

Commemorative  
back  
to Hell  
issue

# art's week

madonna p.2  
jesus p.3  
jerry p.4

the arts & entertainment part of the Daily Nexus for the week of June 28 to July 3



things  
about  
to  
happen

## thursday

Daniel Day Lewis stars in the Academy-Award-winning Irish film *My Left Foot* screening (don't you just love that word) at Campbell Hall at 8 p.m.

## friday

If Gerties has guts, 40 Oz. will keep their booking they have over there (see preview on this page). Showtimes 9 p.m. and 10:30.

## saturday

beausoleil, "the best Cajun band in the world," said "writer" Garrison Keillor. regardless, they opened for the Dead at Mardi Gras and got their third grammy nomination from their last album. "their repertoire ranges from trad. Cajun two-steps and waltzes to bluesy Zydeco to "Cajunized" versions of classic rock and roll songs." according to their press release. it's at the lobero theatre, 8 p.m.

## sunday

i love "tribute" shows. no really. wild child, that dude who did sinatra down in l.a., i even heard there's an ac/dc "tribute" in orange county. anyway, here in s.b., there will be a billie holiday "tribute" at Zelo's at 9:30 p.m., bring kleenex cuz it might be good.

**Good Guy of the week:** Bruce Springsteen. The Boss was cool enough to grant rap scapegoats 2 Live Crew the music to the title track of his 1984 monster *Born In The U.S.A.* 2 Live Crew apparently wrote lyrics to go over Bruce's music for their new single "Banned in the U.S.A." which will come out, ironically, on the 4th of July. The Boss, loved the song and "enthusiastically" gave the Miami rap group permission. Despite all the bad names conservatives are calling him, Bruce is still showing his guts, fighting the power and giving us a reason to believe.

## Banned by Boys Club, 40 Oz Hits IV

Acid Rock Rap Group To Play Gram Gerties After Club Trouble

By Tony Pierce  
Staff Pieman

The message the receptionist left on my desk said, "Ed Diamond called...40 OZ...Acid Rock Rap w/X-rated lyrics...(phone number)...Boys Club Banned them, so they're playing at the Grad now".

Sounded like a pretty cool band. Actually, too good to be playing at the Grad, I thought, but then, it was summer and two summers ago the Ramones played there, so I figured maybe the Grad gets cool when the greeks bail town.

As usual, I was wrong. "The Grad canceled us, man," Ed Diamond told me a day after they were booked. "Rick Medalin is a complete ass-wipe. I think he's a racist pig. He's only there to fuck the chicks at the Grad."

Ed was pissed. "Are you sure you want all this on the record?" I asked.

"Hell, yeah," Ed said. Ed's the lead rapper/song writer in a Goleta/Santa Barbara combo named after an amount of beer. The band is fairly new, but Ed's not; according to his verbal resume, he deejayed for Magic 106 in L.A., worked at KTMS for "a couple of years," and lived with Chaka Khan for five years.

"She taught me everything I know about profanity," said Ed.

Turns out Ed learned a little about profanity. Unfortunately when the

See BAND, p.4A



MUTSUVA TAKENAGA Daily Nexus

**Don't Box Me In** — 10 40 OZers and a random betty attempting to find a Volkswagon.

## Arnie: Totally Good, Can't Recall Him Better

By Daniel H. Jeffers  
Staff Philosopher

If you are a big fan of action, blood, severed arms and bad puns, the best choice for the summer is "Total Recall"; on the other hand, if you are a bit more serious, and want some serious mental challenge in your summer movies, Total Recall is still the film to see.

A lot of you pseudo-intellectual sensitive types wouldn't be caught dead even looking at a Schwarzenegger flick, let alone hang with the "let's watch teen-age girls get hacked up" crowd in line at the theater. There was a time, back when Sylvester Stallone was considered a "serious" director, when I had the same attitude. Schwarzenegger was, I thought, in the same league as Chuck Norris, but Norris had a little more money for the decapitation effects.

Then came "The Terminator." Arnold showed that he could express the full emotional range of a killer robot better than anyone. Even my dad, who reads nothing but Stephen Hawkings, liked the movie. Even my mom, who likes her violence with lots of artistic flare, admitted that she enjoyed it. Since then I have taken Schwarzenegger films a little more seriously.

