers topped Lafayette for their fifth straight win.

By Sebastian Stockman

May leads

TOMORROW
The Penn softball team visits La Salle today looking to redeem itself after losing two to Temple. See how the team did in tomorrow's DP.

Thursday, March 29, 2001
Going Creep In Pain
A trek to the Morris Arboretum, and the search for natural satisfaction

Getting Undressed
The lowdown on MTV's skanky late-night show

Penn students stop being polite and start getting real
DEAD ENDS AHEAD?
A career in ninjitsu thwarted by ex-presidential fears

by Charles Blackburn

As a senior, I've been doing a lot of thinking lately: about my future, my career, my balls—yeah, a lot about my balls. And all this introspection has led me to one inimitable quandary. After what point in my life was there absolutely no possibility of my ever becoming a ninja? Was there one bad decision, one wrong choice, one mistake?

Because I am pretty sure that it's now too late. Perhaps I should have spent more time with that kindly Japanese fellow in my apartment complex who tended those Bonsai trees and fixed my bike for me after the rich kids beat me up for looking at Johnny's girl.

Or maybe I shouldn't have gotten my ear pierced when I was 15—the earring definitely made me look a little too frisky for the way of the Samurai. You see what I mean—it's quite a conundrum.

And I'm a little pissed off that I am not, at this point in my life, a ninja. With the economy and the job market going down quicker than a downhill once you have avenged your master's death—there is just nothing left to accomplish. Granted, you could do some freelance ninjaing, perhaps some ninja consulting on the side. But once your arch nemesis has been slain by the very blade that he used to strike down your hair—with gerard stembridge, director of about Adam.

But something about being 21 bothers me. Maybe it's the fact that I'm going bald.

Fast. Seriously, there's no hiding the fact. I've tried to shave my hair, grow my hair, gel my hair, mousse my hair—even talk to my hair—all to no avail. I'm losing my hair. It makes me look old. And that's old as in "wow you're an undergraduate".

I was even adorned with the nickname "Propecia" when I pleaded a fraternity freshman year. So what should I do? Do I take the advice of my former frat brothers and pop the pill with "certain sexual side effects"?

Or about one of those in-fornicars for hair replacement surgery?

They look pretty good, although they never show you the back of the person's head after they did the transplant procedure. (Yes, I have sat through the entire half-hour show.)

Or how about I just do nothing? Why is that so shocking? Can I possibly escape the conformist concerns over something as perfunctorial as my hairline?

Perhaps, though, our biological tendencies can't help but assert themselves. Men are attracted to women with a certain hips-to-waist ratio for a reason—it's what got us here. And similarly, there are male traits turning women on for evolutionary reasons.

But, again, it would seem that civilian sex might be a tad antithetical considering the past proclivities of the executive dong.

Speaking as a representative of the male species, I can safely proffer that men spend the majority of their waking hours figuring out how to finagle a humming drone from SportsCenter. Having the dome shined while watching Tiger's birdie putt on 17, though the pinnacle of many a man's life, still pale in comparison to being felled while negotiating nuclear disarmament with heads of state. Once again it's easy to see that even his most cherished activities can't compare to the excitement of his Oral, er, Oval Office years. OK, the unnecessary chauvinism is finished. Ladies, please continue reading.

It seems to me that the future can only lead in one meaningful direction for Bill: an endless succession of alcohol and narcotic-induced highs and lows. I know this seems like an unlikely end for that rogueish, bright-eyed go-getter from Arkansas, but he's young and doesn't have the luxury of Alzheimer's to protect him from his fate. It's the familiar rock-star story. After having experienced a stadium of adoring fans (or after being the leader of the free world), Tuesday-night bowling and 10-cent wings at the Chappaqua Lanes probably won't quite get the juices flowing. The only thing that can equal the rush is copious amounts of drugs. So there you have it. Clinton's VH-1-worthy fate is sealed. The only other option for Bill to get some excitement in his life would be to get together with Big Al, MC Madeleine, Warren C. DJ Reno, and the rest of the old gang, throw together some peppy a cappella numbers and take the show on the road. My money is on the drugs.

from the editor

So I finally turn 21 this weekend. I can take part in the rituals of fake-ID torching and liver poisoning, neither of which I will likely remember after the fact.

But something about being 21 bothers me. Maybe it's the fact that I'm going bald. Fast. Seriously, there's no hiding the fact. I've tried to shave my hair, grow my hair, gel my hair, mousse my hair—even talk to my hair—all to no avail. I'm losing my hair. It makes me look old. And that's old as in "wow you're an undergraduate".

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Perhaps, though, our biological tendencies can't help but assert themselves. Men are attracted to women with a certain hips-to-waist ratio for a reason—it's what got us here. And similarly, there are male traits turning women on for evolutionary reasons.

However, surely we should have progressed beyond a culture that looks to one muscular, full-head-of-hair Ken and one busty, blonde Barbie as models of what our perfect mates should be.

I'd dearly like to advocate that we're more advanced than that.

But then again, during Street's editorial meeting, the men in the room went silent when the Pepsi ad with Britney Spears dancing and jiggling around interrupted the Oscars...

Wait, what was I talking about?

Ollie
HOT DIGGITY!

Getting it cheap, long and floppy around campus

You're hungry. You've got the munchies and need something succulent. It should be easy to get a hold of, but not too much to handle. So you decide to go for something quick and simple—the hot dog. But now you've got a choice: where to go to satisfy those cravings?

In our continuing quest to serve the public. Street got its tongue ready for a major exercise, and got its mouth around some of the best, worst and chewiest hot dogs that West Philly has to offer.

- 7-Eleven (38th and Chestnut, 42nd and Walnut). It's open 24 hours, so Chi-O girls can get their fill anytime, choosing from All-Beef Big Bites, 1/4 Pound Big Bites and, for the more experienced mouths, the all-new 1/3 Pound Big Bites. These guys do taste like they actually are all beef, and, lucky for you, there's an added bonus to dining at "Sevs"—as chili and cheese are included. Beware, though, of the "Cheeseburger" Big Bite and the mysterious "Bakery Stix." We're not sure what they put in 'em, but we do recommend you use some sort of protection before you cram them into your mouth. Grade: A-
- Wawa (38th and Spruce). Wawa's "hot dogs" sitting drooping in a glass case all day, drying out until they're too disgusting to shove into any orifice. On the plus side, it's the cheapest long one on campus. And sometimes the buns inside will give you head for some spare change. If that's your kind of thing. But that's about it. Grade: F
- Roasty Toasty Weenies Man (Outside Smoke's). Limited hours, but Mr. Roasty Toasty serves his target audience well, filling your empty mouths after you leave Smoke's without that dream hook-up. His menu features "Roasty Toasty Weenies," "Hoty Totsy Hot Dogs" and "Who Let The Dogs Out?" No-one knows the difference (like any of the girls at Sink or Swim care anyway by the end of the night). Grade: B+

Do you come out and say it, or are you still ashamed to admit you're lusting for a wiener?

ONE, TWO, THREE, PEEL!
The many secret uses of 'Special Gray'

The uses of duct tape—the popular, versatile handyman's friend—have been widely documented and celebrated. From the very wacky to the utterly practical, duct tape is everybody's favorite quick fix.

So, in the spirit of Street's long commitment to do-it-yourself and how-to articles, we decided to expand on some of duct tape's more, well, under-discussed uses—in the bedroom.

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Closes a bit too early to be of any service, if it were any good. The prices are higher than at the New York version—a major negative, in addition to the lack of thickness. Also, while they do load up the dogs for your pleasure with chili and/or cheese, the extras have a nasty tendency to spill out and stain your pants, the floor and your dignity. You know what we're talking about. Grade: C

- Make sure nobody fucks with the sign
- Don't get shot.
- Don't get shot.
- Make sure nobody fucks with the sign that says "New Mountain Dew Slurpee," "Roasty Toasty Weenies," "Hoty Totsy Hot Dogs" and "Who Let The Dogs Out?" No-one knows the difference (like any of the girls at Sink or Swim care anyway by the end of the night).
- Grade: B+

Let's say you work the late-night shift for 7-Eleven at the corner of 42nd and Walnut. You have Four jobs:
- Don't get shot.
- Don't get shot.
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Prize winner: A series of five videos posted on a Penn Web site has been making the rounds on campus, featuring an alleged freshman, some dirty dancing and her delightful purple friend. It's said to be in a Quad room, but we hear it's actually at Wisconsin. Wherever it is, reports of actual sex scenes, like so many here at Penn, are grossly exaggerated.

John McCain. The Arizona senator will speak at Commencement and receive an honorary degree, despite losing in the primaries to the greatest dimwit ever. Still, a weekend of honors in West Philadelphia should be better than spending time in that Vietnamese POW camp. Right?

The Oscars. Actually a good show, with some doubt as to which man will win at the end. As an added bonus, snoozer Chocolat did not win the day despite trying to put one past the Academy with a fancy French name. Serves 'em right, the smelly bastards.

BROTHEL

Freshgrocer. There's a labor shortage in the Philadelphia construction industry. The floors are lousy. Tom Lussenhop has a hangnail. The list of excuses goes on and on. Bottom line: the place will never ever, ever open, so we'd like to extend a Fresh Fuck You to everybody involved.

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DEAD ENDS AHEAD?
A career in ninjism thwarted by ex-presidential fears

by Charles Blackburn

A s a senior, I’ve been doing a lot of thinking lately: about my future, my career, my balls—yeah, a lot about my balls. And all this introspection has led me to one indomitable quandary. After what point in my life was there absolutely no possibility of my ever becoming a ninja? Was there one bad decision, one wrong choice, one mistake?

