

Oyo Park, noon.

monday

•FREDDY'S NOT DEAD! Queen will, Queen will, rock you, rock you. Anisq' Oyo Park, noon.

### tuesday

•OPPRESSION - a retrospective. Four Art Studio majors will verbally abuse each other in Anisq' Oyo Park, noon.

### wednesday

•BABY'S GOT WHAT? Burger King will be promoting their new Isla Vista location with free beef patties, and more. Anisq' Oyo Park, noon. Resurrected Concert Promoter Bill Graham Proclaims, 'I Deal More in Terms of Life, of the Eternal Sort Especially'

Exclusive Interview, page 4A

### ARTSWEAK

**Daily Noxious** 



On Campus - UCSB 2211 UCen 968-5151

A member of USTN University and Student Travel Network

**Q**00

only\$

SLASHED

ON

OTHER

50%

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## Please Don't 'Miss' This Movie

### by Jon-Paul Jorgeringo

The Adventures of Huck Finn is a grand escapist comedy based upon the near-religious tome of the '80s of the same name by the classic author Steven King.

Starring Jack Nicholson as a mature, but wily, Marine Colonel/Bondage slave Jim, it begins with Arnold Schwartzenegger, apparently as Huck, striding on the screen, slamming a metal door in our faces and telling us to come back another time. Fooled by this incredible false ending, I almost left, but was told "sit down, asshole!" by someone behind me, so I stayed.

The film only improves from there. A wonderful cameo by that Fantastic Four, the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, dressed in sixth century Japanese costumes, was an incredible surprise.

At that point I missed a good portion of the film to go and get food. I waited in line and talked to a really nice couple named Francine and Bruce, who told me they were visiting from Los Angeles and were visiting for the weekend and were going to see *Army of Darkness* in hopes of learning some basic magic spells to resurrect the dead and conquer the world. I told them about my intended trip to Spain this summer and they said that when they become the all powerful rulers of the world, they would give me Spain. I said "Thanks." I ordered a Coke, popcorn, a Butterfinger and paid the bill of \$27.50. I then returned to the theater.

film review

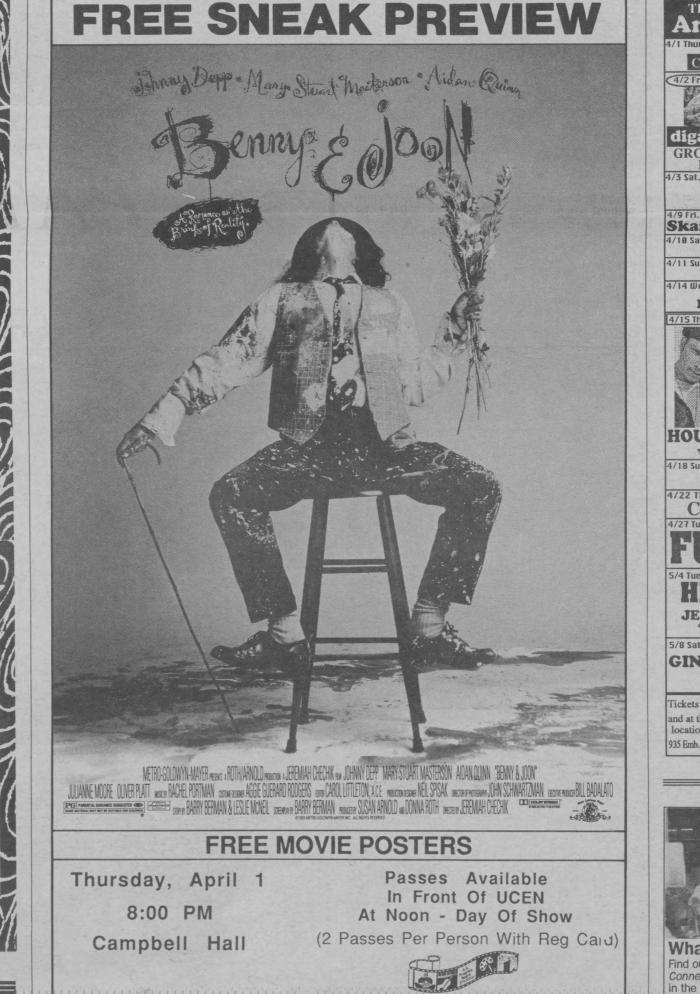
When I returned, a big blue genie was leading Huck and some strange girl in a quest to rescue Jim from a somewhat Arab-looking Sultan. It was here that the special effects really came into the forefront, as the incredibly realistic Genie did amazing tricks and imitations. One was so good that I spilled my Coke and had to go to the bathroom to clean up. I was a real mess, with soda all down my new trousers. Boy, that will teach me to wear new clothes to a scary film.

When I got back, the woman and man sitting behind me were talking about a date that Eddie and Beth had had, and how Beth had wanted sex, but Eddie wasn't ready because it was too early in the relationship. Meanwhile, on screen, in a flashback scene, a transvestite was revealing himself to a younger Huck, at which point Huck vomits. So did the woman behind me. I had to go to the bathroom again.