Like "The Terminator," and "The Running Man," "Total Recall" is not just "Sci-fi" (the derogatory term used by science fiction readers for most films which claim the title of science fiction). This is the real stuff. Science Fiction. Just like in the books. The intricacies of the serious science fiction plot appear to have lost some reviewers who have been spoonfed too much Space Opera.

"Total Recall" is a new best for Schwarzenegger. Not necessarily for his acting, which was more interesting in "The Terminator." Rather, what sets "Total Recall" apart from preceding Arnie-flicks is the plot's convolutions, which continually question and undercut Schwarzenegger's character, Quaid. No matter how many bad guys he blows up, shoots or impales, Schwarzenegger is ultimately struggling to discern which of two personalities is his actual identity.

Visually the movie is a lot of fun also. All that money for special effects didn't go to waste. The future in "Total Recall" is interesting, though a few scenes are done just for humor, and one or two are fairly ludicrous. The blood is pretty excessive by most standards, although most people react by saying "it's just a movie," a point reinforced by Arnold's infamous bad puns. I won't say that the effect is similar to the Brechtian "alienation" effect, but if anyone else says it, I did think of it first.

The direction of Paul Verhoven is sure, interesting, and sometimes surprising. He keeps the fast-action pace going throughout, but there are a couple scenes that stand out as brilliant, independent of the movie.

In one intense scene, the audience is invited to question the way they have interpreted the whole movie so far. One bead of sweat moves this scene into greatness.

So cast aside your preconceptions, break free of your petty "sensitive" identity, skip "Dick Tracy," and go see "Total Recall." If you have seen it, go again. This time think about it, think about the ending. Does it really mean what you think it means?

## The Dead In Oregon Is Killer Sez 'Head

By August West  
Staff Writer

June 22. Woke up at 4 a.m. in Isla Vista, 17 hours and 936 miles later I'm in Eugene, Oregon at Autzen Stadium. I'm incredibly baked. Driving through Oregon really impresses the fact that I live in a desert (almost). It is so green here and there're rivers everywhere. There's even a river right next to the parking lot we are camping in.

The best thing that happened on the drive was we got to stop at the Weed County rest area next to the Weed County Airport. The

## the deadhead dude

sign over the drinking fountain said, "Water safe for occasional use, not recommended for extended use: contains high levels of arsenic."

We arrived in Eugene at 10:30 p.m. and were lost for an hour until we met a Head in the Food Value who gave us directions. Even with the directions we got lost again, but finally arrived in the stadium parking lot at 11:30 p.m. with the four cases of Milwaukee's Best that we'd bought at Food Value. The parking lot is gravel which doesn't look like much fun to sleep on, but I keep telling myself its just part of the experience.

Since 11:30 p.m., I've inhaled three balloons of nitrous oxide, been offered three sheets of acid and smoked four bowls of kind bud. I didn't have any pot when we arrived, so me and Mike walked around the parking lot yelling, "Stone me." Finally some guys from Seattle did, and gave us chips and salsa too. While I was taking a bong hit, this older woman with a big green glowing star on her forehead stuck her face close to mine and said, "It's very close," and walked off.

It's 3 a.m. now and time to sleep in dirt. I wrote this in the dark leaning against the fender of a Subaru.

June 23 At 5 a.m. our neighbors were blasting The Cult. There is a nitrous tank in the car behind us.

See DEAD, p.4A

etc.

During the course of the day, some of us listen to music. This is what some of your neighbors are listening to.

MC Brown, local, surfer, dude, icon

1. Dude You Rock, Compilation of Various Dallas, Texas Bands, XXX Records
2. 24-7 Spyz, Gumbo Millennium
3. Mark Stewart, Metatron

Dru, crooner, This Ascension

1. nomeansno, Wrong, Alternative Tentacles
2. For Against, December, Independent Project
3. Xymox, Clan of Xymox, 4AD

Scott Herndon, pizza guy, Woodstock's

1. Eddie Grant, Barefoot Soldier
2. Jimmy Buffett, Off to See the Lizard
3. Dio, Holy Diver





# Dick's Limp

By Ali Shraim  
Reporter

OK, so Warren Beatty's cute, Madonna is sexy, and the film has lots of primary colors, does that make "Dick Tracy" a great movie? No.