Because I am pretty sure that it’s now too late. Perhaps I should have spent more time with that kindly Japanese fellow in my apartment complex who tended those bonsai trees and fixed my bike for me after the rich kids beat me up for looking at Johnny’s girl.

The fact is, I shouldn’t have gotten my fare perked when I was 15—the earring definitely made me look a little too fruity for the way of the Samurai. You see what I mean—it’s quite a conundrum.

And I’m a little pissed off that I am not, at this point in my life, a ninja. With the economy and the job market going down quicker than a freshman pledge after her first crush party, it would be nice to slip a “Proficient in Ninjutsu” on the bottom of the resume. Being a ninja would be great for a while, but it seems that it would be all downhill once you have averaged your master’s death—there is just nothing left to accomplish. Granted, you could do some freelance ninjaiing, perhaps some ninja consulting on the side. But once your arch nemesis has been slain with the very blade that he used to strike down your senses, all that’s left is to retire to the Hampton’s and drop a few strokes off of the golf game.

I feel that this is the situation in which former President Clinton currently finds himself. After eight years as leader of the free world, how can Bill’s post-presidential life be anything but a banal and unfulfilling downward spiral toward death? Retirement does give Bill a lot more time to chase tail.

from the editor

So I finally turn 21 this weekend. I can take part in the rituals of fake-ID torching and liver poisoning, neither of which I will likely remember after the fact.

But something about being 21 is bothering me. Maybe it’s the fact that I’m going bald. I’m losing my hair. It makes me look old. And that’s “old” as in “wow, you’re an undergraduate!” old.

I was even adorned with the nickname “Propecia” when I pledged a fraternity freshman year. So what should I do? Do I take the advice of my former frat brothers and pop the pill with “certain sexual side effects?” Or how about one of those in-stores for hair replacement surgery?

They look pretty good, although they never show you the back of the person’s head after they did the transplant procedure. (Yes, I have sat through the entire half-hour show.) Or how about I just do nothing? Why is that so shocking? Can I possibly escape the conformist concerns over something as superficial as my hairstyle?

Perhaps, though, our biological tendencies can’t help but assert themselves. Men are attracted to women with certain hips-to-waist ratio for a reason—it’s what got us here. And similarly, there are male traits turning women on for evolutionary reasons.

However, surely we should have progressed beyond a culture that looks to one muscular, full-head-of-hair Ken and one busty, blonde Barbie as models of what our perfect mates should be. I’d clearly like to advocate that we’re more advanced than that. But then again, during Street’s editorial meeting, the men in the room went silent when the Pepsi ad with Britney Spears dancing and jiggling around interrupted the Oscars.

Wait, what was I talking about?

Ellie
**HOT DIGGITY!**

Getting it cheap, long and floppy around campus

You're hungry. You've got the munchies and need something succulent. It should be easy to get a hold of, but not too much to handle.

So you decide to go for something quick and simple—the hot dog. But now you've got a choice: where to go to satisfy those cravings?

In our continuing quest to serve the public, Street got its tongue ready for a major exercise, and got its mouth around some of the best, worst and chewsist hot dogs that West Philly has to offer.

• Seven (30th and Chestnut, 42nd and Walnut). It's open 24 hours, so Chi-O girls can get their fill anytime, choosing from All-Beef Big Bites, 1/4 Pound Big Bites and, for the more experienced mouths, the all-new 1/3 Pound Big Bites. These guys do taste like they actually are all beef, and, lucky for you, there's an added bonus to dining at "Sevs"—as chili and cheese are included. Beware, though, of the "Cheeseburger Big Bite" and the mysterious "Bakery Stix." We're not sure what's in em, but we do recommend you use some sort of protection before you cram them into your mouth. Grade: A-

• Papaya King (40th between Walnut and Locust).

Do you come out and say it, or are you still ashamed to admit you're lusty for a wiener?

- Wawa (38th and Spruce). Wawa's "hot dogs" sit drooping in a glass case all day, drying out until they're too disgusting to shove into any orifice. On the plus side, it's the cheapest long one on campus. And sometimes the buns outside will give you head for some spare change. If that's your kind of thing. But that's about it. Grade: F

OH ONE, TWO, THREE, PEEL!

The many secret uses of "Special Gray"

The uses of duct tape—the popular, versatile handyman's friend—have been widely documented and celebrated. From the very wacky to the utterly practical, duct tape is everybody's favorite quick fix.

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OH YES, DUCT TAPE. HOW DO I LOVE THEE? LET ME COUNT THE WAYS...

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**Roasty Toasty Weenies Man (Outside Smoke's).** Limited hours, but Mr. Roasty Toasty serves his target audience well, filling your empty mouths after you leave Smoke's without that dream hook-up. His menu features "Roasty Toasty Weenies," "Hot & Tasty Hot Dogs" and "Who Let The Dogs Out?" No one knows the difference (like any of the girls at Sink or Swim care anyway by the end of the night.). Grade: B+

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The Apocalypse Is Not Coming
Oscar and the Status Quo
by Jake Brooks

We are at the dawn of a new century. It is snowing in late March. The Virgin Mary was sighted last month in a Cherry Hill window. School shootings are a national epidemic. Wild dogs run unbridled through the streets of West Philadelphia (trust me, I saw them). Certainly, the impending apocalypse is near.

Well I have some good news for those who like our little green planet. Last Sunday my anxious soul was calmed as I received the glorious gospel of the Academy Awards. Sunday's festivities suggest that the apocalypse is not around the corner—things, fortunately for some, are going to remain pretty status quo. Joan Rivers was still annoying the kishkas off anyone who would listen. Steve Martin, a poor man's Billy Crystal, insulted everyone in show biz from Russell Crowe to Julia Roberts to himself. There were long speeches, short speeches, incomprehensible speeches, good and bad fashion decisions, the two Toms (Tom Hanks and Tom Cruise), Mel wasn't there, but Russell was good enough, no Jack Nicholson, but Sir Anthony Hopkins' coolness satisfied my need for some Hollywood condescension. This year's winners and world leaders included:

Steve Martin—"800 million people are watching this around the world, and they're all thinking one thing: we're gay." Martin's blend of wry wit with some more wry wit proved good for a few chuckles, but he didn't add anything to the show. Sometimes he seemed an embittered teenager who lusts after the head cheerleader and yet is always stuck with his A/V club buddies, complaining about how pretty girls never pay attention to guys like him. I guess I just expected more variety, less self-deprecating humor and a little more song and dance.

Best Film—Ben Hur... I mean, Braveheart... I mean, Gladiator. Why does the academy keep rewarding this mainstream unoriginality? Does anyone remember Titanic? Does anyone want to remember Titanic?

Best Director—Although Ridley Scott's name was mentioned more times than Oscar's, thankfully this award went to Steven Soderbergh. The man took chances—albeit not as many as Aronofsky and some other cutting edge directors—but was able to tow the commercial and artistic line more profitably than them.

Best Actor—Russell Crowe. Was he in character?

Best Actress—Everyone loves Julia. I personally felt that Burstyn is more deserving—but everyone loves Julia. It should be a Hollywood bumper sticker.

Best Supporting Actress—Marcia Gay Harden's award for her powerful portrayal of Lee Crasner, Pollock's wife, was one of the evening's few redeeming moments.

Few controversies. Few crises, short of a fallen scaffold. It ran under 3 1/2 hours. Not bad for the producers but bad for content. The evening seemed to sacrifice ingenuity on the altar of time constraints. I say cut out some of the extraneous awards and give us more show, be more daring. Get someone other than Old Man Horvitz in there. Someone with a little vision.

While some variety would be entertaining, I am no longer in immediate fear of the apocalypse. If the sermon of the Oscars proves correct, we have plenty of time before everyone and everything goes to hell in a handbasket.

Street Ratings Guide: ***** Sloth ***** Gluttony *** Covetousness ** Lust * Brad Pitt

March 29, 2001
WELCOME TO THE LAND OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE

SPY KIDS
★★★
Proving that he can't be pinned down in any particular genre, Robert Rodriguez's (£/Mariachi, From Dusk Till Dawn, The Faculty) latest comic-bookish action film is about and for the kids... and pretty much anyone else who wants a fun ride. The film revolves around Juni (Daryl Sabara) and Carmen (Alexa Vega) saving their super-spy parents (Antonio Banderas and Carla Gugino) from the dastardly clutches of the evil Fegan Floop (Alan Cumming) by becoming spies themselves. Floop, a crazy children's show host along the lines of a demented Willy Wonka, is hell-bent on taking over the world by creating miniature robot spies disguised as the children of the world's leaders. The original and extremely bizarre story—coupled with Rodriguez's colorful direction and editing—makes the film feel entirely like an action-packed children's cartoon. Since the film never takes itself too seriously or dumbs down for the audience like most children's films, no one is too old to enjoy Spy Kids.

—Jonathan London

SAY IT ISN'T SO
★★
The fundamental question you must ask yourself when watching a Farrelly Brothers movie is, "Where do I draw the line between nasty and humorous?" Say It Isn't So tells the story of Gilly (Chris Klein in another sickly-sweet idiot role) and hair-stylist Jo (Heather Graham). Of course, after falling in love, he has to meet her parents, a gutter-mouthed Valdine (Sally Fields) and stroke-victim Walter (Richard Jenkins)—harking strongly back to Mary in terms of handicapped humor. Love would seem to conquer all, until Gilly hears that he and Jo are brother and sister.

