

be shown Sunday, Mar.11. DOUG ARELLANES/Deily Nexus



Whitehall Draft Board in New York City. During it all, he kept writing, City Lights Books publishing his Reality Sandwiches (1963), Planet News (1968) and Airplane Dreams (1968).

In the '70s and '80s, among dozens of activities, he co-founded the Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics, Naropa Institute in Boulder, Colorado, appeared as poet-percussionist on Bob Dylan's 1975 Rolling Thunder Review tour, and was arrested twice with Ploughshares activist Daniel Ellsberg at the Rocky Flats, Colorado nuclear facility for protesting the government's use of fissionable materials. Harper & Row published his Collected Poems 1947-1980 and also published an annotated edition of Howl, as well as a new collection White Shroud Poems 1980-1985.

Ginsberg, who has also exhibited his photography internationally, continues to compose and recite his poetry. The reading at UCSB will certainly follow in his tradition of being a skilled yet unpredictable performer.



L.A. Times Writer Explores Inter-Ethnic Conflict

Itabari Njeri gave up a promising opera career to pursue what she felt was a more "socially relevant" course as a journalist. Currently a staff writer for the Los Angeles Times, Njeri specializes in immigration, assimilation and cultural diversity issues. In her free public lecture ("Blacks in the New Multicultural America: Still Invisible?"), she will discuss how distortions of African-American culture contribute to intergroup tensions, especially between Blacks and recent Asian immigrants. Njeri will also read selections from her new book, Every Good-bye Ain't Gone: Family Portraits and Personal Escapades. The program, presented as part of the Building a Multicultural Society Series, takes place Monday, March 5 at 4:30 PM in Girvetz 1004.

Moving Pictures

And the Beat Goes On

Call It Hands-on Music

Musician, choreographer and comedian Keith Terry is obsessed with rhythm. On his chest and thighs, with his palms and feet, through his voice and any number of rattles, whistles, toys and kitchen appliances, Terry practices the syncopated art of making beautiful rhythms together.

"Rhythm is the basis of just about everything I do," explains Terry, who brings his latest solo show -Sound Proof — to Campbell Hall this Saturday, March 3 at 8 PM. He began playing the drums in third grade, eventually working as a sideman for jazz trumpeter Freddie Hubbard and country and western singer Tex Williams. He's been in the bands for the San Francisco Mime Troupe and the Pickle Family Circus. It was during Terry's fiveyear tenure as the drummer for the original Jazz Tap Ensemble that he began expanding his drum patterns into hand claps, foot steps and finger pops. Combining percussion with dance, he looked for rhythmic possibilities up and down his body and beyond.

Terry's UCSB show will consist of several witty pieces, including an offbeat look (no pun intended) at spontaneous combustion, a skit about a rhythmically obsessed character who can't touch a baking tin, dust buster or bucket of water without turning the object into a percussion instrument, and an incisive work focusing on this country's increasingly multicultural perspective. Come march to the sounds of this very different drummer.

surprise, provoke and entertain audiences around the world for more than 30 years. Ginsberg, whose last appearance here in 1985 drew an overflow crowd, returns to read a selection of his works in Campbell Hall on Tuesday, March 6 at 8 PM.

Instantly famous as a founding member of the Beat Poets and for his association with Jack Kerouac, William S. Burroughs and Gary Snyder, Allen Ginsberg burst into public view and ongoing



controversy with a reading in 1955 of "Howl" in

Allen Ginsberg Slept Here

If you've never seen him, here's your chance to experience a cultural icon of our time. Lionized by many, strongly criticized by others for his revolutionary poetry that sparked the Beat Movement, Allen Ginsberg has continued to

San Francisco (Kerouac was in the audience, urging him on). The young poet from New Jersey personified the rebellious nature of the Beat counterculture.

In the '60s his experimentation with psychedelic drugs, studies of Eastern religion and anti-Viet Nam war stance kept Ginsberg in the public eye (and on the evening news). Crisscrossing the United States, he attended poetry readings and political protests and was at the center of whatever pivotal events were taking place — from Be-ins in San Francisco to U.S. Senate hearings for the legalization of psychedelics to protesting and being arrested with Dr. Benjamin Spock at the

My Favorite Story is the sensitive portraval of three generations of women, their relationships to men and to each other, their differences and their similarities. Directed by French filmmaker Anne-Marie Miéville, My Favorite Story screens tonight at 8 PM in Campbell Hall.