The process of turning a comic strip into a great movie is one that Hollywood keeps trying to get right, but this time they are just too faithful to a medium that has little to do with film. While the film is successful at translating the comic-strip style through the use of sets, costumes, colors, even camera movements and compositions; the story and the plot are not strong enough to create a good, well-balanced film.

In a comic strip, the reader gets basically four static frames a day. Each episode resolves some short problem or highlights some spot of tension for the day. The characters are caricatures, depending on ideas developed by the genre itself as well as other mediums, such as film. The interplay occurs in a very short period, with some kind of shift occurring every four days.

To bring a comic strip to life on the screen, it is not enough

to build sets, make beautiful costumes and put good-looking actors inside them. Film is driven by motion, not only the motion of the cameras, but some kind of driving plot. "Dick Tracy" is disjointed because the plot was built upon the idea of four frames at a time, without creating any long-term buildup or letdown in the tension.

It is also worth mentioning that Madonna's presence is not really utilized as well as it might have been. She sings, she dances, she wears sexy costumes, she acts seductive; but you are never really sure why. Watch MTV if Madonna's the only reason you're going. The singing montage sequences that feature her weren't bad, but the effect they had on the progress of the ever-limping plot was disastrous. The tension in her role was never really believable, I never wondered what she was going to do, until at the end.

Madonna was quoted as saying something like "this movie was just like good sex."

Sex requires more than four frames and primary colors. Maybe she meant something else; then again, maybe she just hasn't had good sex.



Stand by your man — like "the Joker" last year, who's the real summer star?



Fiona Shaw, Daniel Day-Lewis and a big straw star in My Left Foot

## Academy Award Winning Film to Get Film Series Off to Good Foot

Ireland is not exactly famous for its cinematic tradition, but Jim Sheridan's "My Left Foot" has gone a long way toward changing this.

Sheridan's "wee little movie" about Irish writer/artist Christie Brown garnered some of the top honors at last year's Academy Awards presentation, and at the same time won nearly unanimous critical acclaim. Local filmgoers will have another chance to see the film tonight at 8 p.m., in Campbell Hall, when it plays as the first offering in UCSB Arts and Lectures Summer Film Fest.

"My Left Foot" did more than just win honors. It exposed audiences to Ireland.

We see the Irish people, their indomitable spirit and the day-to-day lives led by the impoverished but proud residents of Dublin's North Side, where Christie Brown lived.

Daniel Day Lewis' portrayal of the paraplegic Brown, who was unable to move any part of his body except his left foot, is a triumphant performance. Brown's wit, humor and will to persevere shine throughout.

This was a man who sought to be seen as an artist, not as a "good crippled artist," and if anything, "My Left Foot" shows us this.

— Larry Speer

## Arts & Lectures' Sizzling Summer

*My Left Foot* and *Rosalie Goes Shopping* kick off the Arts & Lectures summer film calendar, symbolizing a diversity of drama and comedy without skimping on quality.

Titles such as *Roger and Me*, *Crimes and Misdemeanors*, *Mystery Train* and *Blood Simple* highlight the 10-film lineup, screening every Thursday and Sunday at 8 p.m. at Campbell Hall.

July 16th, a Monday, is a special screening of F.W. Murnau's silent classic *Faust*, showing at 7 p.m., and Peter Groski's German language *Faust* playing at 9 p.m. A veritable double feature in our midst, and best yet, it's free to the public. (The films prelude the Theatre Artists Group stage production of *Faust* running July 19-21 at the Main Theatre.)

At \$3 a shot for students and even less when the series ticket is purchased, it seems too good to miss, so don't.

— Jill Weiskoff



Marianne Saagebrect in "Rosalie Goes Shopping"

art

this was supposed to be the Back to Hell Issue because we're back in school and it was real hot lately, little did we know that Hell was gonna come to meet us halfway. here's the names of the folks who made this week a little less hellish. be nice. all and dan jefers, larry speer, greg mcilvane, chris hepburn, scott lawrence, aj goddard, john lennon, the pogues, erica oh, barbra maclane, melissa, maty t, drew martin, that dude from chicago, whoever bought the 'chow, ae, os, angela jones at cbs, bill detko, the good people at mic especially karen, and of course .. marc brown.

if you think you have the chutzpah to write like these folks do, come down to the nexus and ask for an application. they're easy to fill out, we don't ask anything you couldn't lie about easily, so give it a shot. why not. y not. ask for tony, he's the one with the nervous twitch and the New Kids concert tee.