I smiled occasionally, but for the most part I didn't laugh as much as I cringed. There is a memorable scene with a cow's rectum; I'm not sure, though, whether it's a good memory. While there may be individuals who get off on this kind of humor, I recommend they go by themselves and don't reveal their perversity to others.

—Gregory Steiner

HEARTBREAKERS
★★
Aside from a stellar performance by Jennifer Love Hewitt's breasts, Heartbreakers is only a decent movie. Sharing screen time with the supposedly "real" breasts are Sigourney Weaver and the rest of Ms. Hewitt, playing a mother-daughter con team who get off by marrying rich guys, only to divorce them and steal their fortunes. Also thrown in are Gene Hackman and Ray Liotta as the loaded men who fall victim to the schemes, and Mallrats Jason Lee as a bartender who can't say no to the aforementioned breasts. Somehow, between gratuitous scenes with Ms. Hewitt running around in tiny dresses, Heartbreakers manages to become an amusingly campy B-movie, the type made for airplanes and boring Sunday afternoons on Comedy Central.

—Rory Levine

SOMEONE LIKE YOU
★★
While Someone Like You is filled with refreshing performances by Marisa Tomei and Hugh Jackman, Ashley Judd is stale in her first comedic role. Judd plays Jane Goodale, the animal-obsessed daytime talk show producer who moonlights as a relationship columnist for a men's magazine. When not shoveling food into her mouth, or cheerleading in her underwear, Judd flatly delivers lines that perhaps Tomei could have said 20 times funnier. After Ray (Greg Kinnear) dumps Jane for no apparent reason, she convinces herself that animal behavior can explain her failing love life—men are bulls who want new cows. Yeah, the analogy isn't really that funny or insightful, and by the end of the movie, you just don't care. Though occasionally a fun and campy chick-flick, Someone Like You fails to redeem Judd's pitiful performance.

—Lehua Chong

BROTHERS
★★
A cast of four luscious men including Shemar Moore, D.L. Hughley, Morris Chestnut and Bill Bellamy star in this humorous but predictable film that basically lives up to its reputation as the male Waiting to Exhale. The Brothers is often clichéd, but it is also gracefully infused with messages on female empowerment, morality, interracial dating and simply shows what a brother (in this case, a very fine looking brother) goes through on a daily basis. And Tatyana Ali from Fresh Prince is in it too. Go Ashley!

—Marc Fogelson

Did you know that the pomegranate is often symbolic in art for fertility, particularly representing the vagina?
"Breathless Film Noir!"
"Dazzling reverse-gear thriller!"
"Mesmerizing mind-bender!"
"Two Thumbs Up!"

On Resnet

'STAND BY ME'

by Molly Gunn

While Stand By Me is based on The Body, a Stephen King novella, the story is not the chilling thriller one might expect. Stand By Me actually tells a tale about a group of pre-adolescent boys in '50s America who go on a journey looking for the body of a dead kid. The story is narrated by Richard Dreyfuss, who is Gordie (Will Wheaton), as a grown-up. As the two-day journey progresses, the viewers discover the true story behind each boy's tough demeanor as he fights, tries to impress the others and generally acts like a boy. In addition to Wheaton's fabulous performance, River Phoenix offers a tremendous portrayal of Chris, Gordie's best friend and the leader of the gang. (Unlike Haley Joel Osment, who needs the forgiving title "child actor," Phoenix and Wheaton were genuine professionals.)

The cinematography beautifully illustrates small town America and the surrounding countryside. From the chicken races in the 1950 Cadillacs to the slicked back hair, the details are all there. Without any suffocating close-ups, the camera perfectly catches the smallest expressions and twitches on the boys' faces, offering the audience an unusual feeling of personal closeness with the characters.

The film has a reminiscent quality that occasionally verges on bubblegum sweet but generally rescues it with its depth of feeling and character depicted in each boy. Satisfied by an entertaining story about friendship, the audience leaves Stand By Me without the regrets of a sappy, Hollywood, happily-ever-after ending.

Friday at 6:00 a.m., Saturday at 2:00 p.m., Sunday at 7:00 p.m.

Filmmates

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<tr>
<th>Cinema Classic 3</th>
<th>(215) 701-7334</th>
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<td>Prices: $5.50, $7.50, $10.00</td>
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Do you find yourself editing your friends' papers?

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Applications are available in Bennett Hall, Room 119 or on the web at www.english.upenn.edu/~writhelp and are due Monday, April 2, 2001.

March 29, 2001
34th street magazine
and
the Foundation present

Dj Spin Off

featuring
dj arid - dj eqanimity - dj proletariat

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Philly, the thriving metropolis that it is, lures people into its limits by offering Zagat's full of fattening restaurants and rows of intriguing and colorful architecture. The skyline traces the outlines of glassy steel buildings, and endless opportunities to immerse in capitalist commerce abound. But sometimes, the stench emanating from the sewage slots and the density of the smoggy, dirty air can be stifling. Sometimes, the screeching of buses and the tick-ticking of clocks bog the mind and frustrate the soul. Sometimes a change of pace is in order, a cleansing of the palate, so to speak. And though Philly is a happening city on the proud, it does have a fresher side to offer. We, at Street, thought we'd compile a few means of snagging a lungful of fresh air and rejuvenating spirits with spring soon flourishing. So leave those books, just where they are, take a night off from Mac 'n Cheese, and go explore Philly au natural.

I know now that it's not April 1, though I am convinced until 2:40 this afternoon that it is. I had been planning to go to the Morris Arboretum for days now, and had arranged to venture toward the trees with a friend, Dan. But so that we would have two hours to explore the gardens before they closed at 5. Or so I thought. While printing out directions, I notice that not only is it March 25 and not April 1, but that in March, the Arboretum closes at 4. Damn. We have to hurry, but the directions fail to disclose this little secret about which way to travel on the highway. In case you go, we learned the hard way that it's west. It was not such a speedy escape to the woods. Time is vanishing quickly... and shit, our gas is too. The lever threatens to plummet below the dreaded "E" and we find a gas station not a second too soon. Stop. Pump. Go. It's 3:40 already.

As we head into Chestnut Hill, I call the Arboretum to ask if I could walk around for just a moment before they close, but the receptionist answers every question I pose with, "We close at 4, we close at 4," and "We close at 4." Navigating the hilly suburbs, we finally arrive at the Arboretum kiosk at 3:52, where the security guard reminds us that yes, the place closes at 4. "But we're from 34th Street magazine," my friend here thought it was April first... can we have a few seconds to walk around? "We're doing an article on the arboretum," my friend pleads. "Arboretum, the security guard corrects. "Right," Dan continues, "You see, she and I are friends, so it's OK that we fucked up, but we feel bad that we came all this way for the photographer...." Eventually the man lets us go to the visitor center.

Driving up to the visitor center, it isn't until we're right up close that we realize that the skinny sheep grazing in the pasture are really metal silhouettes. Though I feel cheaply cheated, I don't lose hope quite yet. A lady with a nasal voice in the visitor's center reminds us, yet again, that the Arboretum closes at 4. But we discover that we have just a few moments before they lock the door. We need some pictures. Run. Snap photos, greet the swans, smell the fresh air and bolt back to the car. After all, the Arboretum closes at 4.

Our visit doesn't nearly do the Penn-owned, 92 acres of Victorian landscape and gardens, the 13,000 labeled plants and more than 2,500 taxa that grow there justice. Dan and I promise each other to return in a few weeks, when the Cherry Blossom festival is running and the grass is back to its silken status. Man, will this place be beautiful. What an ideal place to take a picnic, wander with a friend, smooch with a lover or sit by a tree and read. And if they'll let me, I'd love to just roll down the hills and get really dirty. What a haven from the bustling city and nagging workload of the student life. And it's free with a Penn I.D. But the escape definitely requires a car and, to really take advantage of it, it's necessary to put aside a few hours in order to have enough time to enjoy the open spaces, flowers, sculptures and trees before it closes at 4. And oh, did I mention that until April 1, the Arboretum closes at 47.
PHILLY’S FRESH MARKETS
Guess which store isn’t listed here
by Jaime Bard

Whether you’re a vegetarian or a carnivore, fresh markets attract with their plentiful options of teas, fresh produce and endless means to keep the belly smiling and the arteries clean. It’d sure be nice to add a certain delayed 40th Street grocery store to this list. Even so, here are some places to stock up on organic products and wholesome foods.

Fresh Fields (Whole Foods)
2001 Pennsylvania Avenue
(215) 577-0015
http://www.wholefoodsmidatlantic.com/centercity/

It’s an organic experience. Fresh Fields, though a little bit pricey, offers great options for healthy, organic and gourmet foods. This place makes grocery shopping actually a nice experience with its spacious, clean and well-decorated setting. Unfortunately, like for the Arborium (we mean, Arbetum... we mean, Arboretum), you’ll probably need wheels to get there.

The Veggie Truck
40th and Locust streets
Not there on Sundays

This fruit-and-veggie stand is the absolute best way to get produce around Penn. Not only does it offer a wide array of ripe and plump goodies, but man oh man is it inexpensive.