For another take on reality, visit Macao or Beyond the Sea, a film that plays with our concepts of what is here and now. When a plane crashes on its way to Stockholm, the pilot and a passenger find themselves in Macao, off the coast of China. Or so it seems. Gradually the two men make a stunning discovery about their condition and decide to forsake the island paradise, a step that proves difficult to take. Swiss director Clemens Klopfenstein has created a trancelike vision, a place of extended sight and sharper sound. Drop in on Macao, Thursday at 8 PM in Campbell Hall.

For tickets or information call: 961-3535



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 My Favorite Story 8 PM Campbell Hall	2	3 Keith Terry 8 PM Campbell Hall
4 Macao 8 PM Campbell Hall	5 Itabari Njeri 4:30 PM / Free Girvetz 1004	6 Allen Ginsberg 8 PM Campbell Hall	7	8 Marge Piercy 4:30 PM Isla Vista Theater Patrick Street 8 PM Campbell Hall	9	10 Tafehmusik Baroque Orchestra 8PM Campbell Hall





Fishbone to Play Ventura

Upcoming:

How Do You Describe the Band? Think Punk-Funk. Or Maybe Cab Calloway Sporting a Mohawk

By Doug Arellanes Staff Writer

Fishbone is coming. Think of eating No-Doz tablets by the handful, driving way too fast on the 101 with the windows down at midnight, dancing ... no, SKANKING, until you're not sure you can stand.

What I'm saying is that Fishbone is perhaps the best live band on the planet. Those on UCSB's five-year-plan will remember the

amazing set at Extravaganza a few quarters and many brain cells ago, where the 'Bone rocked the bells of way too many sunburnt Gauchos. Or the set at Oscar's a year later, where I personally thought I saw God, or Jerry Garcia, or both.

Think of Cab Calloway bad and sporting a Mo-hawk, waving a cane and playing rock-funk-ska-jazzhardcore at warp speed.

The last show of Fishbone's national tour last year was at the Santa Monica Civic, where they shared the stage with Living Colour, Public Enemy and Stetsasonic. When several fights broke out during Public Enemy's set and they left the stage early, it was up to Fishbone to save the day.

INTSWEEK

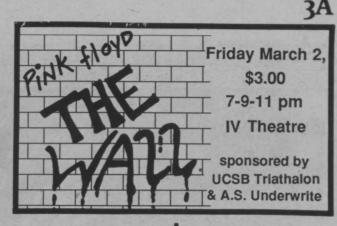
The band played with an amazing intensity and for almost three hours. bringing the B-boys together with the rude boys, uniting the crowd into one nation under a groove.

Fishbone is red hot.

Last year's "Truth and Soul," a grossly overlooked album when it was top-10 time, showed a real stretch for the band. To paraphrase Robert "Gooj-meister" Hilburn on Springsteen, they merged the sensibilities of rock and social conscience.

From what I've heard, Fishbone has been working on new songs with Adrian Sherwood, an avant-funk London producer responsible for the Tackhead Sound System and the Dub Syndicate, two bands merging industrial music, hip-hop and reggae. And the members have been instrumental in forming the West Coast chapter of the Black Rock Coalition, a group founded in New York (by Living Colour's Vernon Reid) to promote African-American involvement in more styles of music than R&B.

Fishbone will be at the Ventura Theatre on Sunday night. The funk will be thick as Vic the Brick, and non-stick. And while I've given up No-Doz, I will be definitely speeding down the 101 with the windows down, the stereo cranked up past 11, ready to throw down until I throw up.





A Mary's Danish Minute

Upcoming:

In Honor of the L.A. Band's Ventura Gig - and Our New Faster-Format the Shortest Interview In the World

We argued about the Replacements:

"I hate Paul Westerberg's voice," Hot Danish singer Julie Ritter complained.

So we talked about bands she liked:

"I like Soundgarden. At the end of their L.A. show they smashed their guitars. I know it's been done before, but they do it well. I also love this band from Texas called Bad Mutha Goose — they're incredible," raved Ritter.

