babe dert Baruti Equals Babe dert Baruti Equals

What's your Summer Fu Style? *it's quiz time!*

inner sta

where the heart is"

regressing back to middle school, it

"Frequency"

the weatherhuman answers your burning questions

campus cuties! (high school, that is)

Jennifer, Love H Slutty Skank or Precious It's a Showdown between Se



it is in the stars,

************ brought to you by Madame Dollface *******

TAURUS [4.20 to 5.20]

Thank your lucky stars and training bras, Taurus, you are the center of attention these upcoming weeks! Watch out Leo and Britney, 'cuz Taurus is the one who gets to shine. Wow! But watch out for that special guy or gal that's caught your eye recently. This may not be the right time to make your move. Wait until you own those flashy new capri pants or shiny silver button-up and look your hot-hot-hottest!

GEMINI [5.21 to 6.20]

Gemini guys and gals have a s-sizzling summer in store, filled with wild fiestas and walks on the beach with a special honey. Like, oh my God, you get the best of both worlds! But don't forget to enjoy some silly fun with pals this weekend. Break out the popcorn, videos and UNO for a crazy, rockin' time. And don't forget about Spin-the-Bottle. Total A++ times!

CANCER [6.21 - 7.22]

Be ultra bold and brave Cancer kiddies! You've got a big summertime bash heading your way and you'll find yourself totally large and *in charge*. Awww yeah! Careful not to be too flirty in the weeks ahead or you might give some totally grody secret admirers the wrong idea. You heartbreaker! Flirt wisely or you may lose your status as a total stud!

LEO [7.23 - 8.22]

All right all you lions and lionesses! It's time to let it all hang out and go buck wild! Whew! Who's the center of attraction at every shindig? You are! Keep up the rockin' attitude and you'll wow the guys and gals all month long and all month strong. Just don't shadow all your buds or you'll find yourself alone feeling blue. Sparkle it up! Roar with caution! That's the spirit!

VIRGO [8.23 - 9.22]

Hey big V's (and I don't mean Virgins)! The time has come for you to break out of your shell and branch out. Take some time to sip some lemonade by the pool with some buds and enjoy this totally awesome weather! By summertime, your latest crush will be eating out of your little paws. All right! Find the power of your own dazzling spirit.

LIBRA [9.23 - 10.22]

Summer lovin' is comin' your way! That dreamboat you've been eyeing is finally taking notice. Watch out! And don't forget to stay cool! In the upcoming weeks, turmoil with a friend may leave you on ultra-shaky ground. It feels scary but things will work out

SCORPIO [10.23 - 11.21]

We all know that Scorpios are red hot and wild – and ready to get their mack on! Well, the time for movin' and groovin' has arrived so get out those bikinis and speedos and head out to Sam's for the latest dreamy beefcakes in Isla Vista. But remember to never sell yourself short – don't settle for less, Scorp! You have the power to be the greatest ultra-dazzler superstar ever!

SAGITTARIUS [11.22 - 12.21]

Start off the springtime with a bang! Dive into everything head first, but be careful not to get mega-stressed. Steer clear of a negative friend who might be stealing your sparkly inner power next week. Sag, you don't need that! You have the positive power to go places – and maybe you'll even find Mr./ Ms. Right along the way. TA-DOW!

CAPRICORN [12.22 - 1.19]

It's time for Cap to WOW everyone with your super-duper awesome talents! A new activity, job or sport may be just what you need to let your inner glow show! While you're at it, who knows, you might meet some cool new buds or, better yet, a hot new crush. There'll be more than just fireworks this 4th of July. Sounds totally tubular!

AQUARIUS [1.20 - 2.18]

Aquarius just needs some time to chill out with your clique. There's nothing like a little mellowed-out time to straighten out your vibe. If you've been feeling stressed out to the max, this is just what the Sparkle Stars Doctor orders. Then you'll be plenty rested to par-tay (and maybe even get your funky groove on with that lucky guy or gal you've been too busy to notice)! Work on the inner you to improve the outer you! Total spirit!