In the end, Huck, Tom Sawyer, played exquisitely by Geena Davis, and Jim, now represented as two dogs and a cat, find themselves and their freedom as they return to their families after thousands of miles of travels. The ending was an exciting tear-jerker, and one not to be forgotten.



Jack strikes a domineering pose in 'The Adventures of Huck Finn.' His role as a bondage slave proves that he is indeed a versatile actor.







#### Daily Noxious

### ARTSWEAK

book review

# **Drink Me, Think Me**

### by Morty Trousers

It is not often that one receives a literary text in the mail with as many social ramifications as that of Bruce Stern's 99 Ways to Open a Beer Bottle: Without a Bottle Opener. Indeed, it is this reviewer's humble opinion, that this single book may have more ramifications for you socially than the complete corpus of all other literature combined.

The protagonist carries us through a myriad of graphic illustrations where a variety of efforts are employed for the effective corking of a port or a smooth ale. The equipment such as the napkin dispenser or the everpopular baby carriage is often juxtaposed through a contextual frame of irony and availability.

While Stern offers 99 methods of cracking the top, we can in turn deconstruct the lot into nine disparate, though distinct, subsets. These being comprised of: Home, Office, Sporting Goods, In Your Pockets, Transportation, On The Streets, Tool Box, In Women's Pocketbooks and Last Resort.

And that common phrase we employ all too oft already — usually aimed at undesirables attending a Del Playa grunge soirée — "Have you, per chance, a bottle opener?" can now become comfortably archaic. Marginalized merrily!

ized merrily! We no longer have to rely on blunt Swiss army knives, the roommate's teeth and the faulty pullout method which have become merely antedilu-



Sign o' the times? We think so.

vian as one now merely needs a pool bridge, garage door or fire hydrant.

In Stern's acclaimed post-Marxist fashion he makes no attempt at alienating any of his potential reading audience, the workers. (Today's Marxists housed in the Academia, of course, wallow in their esoteria.) Not allowing himself to be curbed by the classic base and superstructure problematic, he instead bridges the theoretical with the empirical in broad swipes without compromising his message, or you, the reader.

Take the Golf Club, for example:

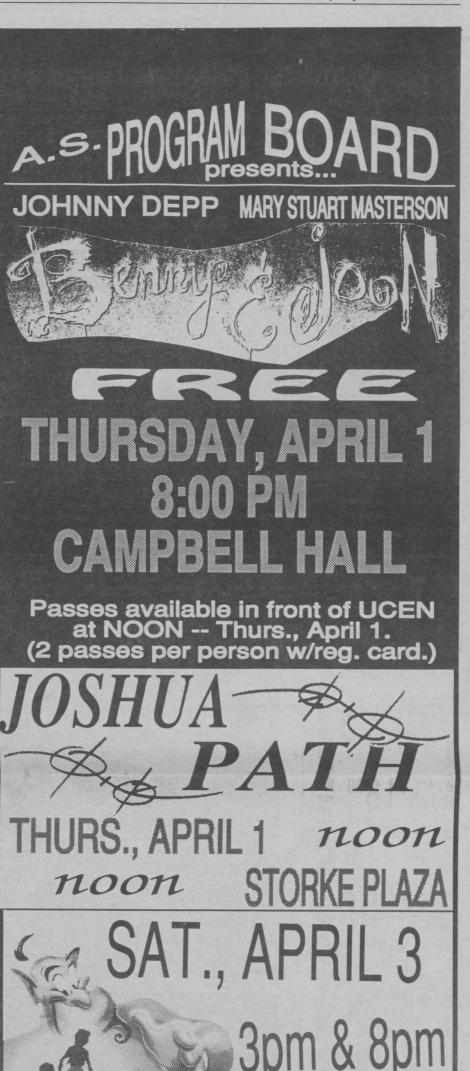
 Select Iron of Your Choice
Place Thumb on Cap for Leverage 3. Place Club under Cap 4. Press up with Club and Down with Thumb 5. Drink

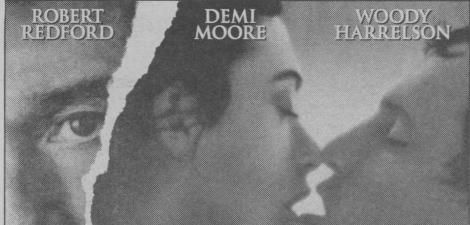
6. Play Another 18

(And Stern shows responsibility here — he only recommends that golfers drink one beer every 18 holes. An admirable show of restraint in a book that could cater to the more indulgent audience, beverage-wise.)

The work's subtitle alone hoists the effort can I say experience? into the avant-garde postmoderne 'how-to' paradigm.

All subtleties aside, Stern refuses to condescend or patronize when he rallies "Let's face it — all you're doing is prying a round piece of metal off a round piece of glass."