We talked for a long time about the rumors that they're

breaking up, but they're not, she assured me, in fact they're playing eight gigs in and around L.A. the first ten days of March, including a show at the Ventura Theatre where the group will be recording that night.

Meanwhile they're also in the studio laying down tracks for their new album that will either be called **Shrimp Cries** Groupie, Sonic Bono or Post Gruel Lethargy, Ritter said.

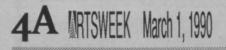
Then we talked about how a lot of producers suck, Janice Joplin and opening for Jane's Addiction at Extravaganza. She said she'd love to play a gig like that again. Hear that Program Board?













HThe Santa Barbara International Film Festival By Jeffrey P. McManus, **Staff Writer**

lip on your black turtleneck and dust off your jujubes, film fans - the Fifth Annual Santa Barbara International Film Festival begins tomorrow and will continue through Sunday, March 11.

The festival will showcase 83 feature films from around the world as well as celebrity appearances, workshops, and seminars. And it promises to be more fun than monkeys wrestling over a box of Jordan Almonds.

The films will be shown at five movie theatres in downtown Santa Barbara, as well as other venues such as the Santa Barbara Museum of Art. Fully one-third of the films screened at this year's festival will be U.S. or international premieres.

"Cry Baby," a film from director John Waters ("Hair Spray," "Pink Flamingoes") starring Johnny Depp and Traci Lords, will make its world debut on the last day of the festival. Other notable events on the agenda include tributes to animator Chuck Jones and actor Rod Stei-ger, as well as a series of three cult films dubbed "Midnight Madness". Although the festival features films from the United States and around the world, this year's special focus is on France. A number of short films and a special children's series are also planned.

Phyllis de Picciotto, the Santa Barbara Film Festival's artistic director and one of its founders, is a nutty no-nonsense type with a mind for movies. So why does she devote her time to the film festival? She's in it for the bucks, the glitter, the glamour, the free popcorn, the curious feeling of evaporated diet cola sticking to the bottom of your shoes in the darkness of the movie theatre - right?

Wrong.

"I love movies," De Picciotto says glowingly. "I love Santa Barbara. (The festival) is a nonprofit organization. I think that films are not only educational and fun, but they're enlarging, they're enlightening, they're all the 'E' words. They're an 'E' ride. And I've been in the movie business here and in Hollywood for fifteen years. So it's a natural extension of what I do."

During the off-season, De Picciotto involves herself with the film business as well — as an "exhibitor and producer." For the festival, though, she's in charge of sniffing out and obtaining the choicest, art-

siest films from around the globe. "I do everything," De Picciotto says. "Because I'm in the business, I know most of the people and most of the companies. My area of specialization is what's called 'art' or foreign films. So I know most of those people. I go to the top film festivals. I usually go to Toronto and Montreal. Those are the top (festivals) that come in advance of our fes-tival, so that if I see something I have time to get it. But I'm already planning the '91 festival and I've been planning it since the beginning of '90."

Although De Picciotto can bring the full brunt of her networking ability to bear upon the international film distribution network, she's no miracle worker. Every so often, the complicated lives of artists involved cause problems.

'Mostly we're at (the filmmakers') mercies. Either they're not ready, or they're ready before we're ready — meaning they think their film will be finished (and it isn't). Sometimes they release their film before the festival — into general release. The people who own the movies

The festival will showcase 83 feature films from around the world. And it promises to be more fun than a gang of monkeys wrestling over a box of Jordan Almonds.

have all the control. We are just recipients."

Has that caused any minor disasters for the festival this year? "Not yet!" De Picciotto said. "We'll see when the festival is through. We've been very lucky over the five years. Last year we had a movie, there was only one print and they sent it to the wrong country - there was no way it could even get here." The SBIFF (as the festival is known) has an international focus.each

year. This year, it's France.

"When we first started the festival, we decided even though it's an international festival we would pick one country," De Picadillo said. "So we did that. The first country was New Zealand. This year the country is France. The nice thing about doing those countries is, you get to know the filmmakers in those countries, and you get a relationship with them. In our fifth year now, we have some very nice relationships. For instance, this year, even though we're concentrating on France, we have 'A Corner of England,' because last year we did Eng-land and we have such a wonderful relationship that we have wonderful British films.'