**HORSE**  
Popular and attractive to the horse community, this is the most comprehensive and authoritative source of information on the horse world.



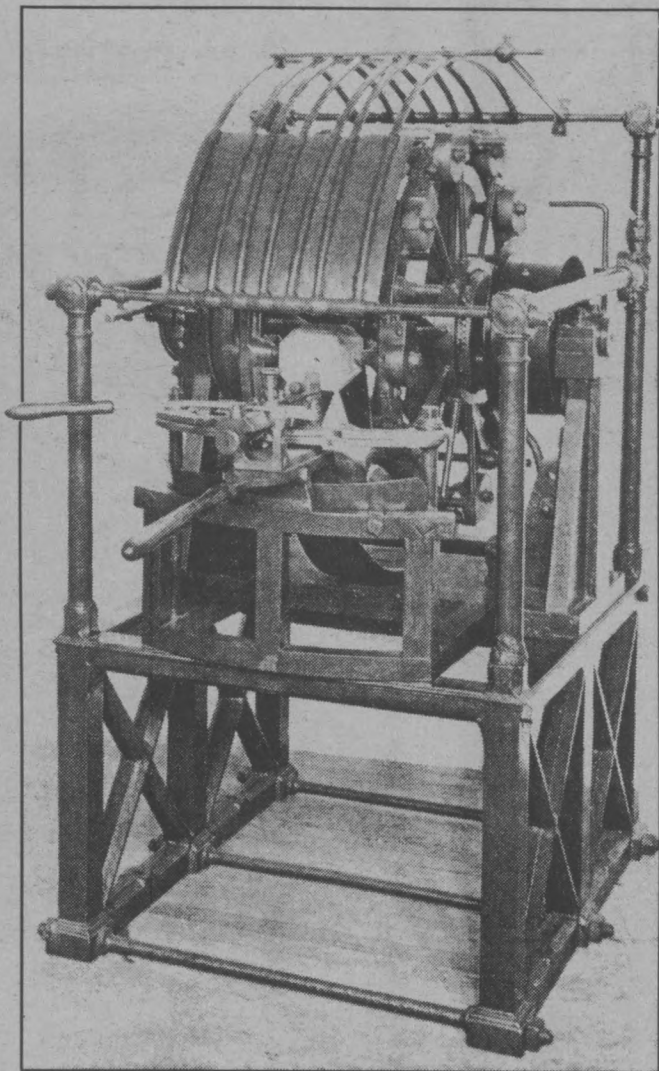
art's tapes

Vixen  
Rev It Up  
EMI Records

If there was a female Jon Bon Jovi, well then, she's singing for Vixen.

Those long, drawn out seductive "ooooos" and "yeahs" that get ya right in the gut and the standard everlasting quality of the sweetly sung lyrics (not to mention her overteased hair) give her that JBJ conviction.

Vixen is four tough girls oooozing sex, trying to make their mark in this male-dominated business. Gotta' give 'em some credit for that determination I guess. But cheezy pop-metal is all you get. And no doubt you'll be seeing these gals on your music television box real soon.



(Right) Vixen, (Left) a "rug shredder"

Although the latest word in the "industry" is that ballads are "out," the girls are givin' it a good try with songs like "Love Is A Killer." It just kills me.

"Not a Minute Too Soon" rocks you with those synthesized keyboards whose repetitive high-pitched tones grate on your nerves and give you a migraine. But for the most part, the core of the

music is made up of simplistic chords and quick riffs with some non-evident bass in there somewhere creating some catchy melodies.

If uninnovative commercial pop-metal masturbation that leaves stupid song melodies stuck in your mind for millennia makes you groove, then this is the album you've been waiting for.