Brown’s Thriftway
Market 4301 Walnut Street

Believe it or not, there is a whole organic aisle-and-a-half here. You’ll have to be like Sherlock Holmes to find all the goodies, and especially notable is the offering of international foods.

culture freak

THE WOODLANDS
Chillin’ with the Dead
by Jennifer Lesko

Slightly removed from the young and happy activity on College Green and just south of the concrete blemish of Superblock lies another West Philadelphia secret. Enclosed by a wire fence stretching the length of Woodland Avenue, the Woodlands is no ordinary park. The entrance, flanked by two stone columns, leads straight into one of the oldest and most prestigious cemeteries in the region. The fame and fortune of the Stotesburys, the Drexels, the Newbolds and many others are forever preserved on the engravings gracing ornate tombstones. Perhaps the most obscene display is none other than dentist Thomas W. Evans’ tribute to the afterlife. Resembling the Washington Monument, it stretches into the sky, towering over all other buildings on the property.

But while the history is interesting, the space is a rare find in a city like Philly. A winding path through the greenery, trees and gravestones provides a serene background for a morning jog (just not too early—the gates don’t open until 9 a.m.). And if activity in the land of the dead doesn’t strike your fancy, you can curl up with a journal or a good book amidst the rolling hills and ancient tree trunks.

The aspiring musician might find the space most welcoming. Strumming the guitar and belting out some of those gen-X inspired angsty lyrics can offend no one for miles but the ghosts.

For the somewhat morbid and green-seeking individual, the Woodlands Cemetery presents the perfect way to get in touch with your dark side and forget that you live in America’s gloomiest and grayest city.

March 29, 2001
Like every good Philly girl, I was excited about spending my St. Patrick's day looking for a nice Irish man to chat me up and, who knows, maybe take me home. After dodging rivers of green puke for hours, I rapidly found that most Philly Irishmen were just too drunk to talk and were going to have trouble taking themselves, let alone me, home that night.

It's with this experience in mind that I meet Irish director Gerard Stembridge, whose latest film, About Adam, opened last week. Bracing myself for all that a traveling Irishman might bring, I'm expecting the worst: beer breath, bad dress and lots of leering. I'm pleasantly surprised: talking to Stembridge is refreshing. He offers his refreshing views in a lilting brogue on everything from the roles of women in films, sexual attraction and boring men to why Ireland is always so damn ugly in movies.

Stembridge, who left his native Limerick only when he moved to Dublin for college, believes that "too often, American filmmakers come to Ireland and don't get it right."

But he's not bitter about my poor depiction of his home town, merely gently suggesting that my vision of a deprived coal village may be the result of "reading Angela's Ashes just one too many times." Stembridge has certainly tried to escape Irish stereotypes in his movie-making. He is quite clear about his intentions to paint the country as beautifully as possible and to show outsiders that Limerick is not simply a dark and dreary step-cousin of glitzy London.

The Irish director is proudest of the two films he has co-written and directed—Guilttrip and About Adam. "Guilttrip is much darker than Adam," he says. "It acts as the flipside of the coin, really." Though Adam is doubtless the easier to watch of the two films, its message is hardly light. Critics, especially in puritan Ireland, say the film glorifies adultery.

The harshest criticisms have been leveled at the fact that Adam, the lead, courts and sleeps with three women—all sisters—and yet still walks away the hero of the film. Superficially this seems a plot that would make the misogynist cheer and the feminist mourn. But Stembridge protests that it should do neither. It's a difficult argument to win, but Stembridge is convincing—and though I enter unsure, he soon wins me over. The director views other Irish filmmakers as too moralistic or puritanical in films: "Sexual attraction is an extraordinarily powerful force," he says. "It is a force in which morals are not always the central issue. Morals themselves are variable. People like to have a moral structure, but they are usually willing to change that moral structure to accommodate something that falls outside their moral frame. In About Adam, everyone seems to be getting something out of their relationships and enjoying whatever they give them."

This sort of progressive attitude, rare amongst a people governed so strictly by religion, stems less from a need to be controversial than from a genuine desire to enjoy life to the max, as Stembridge explains: "Life is exhilarating and interesting, and though not always totally happy, people should go for it and enjoy it."

In the U.S., Stembridge is selling the happy story in a crowded marketplace. With an influx of romantic comedies praying on the hearts of women this spring, the immediate question is, what might set this film, which lacks a theater drawing cast, apart from the fray? Stembridge admits that romantic comedy is currently a very popular genre, but insists that even those who are sick of the form will find something in his film to remember. "I like to believe it is a thinking woman's romantic comedy," he muses. "I want it to both engage the audience, but retain their interest in the message. The thing I love most of all about the film is that we succeeded in creating three strong and distinct female characters, which will appeal to most women and probably some men out there."

Without the money and power of Hollywood behind him, Stembridge pursues what he perceives as fresh talent. The central character of Adam does indeed find mass appeal with women and men. Adam is anything but a boring man—and boring men, we are told in the film, are the very curse of the world. Adam is charming, sexy and likable even in his most debaucherous moments. But Stembridge is eager to remove himself from the credit for the performance: "[Townsend, who plays Adam] did a remarkable job playing a character who by nature has no character." In Adam, Stembridge manages to create a man appealing to the sensitivities of all women.

As Stembridge and I finish our talk with idle chit-chat I realize that, in the charming Adam, the director may have created a self-portrait. I find him so endearing and easy to talk to that I long to ask him questions about my own love life, but I settle by asking him why he is so adept at speaking with women. His answer of course, is spending so much time with his three leading ladies. "I just love my three girls," he offhandedly remarks as I get up to leave. He's of course, speaking of Kate Hudson (pictured above with Stuart Townsend), Frances O'Connor and Charlotte Bradley—the three sisters, who fall for Adam's charms.

And based on my conversation with Stembridge, I'm sure they love him back.
this is the TRUE STORY of six Penn students hoping to have their LIVES TAPED but wondering if it's WORTH IT.

STORY BY
Asher Hawkins
PHOTOS BY
Darcy Ritchie and Jennifer Jong
The most realistic aspect of the reality television phenomenon that has become a staple of our pop culture comes not from the individual shows’ ability to imitate life as it naturally occurs, but, rather, from the fact that everyone knows somebody who’s been on The Real World. Or went to high school with someone who was on Road Rules. Or has a roommate who went to camp with someone who played soccer with a girl who was on Temptation Island. Over the past few weeks, within Penn’s own unique microcosm, one has to have been hard pressed not to hear news of fellow students currently auditioning for the flagship MTV show that started the whole genre.

Let’s face it—there’s a part of all of us that wants to know who might make it, no matter what we might think about the show itself. It feeds our egos to find out not only that we know someone famous, but even that we might know someone who could become famous. It’s become human nature for each modern American to believe, even if only subconsciously, that he or she could become a celebrity.

What is not clear to me is why the public is so fascinated by shows like this,” said Paul Messaris, a Visual Communications professor in the Annenberg School. “My guess is because it’s also built into us to compare ourselves to other people. Our identity is formed by our understanding of where we fit in society. Who we are, how successful we are, what our options are in life comes from a very large extent by comparing ourselves to other people.

I talked with several of those invited to audition for the 16th incarnation of The Real World, which will be filmed in New York starting this June. We talked about why they thought they might want to do it; why they thought they might not want to do it; and the way in which the entire process made them question themselves and how others perceive them.

Before getting too philosophical, it’s important to understand how the whole process actually works and what the participants thought of it.

On Saturday, February 17, people from around the Philadelphia area, mainly local college students, began lining up outside Mad 4 Mex as early as 5 a.m. in response to a casting call from MTV’s The Real World. In total, about 750 people showed up. Most waited in line for as much as two hours before being brought in for an “interview,” which involved a group discussion of 10 people moderated by a Real World casting coordinator. Participants were asked anything from what they thought about Eminem to whether a man should pay for a date to masturamate.

“I think they wanted to get everybody talking so they could see who was shy, and start to cut people,” said “Barb,” a female undergraduate who requested anonymity. “Some people were very much into it. One girl came all the way from Princeton because she missed the auditions there.

From the outset, it became clear that many were eager to showcase their personalities...it becomes like a competition... and everyone wants to be noticed, so some people say the most shocking things you’ve ever heard,” said Lauren Mensch, a College senior from Roslyn, N.Y. “One girl was professing that she had been raped,” Lauren said. “People were just really trying to get attention...I don’t think she was lying, but... to disclose that within the first six minutes of [a] conversation you’ve had with 10 strangers? That’s weird.”

Auditioners who caught the eye of casting coordinators were taken into the kitchen individually, where they were photographed and given a 15 to 20 page application to fill out. Around 10 Penn students were pulled aside after the group interviews.

The application they received probed the hopeful contestants on everything from their relationship with their parents to their sexual likes and dislikes, and even included an artistic self-portrait section.

“It was really really long, like harder than doing a college essay,” Justine, a female undergraduate who also did not want to be named, told me.

Macy Raymond, a College senior, elaborated: “The application was intense. Some of the questions I didn’t answer seriously...I kind of made myself into a character, but I’m a writer” — Macy, an Ipswich, Mass., native, is also an occasional 34th Street contributor — “it was a test of my creativity.”

Several others also mentioned that, though unsure of the nature of the process, they felt compelled to be someone less than loyal to their natural personas. “I think you can’t help but...sell yourself from a certain angle.... You can’t help but write something you think they would want to hear. Even if it’s real, and you really think that way, you still might hype it up a little bit more,” Lauren said.

Those given applications were told to bring it to a Center City hotel, where they were individually interviewed by a team of casting directors and a film crew. Following that meeting, the producers asked them each to make a 10-minute video that would give the Real World staff further insight into the participants’ lives.

In general, the videos showcased various aspects of the auditioners’ life and environment — activities and hobbies, social excursions to clubs or bars or parties, quotes from friends about their character. Once again, however, the videos tended to offer less than actual accounts of the subjects’ day-to-day lives. Two included scenes of the applicants chatting with players from the 76ers.