De Picciotto revealed that the participation in the festival goes far beyond the poster-pasters and the editor-schmoozers.

'There's a group of my friends that selects the movies," De Picciotto admitted conspiratorially. "But for the short films there's a committee. They view over 200 short films. And that's just too many. We have 83 movies at the festival, and it's wonderful to give that to our film committee. We couldn't have done it without them, quite honestly."

And then there's the Hollywood bigwigs. your Burl Iveses, your Teri Garrs, your Fann Douglases.

"Yes," De Picciotto continued, "that's th they're very generous in their support of us. 7 the festival and often come to events."

Do they lend financial support as well? "Some do," De Picciotto said. "Some a The Independent, a purported newspaper ponsoring a people's choice award at the fest films against each other in a sort of cinematic

"I'm really excited about that," De Picciot ways wanted to have something like a popula dependent thought of it and has mounted

Seven full and part-time volunteer staffers r nization. Up to 120 volunteers contribute to the time it is completed, according to De Picc volunteer organization," she insists.

A few big winners in the festival are loca Theatres, which owns most of the movie hous whose administrative offices lie comfortably the majority of the screenings. Additional ven Street Theatre and the Santa Barbara Mus

And then there's your Hollywo Robert Mitchums, your Burl I Garrs, your Fannie Flaggs, Douglasses.

"The Victoria is ours to use throughout the said. "There isn't any other programming. At into their scheduling. Everybody is very kind to care of us. And this year is bigger than ever; it's sold out so much in advance that the people w expecting. So it's good to have the Metro peop Vic there to help, because we are a volunteer know how to run theatres. The first year, Metro nated the theatres the first year to help us get us money. They've always been great to us

With all this logistical planning and theat think De Picciotto would be interested in no towel and a Burl Ives back-rub at the end

Cult" Movies Presented at Film Festival,

■ Video Guy:

All Right, So These SBIFFy Presentations Aren't Up To Video Guy Standards, But Even a "Cult" Film Is Better Than Nothing

he time has come, Video Children, to rise from your Rest-omatics. There is a funny little button on your remote control called "ON/OFF." Find it. (Don't worry, it took me about 15 minutes).

Now, the big step. Turn off the TV. You heard me, OFF. Put on that Members Only jacket, don't bring any glass containers, and tell the ticket lady that you're 12. That's right, video babes, The Video Guy is going to the movies.

"Horror upon infinitesimal horror," you gasp, "Heavens to Mergat-roid, Video Guy! You want us to leave the security of our spacious Del Playa townhouses and face the harsh, cruel reality of that Siberia they call, "STATE STREET", or worse yet, that slimy, sticky hell otherwise known as "THE FAIRVIEW TWIN!"

Don't get your panties in a wad. It's not all that bad. I'm sure as hell not telling you to go to the Fairview, "home of suburban teenager girls who own stock in Clairol" Twin. And State Street is not that bad, as long as you can fight off the bad-yuppie-motorcycle-boys.

Why am I telling you to go to the theaters on State? To see the Santa Barbara Film Festival, of course.

Not the whole festival, for gosh sakes. I wouldn't be caught dead at half those films, all full of art and culture, and bullshit like that.



Because I, The Video Guy, have an exceedingly high standing in the Santa Barbara Community, I pushed a few buttons, and got the Festival to have a special section of films added entitled, "Midnight Madness"

"Midnight Madness" is a screening of three On Saturday, March 3 is "Carnival of Souls." have us watching "Amazon Women on the Mo ture will be "Morons from Outer Space," on Sat will all be screened at the fun-filled Fiesta

"Carnival of Souls" is pretty classic because i \$30,000, by some guy named Harold "Herk" H hauntingly beautiful babe who dies but can't Last year, some critics decided, "Wait, this film success. This film is not art; you don't even se good to watch this movie, knowing that a really over the art world.