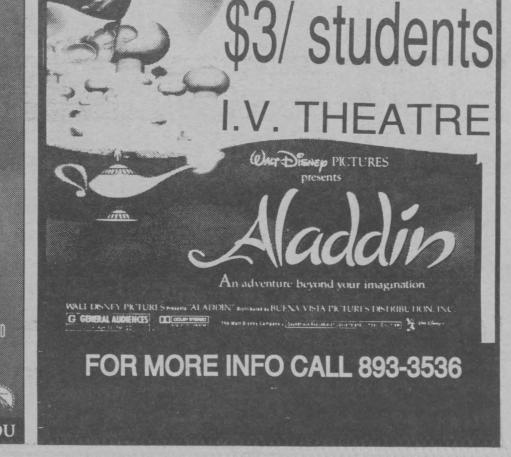


### A HUSBAND. A WIFE. A BILLIONAIRE. A proposal.

### AN ADRIAN LYNE FILM INDECENT PROPOSAL

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS A SHERRY LANSING PRODUCTION AN ADRIAN LYNE FILM ROBERT REDFORD DEMI MOORE WOODY HARRELSON INDECENT PROPOSAL OLIVER PLATT SEYMOUR CASSEL COMPACT OF JOHN BARRY PRODUCTS MICHAEL TADROSS PRODUCTS TOM SCHULMAN AND ALEX GARTNER BASED UPON JACK ENGELHARD SCHEMPART AMY HOLDEN JONES PRODUCTS SHERRY LANSING DIRECTER ADRIAN LYNE I'M BUCK THE COMPACT DISCS AND CASSETIES AND CASETIES AND CA

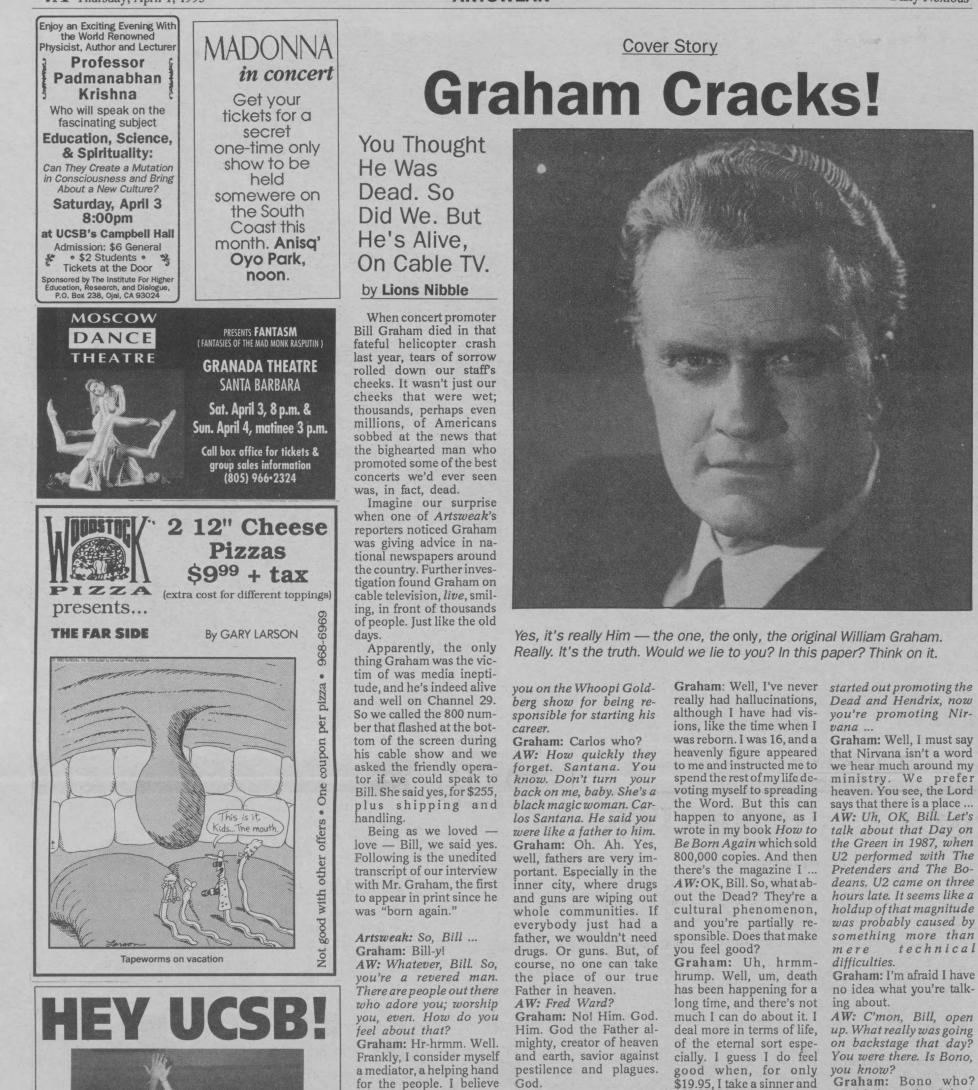
STARTS WEDNESDAY APRIL 7 AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU



### **4A** Thursday, April 1, 1993

### ARTSWEAK

Daily Noxious



Lord help me, but I don't know anyone named

turn his poor lost soul tow-



that all worshipful activity

(41)

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