“If you don’t put a little effort and planning into the video, it’s going to be really bland and your life will come across as boring, so there’s a basic level of pretending,” Dave Isser, a College senior and film student who helped two auditioners with their videos, told me in the film lab. “Also, even though the kids themselves might become more and
more natural on camera, their friends are pretty likely to get self-conscious when the camera’s on them and say something they normally wouldn’t.” He shows me part of a project he’s working on that he shot in an airport. “Look at how these people are eyeballing the camera! People just aren’t used to being filmed in public yet.” Isser has also contributed to Street this semester.

“It’s amazing how nice people are to you once... they’re on video,” said Lauren, who received Messaris’ help in editing her audition tape. “There’s this one person on (mine) who I’m friends with, but he’s not the nicest person in the world; but he went on for like 10 minutes about how great I looked and this and that, and my friends and I were watching it and hysterically laughing because, you know, it was fake.”

For Justine, the video was a preview of how her actions might be misconstrued under the glare of the lens. “A lot of my friends who spoke talked about how I’m an amazing dancer and how I’m not afraid to go up to a guy and give him a lap dance. It was weird (they said that) because, yes, I will do that for someone I know (extremely well), but I won’t just do it for some random guy at a bar,” Justine explained. “Stuff like that portrays me as more of this outgoing, possibly slut-type that I’m really not.” Earlier, she had stated that editing eight hours of footage into 10 minutes of final product “gave me a glimpse of what they could really do with four months of footage.”

Those who advanced past the video round were then interviewed by phone. They were instructed to tape themselves being interviewed and send it to the producers. None of the applicants were ignorant of the show’s tendency to place each member of the cast into a role or typecast, and all the auditioners were imagining into which mold they might fit.

“I would be the laid-back kind of kid. I would be the laid-back kid that liked to go out and get the ladies and just chill,” said Nick Severini, a College freshman from Havertown, Pa., who has lived and trained for soccer in Argentina. “I would do it for some random guy at a bar,” Nick said. “Like, the outgoing kind of person that I’m friends with, I’m going to get cut any day.”

Others were slightly less optimistic about how they would be stereotyped, especially following the phone interview. “The first interview was pretty much just fun, just them getting to know me better,” Justine said. “What I found was as (the process) went on... they tried to direct me in certain ways to talk about certain things.”

Macy felt that “it was just so blatant in the interview, the things that they had picked and chosen out of the application that they thought would be sort of controversial.”

Barb’s parents emigrated from a third-world country in the Southern hemisphere to America, and she grew up in a town where immigrants and non-whites were less than common. While she believes that this background constitutes a very important aspect of her character, she was still uneasy about the extent to which the producers harped on this subject. “I started wondering if I was being made out to be, you know, [Barb] the Ethnic Girl.”

I t almost happened for Josh Coleman. It almost happened that you would have known him, that you all would have turned on The Real World Hawaii and said, “That’s the guy who goes to Penn!”

It almost happened that way. After numerous rounds and interviews, Josh was picked to be one of 29 people to travel to Los Angeles to audition in the final stage of the casting process.

Josh, a College senior from central California, also felt that he was being categorized by the producers. As a boy, he often switched schools and spent time in foster homes. “They were trying to get me to be the white guy who came from a hard place... on his way to being successful or something like that, that’s how I kind of felt they were portraying me.”

In L.A., a camera crew followed him out for a night shooting pool. Then, as throughout the process, Josh felt certain that he was staying true to his natural character. “I was just doing my thing, being myself, having the same humor I always do.”

In the end, however, producers explained to him that there wasn’t the right “chemistry” between him and the rest of the group.

Each step made you more kind of nervous because you think, Oh, I’m closer—I’m going to get cut anytime now,' and everybody that I knew kind of kept pumping me up—You’re gonna make it, you’re gonna be perfect for it, I guarantee you’re gonna make it.”

A few of the six people I talked to are still in the running; the rest are pretty sure they’ve been cut.
“When I got cut... I was bummed, totally bummed,” Josh said, “because I got to the point where I really wanted to do it.”

I never really got the answer I was looking for about why these people wanted to be on the show. I got some quotes about growing as a person, and heard a lot of talk about helping a future career in the entertainment industry, but I never got what I thought was a heartfelt and honest answer.

“...It was just so blatant in the interview the things that they had picked and chosen out of the application that they thought would be controversial.”

While we were watching Gonzaga lose to Michigan State in the NCAA tournament, I was trying to convince him to talk to me for this article.

“I don’t want to talk about it, dude. Knowing what the process consists of, it’s embarrassing to think that I did it at all,” Telly said. “The whole thing was so superficial and annoying and degrading. You have to disclose all this information about your family and loved ones and yourself in order to get on [the show], and it’s all just for the sake of entertainment.”

On the screen, the college basketball players seemed to know all too well the fleeting glory that comes with television. After every basket, each pumped fist and celebration was a demand to be known. They were fighting tooth-and-nail because they knew that if they couldn’t cut it, they would be nobodies tomorrow.

“It’s like an internal conflict, it really is,” Telly continued, “because as much as you have to give up, in the back of your head, you’re thinking, ‘it might just be worth it if I could get to be on TV.’”
CAROL ANN MULLER,
Assistant Professor of Ethnomusicology

"This was part of Introduction to World Music and Culture. It's a complete range of students—from all different schools—Wharton, the College, SAS."

"In this picture I'm teaching my class a Gumboot dance. I'm a South African and I was taught to Gumboot dance by a migrant worker when I was an undergraduate. He had been a migrant worker for 20-30 years, and as part of the migratory experience dancing competitions were important as a part of worker control."

"I learned to dance in the early 1980s, which was sort of becoming daring... to mix people of different races in South Africa. It was actually illegal at the time to mix publicly. The worker thought that he could make money by putting white women into his group. We went every Saturday and Sundays to learn. We only had a couple of hours."

"He had to learn to teach us in a new way—at the time we spoke no Zulu and he spoke no English."

"In many ways it was quite a frightening experience because the security forces used to police the area—it was illegal to go into the townships—we were always watched. Eventually we would go and pick the guys up, and take them to the university where we were undergraduates—you felt a bit safer. At the time the government had states of emergency and it was illegal to travel into the townships without a permit."

"There's a huge difference [between Penn students and students in South Africa]—it's like a completely different world. People [here] are very, very professionally oriented and very competitive. Students here are much wealthier—the issues in South Africa are different because most people are learning in a second or third language.... and many people don't have enough money to pay for food. I don't think students realize how privileged they are here."
“Recovering from Divorce”
and other motivational speeches tonight by

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we can help your love life.

(Actually, we probably can’t, nor do we want to, but we would like you to come to our writers meeting this evening at 9:00 p.m. at 651 Walnut Street.)

BRINGS BACK
FRESHNESS ANYTIME
Philadelphia’s own Eve drops new raps for the city and the world at large

by Jabari Evans

Ruffryder’s first lady and Philly native Eve had a year 2000 that many rap artists could only dream of. Her platinum solo debut, The First Lady, had many calling her not only the best new artist of 2000, but also “rap’s reigning female.” Eve now attempts to rise to “diva” status with the release of Scorpion.

Although production seems to reflect the same vibe as her first album, the focus of Eve’s trademark lyrics seem to falter a bit. From her attempts to sing reggae on “No, No, No”—a Bob Marley cover—to the up-tempo R&B-esque “Let Me Blow Your Mind” (featuring Gwen Stefani), it seems as if Eve isn’t sure whether to stick to the rugged thug lyrics that made her soar to the top of the charts, or to become a ballad singer. Two uninteresting and unnecessary skits also break the flow of the album.

Even with the slip-ups, Eve maintains a solid effort by taking back to her “Ruffryder” family roots. Bouncy snare drums of producer Swizz Beatz on tracks like “Cowboy and Thug in the Street,” which features the Lox and Drag-On, provide head-nodding club tracks for those looking for that signature sound “RR” brings to the table. Add on the bona fide hit single “Who’s That Girl” and ladies anthem “Ghetto Bitches” (featuring Trina and Da Brat and Eve) has an album that is certain to blast in many car stereo systems. Her diva status, however, will have to be put on hold.
Britts Know Best

He's not from the mother country, but the brother's city

by Mami Fogelson

King Britt Presents SVLK 130
Re-Members Only
Six Degrees Only

It's finally Friday night. No, there won't be a frat party or downtown club-hopping this evening. Tonight is strictly for some "R and R" in the form of cold champagne and warm full-body massages. And the music to set the scene is King Britt's latest, Re-Members Only.

Writer and producer King Britt, a Temple university graduate and former member of Digable Planets, makes use of his celib connections to moonlighting with chanteuses—including members of De La Soul and Jazzy Jeff. The tracks are smooth and slow, blending classic soul vocals with a jazzy, electronic background. King Britts's spin sounds perfectly crafted for the soothing, sexy and suggestive words that accompany them. The throaty vocals only add to the already intense mood of sensuality.

The album's songs are touched with a nod back to the '80s in the form of reworked covers, with a new energy and more sophisticated beats that seem ripe for those fun porn soundtracks. And with track titles including "I Can't Wait," "Incident on a Couch" and "illîl:sister I Need Wine," the Lemonheads, and Buffalo Tom—bands who played integral parts in the early-to-mid-'90s alternative music scene—are heard in lead singer and primary songwriter Bob Pollard's finest voice, catchy lyrics and distinctive guitar riffs.