"Amazon Women" is actually a spoof of "bac of skits starring, among others, Arsenio Hall, M bil "show lots of cleavage but never actually de ning (but there are plenty of other naked women you). If memory serves me right, I laughed so

temporarily lost control of my bowels, so b Finally, "Morons from Outerspace," is a very like English humor (Monty Python, Benny Hi you'll love this. My favorite scene is when this g his space helmet.

Unfortunately, these films aren't quite as che bid for "School Girls in Chains" was swiftly sn are three really funny flicks, so drink a few beers Keystone, and pay a paltry \$6 to watch these m sober guy to tell you how much you liked the file drive, too.



MRTSWEEK March 1, 1990 5A



bigwigs. Your Robert Mitchums, our Fannie Flaggs, your Michael

that's the Honorary Board, and rt of us. They lend their names to ents.' as well?

'Some are very generous." ewspaper in some nearby city, is int the festival, pitting ten premiere inematic belly-buck to the death. e Picciotto said, "because I've ala popular choice award. The Inmounted it."

staffers make up the SBIFF orga-ribute to the finished product by De Picciotto. "This is basically a

are local theatres. Metropolitan vie houses in Santa Barbara (and nfortably close to SBIFF's) hosts ional venues include the Victoria bara Museum of Art.

ollywod bigwigs. Your Burl Iveses, your Teri aggs, your Michael

ghout the festival," De Picciotto ning. At the other venues, we fit ry kind to us and takes very good n ever; it's our explosive year. We people who are coming are really etro people and the people at the olunteer organization. We don't ar, Metro was amazing. They dop us get started — and they gave eat to us."

nd theatrical hullabaloo, you'd ted in nothing more than a hot the end of the festival.

Not so.

"I don't think I'm looking forward to that," says De Picciotto, "be-cause this is the breakout year. We've sold out almost everything we can sell out in advance. We don't offer that much in advance, so it tells me how it's probably going to be when we really hit the festival. I'm just looking forward to an extraordinary, exciting time. It's really gratifying.

In addition, the SBIFF's artistic director has her own favorites she's looking forward to seeing.

A purported newspaper in some nearby city is sponsoring a people's choice award at the festival, pitting ten premiere films against each other in a cinematic belly-buck to the death.

"I am basically a film buff," she said. "The film buff in me says 'The Cook, The Thief, His Wife and Her Lover,' and 'Crybaby'. Those are my favorites. They're both very difficult. They're demanding. They don't fit into a spot, they're not exploitative, they don't necessarily have a story line that people would agree with, they push a lot of but-tons, and they're definitely artistic. So that's it for me — the film buff me. My other favorite is a whole group - the U.S. independent filmmakers. The best, most amazing movies at the festival. That's the talent."

De Picciotto added that the festival's level of success, from an international perspective, has reached a peak this year. "The definition of an international film festival is how many pre-

mieres you have - one-third of our films are premieres, having never been seen worldwide or in the U.S.'

This is the festival's biggest year, the year it explodes, pulls down its pants and streaks down State Street like a man possessed. The festival is a big deal — if you don't get off your video-watching butt and get downtown to catch at least one of the flicks on the agenda, you're an idiot.

And we mean that — as your friends.

The Fifth Annual Santa Barbara International Film Festival is set to bust loose Friday night with the screening of the French film "Mama, There's a Man in Your Bed" Friday at 7:30 p.m. at the Grenada

INTAULE I/



(Above) Chorus line from Forbidden City. (Below) Paul Wing, "the Chinese Fred Astaire."

Crossover Dreams

Documentary:

"Forbidden City" Looks at a Chinatown Nightclub and **Its Rebellious Performers**

By Doug Arellanes Staff Writer

From the 1930s to the 60s in San Francisco there was a popular Chinatown nightclub called the Forbidden City; audiences went there expecting to see their stereotypes of Asian-Americans reinforced.

Instead, they were treated to a modern, American floor show, featuring dancers like Paul Wing, (billed as "the Chinese Fred Astaire,") whose grace and athletic dance style commanded the stage. The audience's stereotypes were mocked, and often shattered by the performers of Forbidden City.