— A.J. Goddard

Rogue Cheddar  
Rug Shredder

Recorded in the studio with no overdubs, *Rug Shredder* takes the no-frills rock approach and lets the songs and performances shine on their own strength. *Rogue Cheddar* obviously chucked the fancy electronic effects that make many bands sound like the same KTYD song you just heard.

This recording (their second release of the year) highlights the band's compelling songwriting and original sound with eight songs that stretch the boundaries of rock and roll as we know it.

Available at Rockhouse Records (6580 Pardall, I.V.) for the nice price of \$3 (about 37 cents per song) Shredder builds up on the strong base provided by their first tape, the 11 song *Photosynthesis*.

Themes of love and loneliness are covered without overbearing angst or sappy sentimentality, with an underlying air of mystery bringing all of the songs together.

In "Happy Hour," for instance, guitarist Daryll Sweet sings, "I wish I had your hair/I hate to see you alone there/blowing your smoke into the air," we can sense his longing and poetic sensibility while still being able to laugh at the curious details he finds appealing.

Ringing guitar and stinging bass are combined in an untraditional way with mixed tempos to create a compelling blanket of sound which does not let up throughout the tape.

Made up of Sweet, bassist Tom Csicsman, and drummer Don Grigsby, *Rogue Cheddar* has shown in their year of existence a dedication to the local music scene, and a desire to improve that scene through intelligent songwriting and consistently powerful performances.

*Rug Shredder* is a highly successful example of their sound and proves that good rock and roll doesn't need hundreds of tracks and thousands of dollars to produce.

— arturo sweetness



underground w/jesus

MC 900 Foot Jesus with DJ Zero  
Hell With the Lid Off  
Nettwerk/IRS Records

This sure don't sound like music from Texas.

The '90s are here and MC 900 and DJ Zero have created the made-to-order sound. Currently, this duo has three singles and one LP on Nettwerk/IRS and they recently toured with The Severed Heads. Although MC 900 Foot Jesus (aka: Mark Griffin) does not consider himself a rapper, his music does venture into a realm of rap that has not yet been discovered. This new album illustrates the fusion of industrial music with a real funky, hip-hop beat. Along with the music, the sampling is extremely unique. From a speech by a woman with multiple personalities to an eight-year-old boy who thinks he met God — this stuff is pretty wild.

DJ Zero, a former club DJ from Dallas, scratches and drops sound-bites continuously while the MC sings with a manic-depressive styling, similar to psycho Beaties.

The compact disc will set you up with a couple extra tracks, but realize, you will also be succumbing to the record industry's plans to kill vinyl. Thus, my suggestion is for you to get this LP and their first 12" single "Too Bad/Shut Up," then you can do your part to save vinyl, get even more remixes and songs, plus you don't have to deal with the stupid CD long-box.

If you're particularly fond of this, Griffin also recently produced the Decadent Dub Team single on the *Dude You Rock* compilation (XXX Records) and he owns and operates Gongga Records, so look around and listen for the many sounds of one of the greatest MCs there is.

— Marc Brown



"SPECTACULAR..."

An astonishing piece of animation."  
S.F. Chronicle

"ACTION-PACKED..."

A visceral example of the future of animation."  
— Washington Post

Neo-Tokyo is about to  
E•X•P•L•O•D•E

AKIRA



JUNE 29 - JULY 5 • 1 WEEK ONLY

7 & 9<sup>30</sup> NIGHTLY + (4:30) SUN • MIDNIGHT SHOWS FRI. & SAT.

BUY 1-GET 1 FREE WITH THIS AD

VICTORIA STREET THEATER • 965-1886

MTV MOVIE HOTLINE 963-9503  
Complete Program And Showtime Information For All Theatres

SUPER SAVER SHOWS — \$3.50 ALL SEATS

DENOTED BY [ ] AT PARTICIPATING THEATRES

NO PASSES ACCEPTED ON \* FEATURES

Arlington

1317 State St., S.B.  
Back to the Future III  
(12:20, 2:40) 5:10, 7:40, 10  
Ends today  
Starting Friday  
Days of Thunder\*  
1, 3:15, 5:30, 8, 10:10