Guided By Voices' latest album, Isolation Drills, instills a yearning for a genre of alternative rock currently fading. The simple and sweet sounds of early REM, the Lemonheads, and Buffalo Tom—bands who played integral parts in the early-to-mid-'90s alternative music scene—are heard in lead singer and primary songwriter Bob Pollard's finest voice, catchy lyrics and distinctive guitar riffs.

Isolation Drills actually follows over 10 releases by GBV, a Dayton, Ohio band that formed in the early '80s but didn't burst onto the alternative music scene—until they played Lollapalooza and various European tours in 1994 with such notable rock musicians as the Smashing Pumpkins and Beck. With its fuzzy guitars, random yet poetic lyrics and riffs and beats that blend seamlessly into a head to bang. Isolation Drills convincingly listeners that flannel shirts and Converse All-Stars are as cool as they were 10 years ago.

THROW A TANTRIC

by Seth Isenberg

Tantric
t/s
Maverick Records

In 1998, Days of the New was soaring from a successful debut album and an opening spot on Metallica's summer tour. Then, egomaniac singer Travis Meeks, after fights with the rest of his band, fired them and started his group anew. As Tantric frontman Hugo Ferreia tells Street, "2 1/2 years ago I joined the rest of the band. It's been a long time getting our songs together and recording."

Finally, the new band released the fruits of their labor with its new self-titled album. "Making Love" is a product of that period's explosion in modernity is so vivid that the music to set the scene is King Britt's latest, Re-Members Only. The music to set the scene is King Britt's latest, Re-Members Only. Isolation Drills provides you with the gestive words that accompany them. The throaty vocals only add to the already intense mood of sensuality.

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quicktracks

18 AND LIFE

BURNING BRIDES
Fall of the Plastic Empire
Mordam Records

Local band Burning Brides tears shit up. It opened for Marilyn Manson, which some would argue automatically puts them in the "Hardcore" category. Yet the band's basic, no-frills approach to hard rock music places the band in the "Old-school" category. However you classify it, the trio is known in the Philly area as a crowd-pleaser and a great live act. Unsurprisingly, its studio effort is a fine example of timeless rock and provides an ample taste of the band's style—enough to entice the listener to venture out to the local bar scene for a glimpse of Burning Brides in action.

—Mami Fogelson

street ratings guide:  ***** Sloth  **** Gluttony  *** Covetousness  ** Lust  * Brad Pitt

March 29, 2001

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BRINGS BACK FRESHNESS ANYTIME
Philadelphia’s own Eve drops new raps for the city and the world at large

by Jabari Evans

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Although production seems to reflect the same vibe as her first album, the focus of Eve’s trademark lyrics seem to falter a bit. From her attempts to sing reggae on “No, No, No”—a Bob Marley cover—to the up-tempo R&B-esque “Let Me Blow Your Mind” (featuring Gwen Stefani), it seems as if Eve isn’t sure whether to stick to the rugged thug lyrics that made her soar to the top of the charts, or to become a ballad singer. Two uninteresting and unnecessary skits also break the flow of the album.

Even with the slip-ups, Eve maintains a solid effort by taking back to her “Ruff Ryder” family roots. Bouncy snare drums of producer Swizz Beats on tracks like “Cowboy and Thug in the Street,” which features the LOX and Drag-On, provide head-nodding club tracks for those looking for that signature sound “RR” brings to the table. Add on the bona fide hit single “Who’s That Girl” and ladies anthem “Ghetto Bitches” (featuring Trina and Da Brat and Eve) has an album that is certain to blast in many car stereo systems. Her diva status, however, will have to be put on hold.
BRITTS KNOW BEST
He's not from the mother country, but the brother's city
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Writer and producer King Britt, a Temple University graduate and former member of Dogable Planets, makes use of his celeb connections by moonlighting with chanteuses—including members of De La Soul and Jazzy Jeff. The tracks are smooth and slow, blending classic soul vocals with a jazzy, electronic background. King Britt's spins seem perfectly crafted for the soothing, sexy and suggestive words that accompany them. The ethereal vocals only add to the ambience.

The album's songs are touched with a nod back to the '80s in the form of reworked covers with a new energy and more sophistication. The connections by moonlighting with chanteuses—including members of former member of Digable Planets, makes use of his celebrity, his unique musical gifts and his ability to capture alternative rock at its best. The sadness inherent in "Sister I Need Wine" and "How's My Drinking?" the innocent and nonsensical lyrics of "Glad Girls" and the lingering notes of the ballad "Fine to See You" all work to communicate the playfulness, emotion and originality of which that unique musical genre is capable. GBV's reminder that period's explosion in creativity is so void that it's hard to believe Isolation Drills is a product of 2001. But that fact happily suggests the beginning of a much-needed revival in alternative rock.

THROW A TANTRIC
by Seth Isenberg

Tantric
Maverick Records

In 1996, Days of the New was soaring from a successful debut album and an opening spot on Metallica's summer tour. Then, egomaniac singer Travis Meeks, after fights with the rest of his band, fired them and started his group anew. As Tantric frontman Hugo Ferreria tells Street, "2 1/2 years ago I joined the rest of the band. It's been a long time getting our songs together and recording.

Finally, the new band released the fruits of its labor through the ten tracks on its new self-titled album. The record is quite strong, and within 20 seconds of the first track and radio-friendly single "Breakdown," Tantric's style shows major evolution from the all-acoustic raps of its DOTN album.

Many of the tracks exhibit a refreshing mix of soothing melody and harmony with a heavy edge that shows other hard rock acts what's missing from the genre. Guitar solos on Tantric's album have a special feel of repetitive simplicity that fits right in with the tunes—there's no out-of-sync showcasing here. Most striking is Hugo's voice—a clear baritone that instantly cuts into a snarl, though at times unnecessarily. Lyrics on the album cover topics ranging from "Breakdown's" attack on those who are not appreciative for what they have. "Astronomed," heavy charge to live your own life and "Altering," musical backdrop to the "reconciliation and reevaluation of love." Self-reflection is the running theme of the album, and considering the personal history of the band members, there is an air of credibility in Tantric's music.

All in all, Tantric is not strayed far from its DOTN roots, and has tapped the styles of bands such as Alice In Chains. Meanwhile, Tantric has proven it doesn't need a self-centered frontman anyway. Successfully churning out an album of entertainment and get behind the new voice and attitude of Ferreria.

quicktracks

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Local band Burning Brides tears up. It opened for Marilyn Manson, which some would argue automatically puts them in the "hardcore" category. Yet the band's music is a thrills approach to band rock music places the band in the "old-school" category. However, you classify the trio is known in the Philly area as a crowd-pleaser and a great live band. Unusually, its studio effort is a first by a trip of timeless rock and provides an ample taste of the band's style—enough to entice the listener to chance out to the local but not seem like a glimpse of Burning Brides in action.

—Marni Fogelson

POWDERFINGER
Odyssey Number Five
Universal Records

All aboard for Powderfinger's Odyssey Number Five for one hell of a ride. Powderfinger plays classic emotive thinking-man's music that travels somewhere between a Nirvana type rock and a softer Elliott Smith sound but remains uniquely Australian. The strength lies with best singer Bernard Fanning, whose emotive voice grows on you more and more with every listen. The standout tracks "My Happiness" and "Whatever Makes You Happy" bring the listener through a range of emotions. Odyssey Number Five takes you on a ride that touches hidden depths and raw nerve endings before bringing you to inner rock tranquility.

—Chris Womack

POWDERFINGER

DRESSY BESSY
The California EP
Kinderhook Records

With lead singer Tammy�Eales'惯俗g和nostalgic voice, Dressy Bessy's The California EP effectively spares the listener the sound of California. Retracing The Decemberists and Pavement, the songs are a Step in more stream-of-consciousness rambling with keyboard. The California EP exhibits an approach to songwriting that is light on presentation and sound. The songs are from right brain melodies that explore the guitar world, and while the guitar world can be broken down through the use of content (depth of blues) and texture (deeper, medium communication between newness of recognition beyond college radio)

—Brad Pitt

street ratings guide: ***** Sloth **** Gluttony *** Covetousness ** Lust * Brad Pitt
What's up — street — ?

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TERRELL QUIMBY by Nathan Schreiber

JEN GRANT, WHO USED TO REALLY LIKE ME, PLAYED THAT GAME WHERE SHE ASKED ME AWKWARD QUESTIONS SHE ALREADY KNEW THE ANSWERS TO. I CALLED THIS GAME "WHO WANTS TO BE A MERCILESS BITCH?"

2) Tim and John are gay lovers. The viewer knows this because the word "gay" is mentioned three times in the initial conversation, which ends in a flurry of making out and undergarments. Tim's old boyfriend from high school walks in on them and forces him to choose between him and John. In their undergarments.

3) Following an earlier episode's story about George, the senior class president, and Marla, his old flame, today finds Marla dirt poor and going out with Tom, a trashy punk. Good friends, Don and Sarah try to get George and Marla back together, and finally, after many failed attempts, George and Marla make out while Don and Sarah (surprise) do the No Diggity. Apparently because they are in high school, they don't know how to get down to their undergarments quite yet. Perhaps next season.

It's easy to understand the show's appeal. Any cute actor who presents his or herself at the beginning of an episode will eventually be semi-nude by the end, enticing the libidinous viewer to keep his right hand where it belongs—away from the remote. Since the characters rarely recur and the plots are easy to pick up, there is no commitment to follow from show to show. Yet the reward for a steadfast viewer is the continuation of one or two paper-thin storylines. Undressed is shameless fun and vapid viewing.