"Forbidden City USA," a well-made nd insightful documenta



where African-American jazz performers played for an overwhelmingly Caucasian audience. "In the same way, the Forbidden City featured Chinese-American acts. Both places provided a showcase, a facility for them to hone their acts and show the public what they can do," he said. "On the other hand, although the

Forbidden City had a white clientele — especially in the beginning — the Chinese-Americans stayed away because they weren't used to this mainstream activity. Slowly, they came around to coming," he said, adding that as the second generation of Chinese-Americans came of age, they began to go to the club more frequently. Dong said that when he started his research into the Forbidden City, many in the Asian-American community tried to discourage him from pursuing the topic. "They said, 'The Forbidden City? Why do you want to do something about that whorehouse? People used to just go there and get drunk.' Several Asian-American feminists said the dancers played to the stereotype of Asian women being exotic and mysterious," Dong said. After the film's release two months ago, however, opinions have changed, Dong said. Where the Forbidden City's performers, most of whom are at an advanced age, were forgotten for two decades, now they are venerated within the community. "They're getting used to being celebrities again," Dong said. "Forbidden City," as well as a "first draft" of the film and its outtakes, will be shown at North Hall 1006A Wednesday. Several members of the crew, including director Arthur Dong, will be present for a panel discussion on the film. Admission is free. For further information, call the Asian-American studies department at 961-2371.

of three films. All at midnight. f Souls." Friday, March 9, will n the Moon," and our final fea-," on Saturday, March 10. They Fiesta 5.

because it was made in 1962, for 'Herk" Harvey. It's about some ut can't seem to figure this out. this film is art." Now it's a major t even see any boobs in it. It's ta really great B-movie has bent

of of "bad" movies. It's a bunch Hall, Michelle Pfeiffer and Syctually deliver the goods" Dand women, so don't let that stop ghed so hard at this film that I els, so bring some Depends. ' is a very British film. So, if you enny Hill, Margaret Thatcher) en this guy sneezes, snottily, in

te as cheesy as I had hoped. My wiftly smoted. However, these few beers, really great beers like these movies. Oh, and bring a ed the films the next day, and to



Contributors

The

Charlie Denny Erica Oh **Denis Faye** Debbie Urlik **Tony Pierce**

Assistant Editor Jeffrey P. McManus Editor **Doug Arellanes**

Fine

There's this person in our lives, this special person, who sits there and endures our bad jokes, who promises poster-size Johnny Depp photos convincingly, and flashes a toothy grin that darn near melted our hardened hearts. Now, normally we think publicity people are the worst slime to ooze on the Earth. But darn it, this is DIFFERENT, peoples. It's palpable; we get this funny fluttering when the phone rings, we rush over... to find it's just Roman Baratiak (a non-bad guy). Anyway, what we're getting at is that Spring is in the air. We can smell it past the coffee-ground and cigarette infested (yet cavernous) ARTSWEEK complex. So we get down on one knee, ink-stained hands over hearts, to propose. Elisa Katz, dump those silly cineastes in thick glasses and bad attitudes, leave the interning to some other poor wretch, and make our lives meaningful. Barring that, of course, let's do lunch. We'll fax ya.

P

r i n t

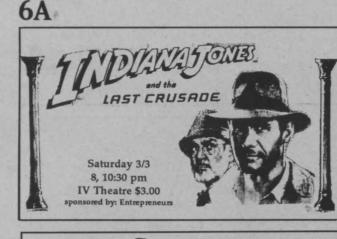
tracing the history of the nightclub, will be showing Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. in North Hall 1006. The screening was originally scheduled as part of the Santa Barbara International Film Festival, but was moved for scheduling reasons.

Written, directed and produced by film maker Arthur Dong — who devoted four years to its making - the film is comprised of film clips from the club and the era, as well as interviews with its performers and employees. Dong is on campus this quarter, teaching filmmaking under the auspices of the Asian-American studies department.

Dong believes the decision of Forbidden City's performers - to actively pursue stardom, American-style - parallels the situation many people of color experience today: Do you do the right thing by staying within the boundaries of your culture, or should you "mainstream" into the larger society?

"My main interest in this film as an individual, and as a filmmaker was that this is a story about rebels," Dong said in an interview from his home in Los Angeles. "There's a larger picture in terms of where we stand in this world and how we survive in it. On that level it's a film about breaking cultural barriers and challenging racism." Dong likened the Forbidden City to

the Cotton Club, a Harlem nightclub





INRTSWEEK

THE ARTS March 1, 1990 'Scapin's Scandals:' Ouch!