Granada 3

1216 State St., S.B.  
Starting Tuesday  
Die Hard II\*  
Tue only 7:30, 10  
W&Th 12, 2:40, 5:20, 8:10, 10:40  
Another 48 Hours:  
The Boys Are Back in Town  
1:30, 3:30, 5:40, 8, 10:10  
Bird on a Wire  
(12:30, 3) 5:30, 7:50, 10  
Mutant Ninja Turtles  
1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15

Fiesta V

915 State St., S.B.  
Robo Cop II\*  
(12:30) 3, 5:30, 8, 10:30  
Total Recall\*  
(1, 2), 3:30, 4:45, 6  
7:30, 8:30, 10, 10:50  
Times change starting Fri  
12:45, 3:15, 5:45, 8:15, 10:30

Rocky Horror  
Fri at Midnight  
Gremlins II\*  
(1) 3:15, 5:30, 7:45, 10  
passes ok starting Fri  
Starting Friday  
Ghost Dad\*  
1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30

Riviera Theatre

2044 Alameda Padre Serra, S.B.  
Too Beautiful For You  
7:05, 9:05  
Sat & Sun also 1:10, 3:05

Metro 4

618 State St., S.B.  
Dick Tracy\*  
(12:30, 2) 3, 4:40, 5:35  
7:20, 8:15, 10, 10:45  
Betsy's Wedding\*  
(12:45) 3, 5:20, 7:40, 9:55  
Pretty Woman  
(12, 2:25), 5, 7:40, 10:15

Plaza de Oro Twin

349 Hitchcock Way, S.B.  
All seats \$3.50 Always!  
Tie Me Up,  
Tie Me Down  
5:35, 7:40, 9:40  
Sat & Sun also 1:30, 3:35  
Fri-Tue only  
Bird on a Wire  
5:35, 7:40, 9:40  
Wed, Th only  
Longtime Companion  
5:30, 7:30, 9:30  
Ends today  
Starting Friday  
Back to the Future III  
5:15, 7:35, 9:50  
Sat & Sun also 12:30, 2:45

Cinema Theatre

6050 Hollister, Goleta  
Dick Tracy\*  
5:05, 7:30, 10  
Sat & Sun also 12:30, 2:45  
Another 48 Hours\*  
5:40, 8, 10:05  
Ends today  
Starting Friday  
Days of Thunder\*  
5:20, 7:45, 10:05  
Sat & Sun also 1, 3:10

Goleta

320 S. Kellogg, Goleta  
Back to the Future III  
5, 7:30, 10  
Ends today  
Starting Friday  
Another 48 Hours  
5:30, 7:30, 9:30  
Sat & Sun also 1:30, 3:30

Fairview Twin

251 N. Fairview, Goleta  
Robo Cop II\*  
5, 7:30, 10  
Sat & Sun also 12, 2:30  
Total Recall\*  
5:30, 7:45, 10  
Sat & Sun also 1, 3:15  
Tue only at 5  
Ends Tue  
Starting Tuesday  
Die Hard II\*  
7:30, 10  
Wed & Thu also at 5

S.B. Twin Drive-In

907 S. Kellogg, Goleta  
Gremlins II\*  
9, 12:40  
Also Joe vs. the Volcano  
10:50  
Ends Mon night  
Starting Tuesday  
Die Hard II\*  
9, 12:45  
Wed & Thu only at 9  
Total Recall\*  
9:10, 12:40  
Also Blind Fury  
at 11  
End tonight  
Starting Friday  
Days of Thunder\*  
8:50, 9:40, 12:45  
Tue-Th only 8:50, 12:45  
Also Major League  
10:35, 11:30  
Tue-Th only 10:35  
Sunday  
7 am-4 pm  
SWAP MEET

Arlington Ticket Agency

1317 State St., S.B.  
HOURS:  
Mon-Sat 10:50-5:30  
Sun Noon-5



**CLUB TAN'S SUMMER SPECIAL!**  
 5 Tanning Sessions (30 min)  
 \$20 w/ad  
 exp: 8/25/90 968-3384 6576 Trigo Rd., Isla Vista



**UNIVERSITY CHURCH**  
 (United Methodist)  
**SUNDAY WORSHIP 10 am**  
 Welcome, Summer Students  
 Relaxed Summer Style Services  
 July Study Series:  
**"The Gospels — Four Portraits of Jesus"**  
 892 Camino del Sur at Sueno, I.V. 968-2610

HIT THE ROAD!