TAKING IT ALL OFF
"Undressed": It's MTV gold!

by Seth Isenberg

The guilty pleasures in life. You know, those things that you would never admit in public that are best enjoyed in sparse, private moments: the Britney Spears song that you hum when it blasts from the radio; the chick-flick that draws your tears; the hours of Springer that consume your afternoons. The producers of MTV's Undressed surely had such pleasures in mind when presenting you with their work.

Eschewing most of the trappings of plot, continuity or good taste, this series often airs in the wee hours of the morning (normal showings are Monday-Thursday, 11 p.m.). The premise is as follows: three vignettes involving different characters, all in their high-school or college years, interspersed throughout the half-hour show. Each episode typically begins one or two new storylines, while continuing one from the previous episode. Here's a look at how one show might go:

1) Tanya is in love with Bobby, as they show by stripping to their undergarments and making out on Tanya's bed. Then Jenny, a sister in the sorority Tanya is pledging, pressures her to leave Bobby. Jenny confronts Bobby in the dorm bathroom, and strips to her undergarments. A final scene involves all three stripped to their undergarments while Tanya must choose between her sorority and her lover.

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THE REAL RALPH SCHWARTZ
He's got problems, now everybody on his block got 'em

Date: Thu, 29 March 2001
From: Ralph Schwartz <schwartzbewithyou2000@yahoo.com>
To: kapland2@sas.upenn.edu (Dan Kaplan)
Subject: I am whatever I say I am

Dan,

Apparently Lord Satan didn't execute you... that fucking unreliable snake. Kinda like you, eh? OK, OK, I'm sorry I tried to unleash the wrath of the Dark Prince upon your meager frame, but it's been THREE MONTHS BY MYSELF!

Well, hey, at least they're still publishing my stuff, right? If anyone read your pathetic section, I'd be famous and everything. Too bad it sucks.

Anyway, I found yet another site with which to pass the endless moments that, just like your section, mostly sucks. It's called slimshadyworld.com. Yeah, Slim Shady, just like that bleach-brained white-boy that hates everyone and everything and raps so well you can't help but listen.

As soon as the site opened, a ridiculously hot beat kicked in and I found myself nodding my head in that off-rhythm way that only the whitest of white people can pull off. After my brain recovered from its many collisions with my bobbing skull, I looked up and saw a whole bunch of menu options scribbled in old-school graffiti-style text, offering a variety of options for site navigation.

The first I checked out was the Featured Game, a pop-quiz that asked, "Ramming your head in the wall causes you to do what?" A. Lose Calories B. Lose Brain Cells C. Lose your copy of the Backstreet Boys. First of all that shit ain't funny. When I submitted my choice, some message popped up telling me an error had occurred. Amateur programmers can kiss my ass.

But there were other games that made up for the initial stupidity. There was Shady Pong, an interesting variation of that so classic of the crappy days of video games. Actually, it's the exact same thing, except instead of two boxes as paddles, I could choose from a variety of tools known to frequent trailer parks (broken bottles, frying pans, broken homes). The better of the two alternate games was Trailer Massacre II. A trailer supported by flat wheels and cinder blocks bounces like an orgy on a trampoline while various trailer-dwellers poke their heads from windows and doors. You get to use the customary hick-model shotgun to splatter pieces of cartoon brain for fun and points.

Then there was Shady World News, which offered such enticing headlines as "Roadkill Restaurant to Open" and "Street Hooker Gets Record Deal." The articles that followed were even less funny and the whole thing reeked of white trash.

Fortunately for Eminem and his roving cadre of lunatics, the site has one redeeming quality: the cartoon show at its center. It's called The Slim Shady Show and it's fucking hilarious.

The plots are insignificant, but I didn't care, 'cause in the first episode, Slim and his crew roll up on a character named Deo Lecaprio and after a thugged-out black dude declares "I saw The Beach, biatch... your acting sucks and you look like a Titanic bitch!" they gang-beat the little pretty-boy. There was a close-up of his head and as he lay, bruised and defeated, someone threw in one more head-flattening kick.

That made my day.

Ralph

--- street ---: balanced, with a dash of bias for added flavor.
**New Name**

**SAME MENU**

**SAME QUALITY**

---

**NARA JAPANESE RESTAURANT**

(Formerly Genji)

**Nara Coupon**

20% OFF

**Food Portion of Bill**

(MONDAY - THURSDAY)

- Only valid for dinner
- Not valid for takeout
- Not valid for parties of 6 or more
- Gratuity will be added from original total
- Not valid for liquor
- Only valid at 4002 Spruce Street
- Expires 03/31/01

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Hours of Operation:

- Mon to Fri: 12-2pm, 5-10pm
- Saturday: 5-10pm
- Sunday: 5-9pm

(215) 387-1583, 4002 Spruce Street, Philadelphia PA 19104

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**20** 34TH STREET MAGAZINE

March 29, 2001
3 SONG CIRCUS
The Point
880 W. Lancaster Ave, Bryn Mawr
7 & 10 p.m.; $16
(610) 527-0988
Jian Ghomeshi, Eric McKeown, and Andy Stochansky plan to take their acoustic guitars and drums to show off their songwriting skills together on the same stage—or, in other words, it's going to be a folk fan's wet dream. McKeown is a spunky folk singer-songwriter Brown student who plays guitar and sings pretty damn well. Ghomeshi has produced folkstar Dar, while Stochansky's claim to fame is that he drummed for Ani.

ROBERT BRADLEY'S BLACKWATER SURPRISE
North Star
27th and Poplar streets
9 p.m.; $10, $12 dos
(215) 922-1011
It's time to discover Robert Bradley's Blackwater Surprise. Well, what's left of it. All these people are coming and going in this band at the moment, but it won't stop this guy from jamming it on stage. Led by Robert Bradley himself, this group tries to encapsulate a modern funk with a little R&B and sometimes a little help of their friend white trash icon Kid Rock.

BUCKCHERRY
TLA
334 South Street
9 p.m.; $15, $17 dos
(215) 922-1011
Rock 'n' roll duuude. Buckcherry, led by frontman Josh Todd (a neo-Steven Tyler), played L.A. for a few years before the industry picked them up. Barely having their self-titled debut album out, Buckcherry just released its second effort, Time Bomb. Guaranteed to be rock stars, even if our music would be just OK. Anyway, Eve 6 is a young punky rock trio (the other band members include a bluehead and a blackhead with a spot of a red) with a new album out called Horrords. If that doesn't ring a bell, you might remember some of their songs—"Inside Out" and "Leech."

EVE 6 W/ VAST AND TSAR
TLA
334 South Street
8 p.m.; $15
(215) 922-1011
Do redheads appear more angry? Well, the frontman of Eve 6 doesn't seem too angry, but maybe he's mad because he is our age but doesn't go to college. Or maybe we are angry because we do and we want to be rock stars, even if our music would be just OK. Anyway, Eve 6 is a young punky rock trio (the other band members include a bluehead and a blackhead with a spot of a red) with a new album out called Horrords. If that doesn't ring a bell, you might remember some of their songs—"Inside Out" and "Leech."

4012 Walnut Street
10 p.m.; free
The Foundation always has free events that feature local musicians, ranging from folk to hip-hop, for the Penn community to attend etc. This week, a DJ spinoff will fill the sounds of the church-turned-venue, the Rotunda, as local hip-hop and house DJs try to win over the crowd with contagious beat. Will there be there. Will you?

EYE OF THE STORM
Independence Studio on 3
Walnut Street Theatre
2-30 p.m.; $22-$25
(215) 574-3550
A theatrical tribute to Judge Frank Minis Johnson Jr. (who was dubbed by the KKK "the most hated man in Alabama") Eye of the Storm chronicles the life of the Alabama judge who changed the segregated South with his verdicts upholding civil rights. A deep play about discrimination that not too long ago plagued the nation, it reminds us how important critical rulings like that against segregated busing were.

PENN CHOIR
Irvine Auditorium
34th and Spruce streets
8 p.m.; $5, free with Penn card
(215) 988-3900
Perlberg is at it again. He's lined up another concert with his choir soloists and all. Planned for performance are Bach's cantatas 1 and 49 (BWV 45), Frank Martin's Songs of Ariel and selections from the Renaissance period. Mein Gott!

DJ SPIN-OFF
Co-sponsored by the Foundation and 34th Street magazine
The Rotunda
4012 Walnut Street
10 p.m.; $10. $12 dos
The Foundation always has free events that feature local musicians, ranging from folk to hip-hop, for the Penn community to attend etc. This week, a DJ spinoff will fill the sounds of the church-turned-venue, the Rotunda, as local hip-hop and house DJs try to win over the crowd with contagious beat. Will there be there. Will you?

RUM RUNNER
3929 Sansom Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA 215.222.5340
APRIL 1
MONDAY
WINGS
Buy 15 wings and get 1 free (must be same order)
Buy 10 wings and get 2 free fingers
Dipping sauce
fingers"wings and other things
(Under Smokey Joe's)
Now Hiring Students
34th Street
and Spruce streets
Irvine Auditorium
PENN CHOIR
34th and Spruce streets
8 p.m.; $5, free with Penn card
(215) 988-3900
The 64 team tourney starts at 8pm. Entry fee includes beer until 12am (or if your team is still alive, beer is FREE!!) Sign up early, we ran out of room last time!
Big Blonde isn't just a way to find porn. There are thousands of sites like it, and now there's an adaptation of the tale on stage in Philly. The story speaks of a fast-paced and uncompassionate culture of individualistic (read: selfish) city dwellers that demand everything and offer nothing in return. It tells the story of loneliness in a degenerate urban culture, and it reveals the problems of authenticity through the story of a failed relationship.