Santa Barbara's Ensemble Theatre has always prided itself on unique performances that aren't offered on other Santa Barbaran stages.

"Scapin's Scandals," an adapted work of Moliere, was Ensemble's first attempt at a musical. Well folks, "Scapin's" is a flop, and not a very unique one either.

The recipe of corny jokes, tawdry costuming and a ridi-culous plot that was as stiff as Moliere amolderin' in the grave. That kind of silliness only works when there is an integral twist hiding somewhere — but no matter how hard you look, that integrity has definitely been left out of "Scapin's Scandals."

The acting itself wasn't atrocious all the way across the

board, but you'd expect much more from experienced stage performers. Instead of enjoying the abilities of actors with some experience under their belts (which the play program led me to believe), I felt that I'd slipped into the Twilight Zone: one of my high school plays had been taken over by a bunch of obnovious adults bunch of obnoxious adults.

Although "Scapin's Scandals" proved to be an irritating afternoon experience, others in the audience certainly enjoyed the matinee. Lots of laughter, lots of applause, lots of nodding and smiling approval at the end of the show. What remains undecided is whether this reaction was due to the entertainment value of the play - or the audience's taste (or lack thereof).

- Charlie Denny

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ARTSWEEK THE ARTS March 1, 1990 A Human Beat Box

Upcoming: **Keith Terry Plays Drums With His** Body; Will Play **Campbell Saturday**

By Charlie Denny Staff Writer

Mention "body music" and people immediately conjure up pictures of some funky dude in funnylooking rags doing weird contortions in the middle of Anisq'Oyo' Park.

Body music artist Keith Terry, however, couldn't be farther from this. Terry, if anything, is a yuppie. He comes across the phone as a "nice guy," his pictures re-veal him to be clean cut, and he's an extremely mellow conversationalist. Frankly, he generated about as much excitement in our interview as a Rob Lowe video. Whoop-dee-doo.

But Terry has something pretty-boy Rob never did talent.

Terry claims his body music "grew out of drum-ming," which he began doing when he was three years old. He drummed for various companies, including the L.A.-based Jazz Tap Ensemble, where he "was inspired by tap dance ... its in-herent movement," Terry

explained. When he began "displac-ing what I was doing on the drums onto my body," body music Terry-style was what resulted. Despite the original inspiration for his present work, he seems to feel that body music differs from both drumming and tap in that there are "lots of interpretations and lots of flexibility.'

Flexible is certainly an accurate description of his work. The native Texan can create a beat with just about anything: fingers, elbows, toes. While he collaborates with choreographer Kimi Okada, "my outside eyes,"



Performance artist Keith Terry slaps up

he remarks, Terry usually works in the studio alone. He considers Okada's "outside eyes" important, since creating a piece of rhythm and movement which feels right doesn't always guarantee an effective stage piece.

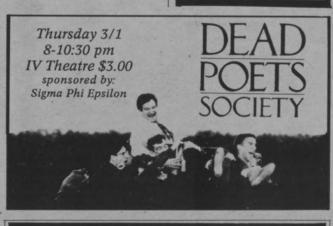
Having travelled all over the world, Terry has picked up different forms of body music from places such as Bali, Australia and Japan. He stresses the fact, how-ever, that his work is his own, rather than a meltingpot of the various types.

When Terry starts talking about his work, and the high energy that's present when his performing is at its best, his telephone voice picks up. "I'm not generating it (the energy)— it's passing through me," he claims. (So it seems there is a subtle resemblance to the funky hippie still gyrating in the park.)

Terry's act, entitled "Sound Proof," should be a much more revealing glimpse of his character

than any phone interview could hope to be. His creative movement and talent on stage may let out some truly insightful art; his performance promises a potency that you-know-who's you-know-what could never hold a candle to.

Keith Terry will be performing in "Sound Proof" Saturday at 8 p.m. in Campbell Hall. Tickets are \$12, \$10 and \$8 for stu-dents. For further information, call Arts and Lectures at 961-3535.



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