# BOWLING IT'S A BLAST

\* OPEN LANES ALL DAY & NIGHT!

- AUTOMATIC SCORING
- Minutes from UCSB • A Great Place To Party
- Billiards • Video Games • Coffee Shop
- OPEN 24 HOURS

**ORCHID BOWL**  
 • 5925 Calle Real • Hwy 101 at Fairview in Goleta • 967-0128

## UCSB ARTS & LECTURES SUMMER FILM FEST



Christy Brown didn't let a crippled body stop him from accomplishing the impossible.

Winner of two Academy Awards

Thursday / 8 PM  
**June 28**  
 UCSB Campbell Hall

KCSB-TV

A fraulein takes on the American credit card system, all in the name of family.

a film by Percy Adlon

Sunday / 8 PM  
**July 1**  
 UCSB Campbell Hall



Thurs. July 5: Weapons of the Spirit / 8 PM

CALL 961-3535 FOR INFORMATION

## BAND: 'Positive Message,' Persuades Rockers

Continued from p.1A

Boys Club learned about what Ed had learned about, they canceled a benefit show the band was scheduled to play.

"He (Ed & 40 Oz.) was gonna do a little gig," Earl Pointer, Director of the Westside Boys Club in Santa Barbara explained. "The proceeds were going to go to us, the Boys Club. So I asked him what music were they planning on playing and he (Ed) said primarily Motown and '50s music. I said 'great,' that's music from my era, I grew up with that stuff, so it was no problem."

Apparently, the problem came when Earl read a local S.B. throwaway where an interview with 40 Oz. mentioned two songs the band performs, namely "She's a Ho" and "Get Off Your Ass". Quickly, Earl canceled the show and sent the band on its way.

"The songs aren't too strong for today's standards, but I really don't think it's appropriate for the Boys Club," Earl said. "(Ed) told me they didn't expect to play those songs, but I didn't want no mention of a 'ho' — I didn't want to take that chance."

The Grad, it turns out, didn't want to take that chance either. Ed thinks Rick read the article too and



MUTSUYA TAKENAGA Daily Nexus

40 Ounces of head — (l-r) Byron James, Dave Andrews, Jim Schaffer, Ed Diamond, Mark Kramer, Jeff Warra.

chickened out, but you never know. Rick couldn't be reached for comment.

"The songs are really positive once you get past the lyrics," Ed defends, pointing out that the band has a song called "Tienanmen Square". "Get Off Your Ass" is about getting out of

the everyday rut and following your dreams. This is all sociopolitical stuff if they really listen to the lyrics."

What about "She's a Ho", then, Ed?

"Oh, that's about admirers of a prostitute, they admire her duties," Ed said.

The music, said Ed, is

"real rock and rap without the scratching DJ... like the (Red Hot) Chili Peppers."

Hmmm, well, to find out what this band is really like, they'll be playing Friday at Grandma Gertie's in I.V. for two shows, 9 and 10:30 p.m. It's \$3 to get in, so give it a shot. Why not?

## DEAD: Sex, Drugs, Bob and Jerry in Oregon

Continued from p.1A

This morning we met a man with some hash oil, so now (10 a.m.) I'm stoned. Then I gave the guy with the nitrous some of the rum spiked watermelon that people down the aisle from us were giving away. In trade for the melon, the nitrous guy gave me many free hits of nitrous. Now it's time for breakfast consisting of Milwaukee's Best, smoked oysters and cold Spaghetti O's. We only brought canned food because we don't have a cooler.

The show started at noon with Little Feat opening, but I hung out in the parking lot to save my energy for the Dead. I bought a sheet from a guy missing part of his right nostril.

We went into the show around 1:30 p.m. Autzen is a good place to see the Dead, outdoor day show's not too crowded and sound's good. At 2 p.m. I ate some liquid I brought with me. Then the Dead came on.

It was pretty overcast today so it wasn't too hot. Mark got in for free because the ticket takers forgot to rip Cindy's ticket and she came running back saying she forgot to give Mark his ticket, so I got out of line and took the ticket back to Mark and he was in for free. It was a hot show. The first two songs were pretty good, but then it picked up.