**MAN MEASURES MAN**
Adrienne Theater
2030 Sansom Street
7 p.m.; $20
(215) 569-9700

Confused? Measure Man...The latter is not a Shakespeare play. Rather it's a contemporary story about two doctors near the end of the Kosovo conflict, and how in mysterious ways, a boy assigns one of the men as his father figure. Then the relationship just gets confusing and interesting for both of them.

**SUNDAY**

**BIG BLONDE**
Theater Exile
1236 Filbert Street
8 p.m.; $15-$20
(215) 922-4462

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**MTV CAMPUS INVASION TOUR**
Temple University
Last year's MTV Campus Invasion tour made less than a ripple at Penn. Maybe that's the reason they decided to go to Temple this year. Perhaps kids will actually show up. Maybe. Well, anyway, this year's tour includes American Hi-Fi, hailing from College Town U.S.A. Boston. It's a radio band with a song out called "Flavor of the Weak." Canadian group Sum 41 is another rock group with fine live shows, supposedly, and so it might not be a bad idea to see if the rumor is true. Also playing is Saliva. Yum.

**NEYSA GRASSI**
PAFA
118 N. Broad Street
Through May 6
(215) 972-7600

The paintings and gouaches of this graduate of the Academy will be in her alma mater's museum on Broad. Like a good espresso, her paintings are pointed works of concentration in a world where meaning is diffused and it takes longer than the span of an hour-and-a-half movie to fall in love. Her heavily worked canvases should prove interesting, even if they are missing the Viennese glass of water or the Spanish orange zest.

**MONDAY**

**GINUINE**
TLA
334 South Street
7 p.m.
(215) 922-1011

It's supposed to be spelled like that. Just the way Ludacris, Outkast, Limp Bizkit and Korn are supposed to be spelled. Stylishly (or not) wrong. It's R&B singer Ginuwine, a smooth crooner from DC born named Elgin Lumpkin. (There's no show business like name changing.) Ginuwine continues in the edgy, soulful singer track that a performer like D'Angelo has so successfully taken. His latest album 100% GINUINE may make listeners want to call him Mr. Lova-lova.

**ALICE NEEL**
Philadelphia Museum of Art
26th & the Parkway

Alice Neel, a Philly artist through and through, made her career in New York painting the city landscape. She also helped to shift the focus back to a study of the human figure. This retrospective marks the 100th anniversary of the artist's birth, and many of the works that appear utilize the pre-New York School techniques of large brushstrokes, dusty and dramatic shadows and swirling colors.

**TUESDAY**

**MUSIC 10 RECITAL**
Presented by the Penn Music Department
Carol Stein Amado Recital Hall, Irvine Auditorium
34th and Spruce Streets
8 p.m.; free

I once had this Russian violin teacher, and he was a real asshole.

He used to throw nickels and dimes at me and tell me that I wasn't good enough to play in the subway. So I quit playing, if only I had endured four more years of emotional assault and battery, I could have made something of myself, and perhaps I'd be playing at this show. Instead, all of the maladjusted musicians in Music 10 will be soaring through the higher echelons of performance art. (Bring spare change and fuck off with the music majors. You'll be the first person to get kicked out of a recital.)

**TESLA**
Electric Factory
7th and Willow streets
8 p.m.; $22.50
(215) 336-2000

There was many a teary month in 1996. I just couldn't believe that it was all over, that the last remnants of '80s monster rock, big hair, torn jeans and power ballads had broken up. I thought Tesla was gone forever. Five years later...
the tears have stopped, but the scars run deep. Proclaim it in the streets: the time for healing is upon us. Tesla has reunited to fill large arenas of mulleted heads nationwide.

**WEDNESDAY**

**JALEO! FEATURING ELLAS ZANZIBAR BLUE**

Broad and Walnut streets

(215) 732-4500

Sets at 8:00, 9:00, and 11:30 p.m.

No Cover

Ever realize there is absolutely nothing to do on Wednesday nights? Yeah, sure, there's always the PMA with the stupidly named "Morrie" van, but this week the food isn't anything special. Last week, to complement the focus on the "Intimate Worlds" exhibit, they served chicken curry, rice and papadum. They're serving English food this week. There's a good reason that the Irish starved in the 1840s, and it has nothing to do with a potato failure or market economics. It's because English food sucks. Bubble and squeak? It's made with vegetables, bread crumbs, and cheese. You call that food? Well, it's jazz to the rescue. If you've been to Zanzibar Blue, you know it's cool and upscale, perfect to impress a girl on a Wednesday night. Face it: Wednesdays are lame. Go to Smoke's and get stupid.

---

**MAD MEX HAS A NEW MENU**

**THE RIBEYE-RITO**

This juicy steak is rubbed with pepper, grilled to order and served open face on a flour tortilla, complete with a big dollop of guac.

**SALMON 1 AM**

Will you eat it on a plane?
Will you eat it on a train?
Ancho-Chili rubbed salmon fillet served atop black beans and Mexican rice.

**PLUS!**
A BUNCH MORE NEW STUFF!

**THE GRATEFUL PHISH BURRITO**

Shrooms? Dude! Grilled, marinated portabellos, shiitakes, and oyster shrooms with roasted corn, black bean mashers and cheese. Boothleggin' Optional.

---

**MAD MEX SHOPPES AT PENN**

3420 WALNUT STREET

215.382.2221

**LATE NITE SPECIAL**

Eat Cheap - Eat Late!
Everynight! 11pm-3am
1/2 price Food

**STUDENT SPECIAL**

Monday - Thursday
2-4pm
1/2 price Food w/ ID

**LUNCH SPECIAL**

Monday - Friday
11am-2pm

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**— STREET —**

encouraging you to stay in school.

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March 29, 2001
Big Blonde's story of a failed relationship is poignant and revealing. The narrative explores the complexities of modern-day relationships, highlighting the challenges faced by individuals in a fast-paced and uncompassionate urban environment.

The Measun Man...The Measure Man

Confused? Measure for Measure

There's an adaptation of the tale of a failed relationship story on stage in Philly. The story speaks of a fast-paced and uncompassionate culture of individualistic city dwellers that demand everything and offer nothing in return. It tells the story of loneliness in a degenerate urban culture, and it reveals the problems of authenticity through the story of a failed relationship.

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**SQUARE MEALS PAST BEDTIME**

MIDNIGHT SNACKS & COCKTAILS FRIDAY & SATURDAY TILL 2 AM

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19TH + SPRUCE STREETS RESERVATIONS 215.731.0800
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Philadelphia Magazine

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**IT'S MADNESS!**

**MAD MEX HAS A NEW MENU**

**THE RIBEYE-RITO**
This juicy steak is rubbed with pepper, grilled to order and served open face on a flour tortilla, complete with a big dollop of guac.

**SAUMON D'AM**
Will you eat it on a plane?
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Ancho-Chili rubbed salmon filet served atop black beans and Mexican rice.

**PLUS!**
**A BUNCH MORE NEW STUFF!**

**THE GRATEFUL PHISH BURRITO**
MARCH 29-APRIL 4

HEADING TO THE DERBY

Derby Days Concert
Thursday, March 29, 9 p.m.-2 a.m.
Virginia Coalition w/ The Ally
Egypt at the Waterfront
520 N. Delaware Ave.
18+: $10 ($8 on the Walk)

Alex Steinenger of inmusicwetrust.com calls the Virginia Coalition "jazzy-infused, tender pop music." He also states that the band "is on their way to developing a light, but tight pop sound. [Their album,] Townsburg, is a decent pop effort that will blow in your background and comfort you with its gentle, soothing vibes." Lucky for Penn's charity-minded folk, Sigma Chi's "Derby Days" concert features these sensitive musicians, and will benefit the Children's Crisis Treatment Center. But is that really what "Derby Days" is all about? It seems that the Sigs have chosen a musical camouflage to further mask an otherwise ignoble endeavor. "Derby Days," a weekly fund-raising effort dates back to a 1935 competition among the pledge classes of nine sororities at a Tennessee university. Here at Penn, although the competitive nature of the event still exists, the real winners ain't the kids, and they're not the sorority girls either, as "Derby Days" are known to be less about fund-raising and more about fella-to. The show's sponsorship shouldn't bastardize the Virginia Coalition's music. They might be so good that concertgoers will even forgive the poor choice of venue. Hell, Alex Steinenger liked them. But then, he unwittingly used the words "tender," "tight," and "blow," in his review of their album. Perfect for "Derby Days," right?

SPARK THAT OLD ROACH

Most Grateful Dead covers play a couple of the old favorites, throw in their own renditions of the trademark intense jams and maybe play a few original tunes as well. The Dark Star Orchestra, coming to the TLA this Wednesday, is a little more dedicated to their unique style of covering the Dead. Each of their shows is a recreation of an actual Dead show, including the actual setlist, instrumentation and tour-specific style. That's right. Donna won't lend her wailing vocal styling to "Scarlet Begonia? If they're playing 10/4/83 (she left the band in '79), and they'll be without their usual two-drums set-up if they're ripping through their version of 10/13/71 (during Mickey Hart's brief hiatus from the band). And if DSO is playing 10/13/71, "St. Stephen" will most assuredly find its way into "Not Fade Away" just like it did when the Dead played it. It is a gimmick, but it's cool, and playing supports it amply. As for which show they're going to attempt to recreate here in Philly, it's anyone's guess. Exactly how the show will come out is anyone's guess, too, because although the setlist may be predetermined, the jams are all their own.