They went directly from "Mexicali" into "Cumberland": a good transition, and "Cumberland" was a little unexpected. They played "They Love Each Other" for the first time since 1988 and "Promised Land" ripped. My favorite song of this show was "Morning Dew"; it was done so well. The show was over by 6:15 p.m.

In the parking lot Bill Graham's secret police were emptying nitrous tanks into the air because they said nitrous is bad for the scene. I've heard nitrous referred to as the hippy crack, but I've never had a bad experience with it myself. If all the nitrous let out of the tanks were put in a container, the container would have been a cubic

songs were played perfectly, so I decided to eat one more hit of the acid I bought yesterday. The guys in front of me had the All sorts of cool stuff; beer, bracelets, shirts, all sorts of organic tofu veggie food and marijuana seeds for \$5 a quarter-pound from Help End Marijuana Prohibition.

I was going to wait until 2 p.m. to dose, but a guy

monized well. Jerry was going off in his solos. So good. The weird thing about this show was that there was a man with a cape wearing a gigantic styrofoam alligator head with big red eyes, this tripped me out. I had heard that in Oregon that a lot of people took their clothes off but I didn't see any. My friend did go skinny dipping with two girls in the river but I missed that.

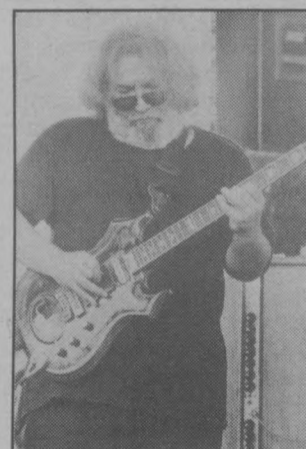
We spent the last night in the parking lot, kicked back and left for home at 11 a.m. We were back in I.V. by 2 a.m. It was hotter than shit on the ride home, and the only vehicular mishap was a flat tire on the 41 to Paso Robles. When we got home, we scraped the bong, smoked some resins and went to sleep.

Playlists  
 Saturday

Feel Like A Stranger, West L.A. Fade Away, Mexicali Blues, Cumberland, Far From Me, They Love Each Other, Cassidy, Tennessee Jed and Promised Land was the first set. The second set opened with Eyes Of The World, Looks Like Rain, Crazy Fingers, Playing In The Band, Uncle John's Band, back into Playin' then Drums/Space, The Wheel, I Need A Miracle, Morning Dew and the encore was One More Saturday Night.

Sunday

Help On The Way, Slip Knot, Franklin's Tower, Masterpiece, Loose Lucy, Just A Little Light, Picasso Moon and Let It Grow. The second set was Foolish Heart, Women Are Smarter, Standing On The Moon, Box Of Rain, Estimated Prophet, He's Gone, Drums/Space, Other One, Sugarmagnolia and Broke-down Palace as the encore.



Jerry Garcia

*"This morning we met a man with some hash oil, so now I'm stoned. Then I gave the guy with the nitrous some of the rum spiked watermelon. In trade for the melon, the nitrous guy gave me many free hits of nitrous."*



mile. The only problem I had was that there was no pot to be had. I bought a vial of hash oil instead. We smoked and drank until 2 a.m., then went to sleep in a grass field at the back of the parking lot. It was a lot better than the gravel of the night before.

June 24. Woke up at 9 a.m., had canned salmon on a bagel, and cheese, mustard and celery sandwiches for breakfast. Then smoked some more of that hash oil. We decided to wait until later to go to the show, so we just wandered around, drank beers and checked out the vending. sun came out, and I could tell it was going to be a great show. The opening

came by selling liquid. I asked him for a free drop, but he wouldn't go for it; he did sell me a drop for a buck. I couldn't pass up such a deal.

We went in around 2 p.m. Then I ate three more hits of liquid and smoked more hash oil. At 2:30 p.m. they came on and opened with "Help On The Way," "Slipknot" and then "Franklin's Tower." Right when the Dead came on the same idea and they gave me 2 hits of the liquid acid they had. It was really hot with the sun out but there were showers all around the stadium for hot heads.

This was probably the best show I have ever seen. The Dead were tight, har-