PISCES [2.19 - 3.20]

When it comes to summer fun, Pisces knows how to do it right. Bungee jump into the festivities and your social life will be a total blast packed with totally terrific fun! A tempting romance is blooming on the horizon and this could be the one! Just stay cool and let him or her see the dazzling gem that you are! Wow!

ARIES [3.21 - 4.19]

So much fün, so little time! Get revved for hot days and wild nights Aries, 'cuz this is your season to shine! Channel some of your flowing inner energy into a rad new project, like a supercool craft or a brand new pet. After that, hang with your boyz and gals on the beach and brush up on your sparkly

just fine. Hang in there, Libra! The sassy social skills. There are good times a' plenty Friday to come! Oh yeah! Radically Righteous! stars are on your side. June 23 • 8pm Jump Start Your Media Career! **Television Internships** Chris maitallie 2nd Annual Golf Tournament initer (alband **Available Now** Sunday, May 7th Ocean Meadows Golf Course \$35 per person / \$140 per team. ComTV Community Televi-Isaak sion Channel 17 is offering residents of the Santa Barbara area an extensive and com-Baby Did a Bad prehensive unpaid Television Internship. Basic Digital Ac-**Bad Thing Tour** Call the Theta house quisition techniques and for more info. WWW Publishing are included in a challenging cur-Sunday riculum that emphasizes the role of Media Producer and Broadcast Designer. Partici-**The Daily Nexus** July 2 pants must commit 6 hours per week. Sessions run June thru August, and September 7pm inday, June 25 • 7pm Because you can't look at thru December. Both Sessions are required for Certification. Internet porn in class. THE WHEREHOUSE / ROBINSONS • MAY ARLINGTON THEATRE / TOWER RECORDS BOWL BOX OFFICE • CHARGE: 805-583-870 ARTIST Deg.com GOLDENVOICE GOLDENVOICE.COM Pick Up Application ticketmaster @ 414 E. Carrillo Application Deadline: May 19

Daily Nexus

Thursday, May 4, 2000 3A



We'll get straight to the point – total skank. Jennifer Love Hewitt is a talentless, second-rate tits 'n' ass reject attempting to gain movie fame with her shelf-like breasts. And who besides a Texas-grown tart would go by a middle name as pretentious as Love (we think Loathe is much more fitting).

JLH's entire "career" is based on the fact that she is desperately trying to make a comeback after her nauseating debut on

"Kids Incorporated." Her recent made-for-TV-movie, "The Audrey Hepburn Story," made a boobified mockery of our beloved icon; the Academy Award winning Miss Hepburn got all her roles based on talent, not on cup size. Sorry,

but some have class and others *don't*. The only reason she even got that role, and her few other choice pieces of work, is because she produced them herself. Not to mention her two repugnant appearances in "I Know What You Did Last Summer" and the sequel-gone-wrong "I Still Know What You Did Last Summer." Last time we checked, acting isn't running around in a wet T-shirt, unless you're part of the adult entertainment industry.

Which brings us to our next point – total prude. We once read an interview with Love where she exclaimed that the worst thing she's ever done was getting caught "heavily making out" at a lookout point. If you are going to build your fame on being a slut, you should at least put out. (Hey Carson! Did you ever see any action?) But if you want to talk about the worst thing she's ever done, just pick up any teen magazine and check out

the far-too-many fashion crimes she's committed (see slutified photos). Hmmm ... JLH's idea of a dream date? Sharing an ice cream sundae. Maybe you'll get her cherry.

Shall we *even* dare mention her taste in music, with

her poorly produced, hardly-a-smash hit song touching on the deeper issues of life entitled, "How Do I Deal?" That's about as deep as the crevice between her breasts. And furthermore, seeing her appearance in the famed LFO video, "Girl on TV," leaves us wondering what other boy band wannabes she will leave with blue balls.

Dollface and Jill St. John will be attending NYU and Amherst fall 2000, respectively.

How do I Love thee? Let me count the ways, starting with the obvious ...

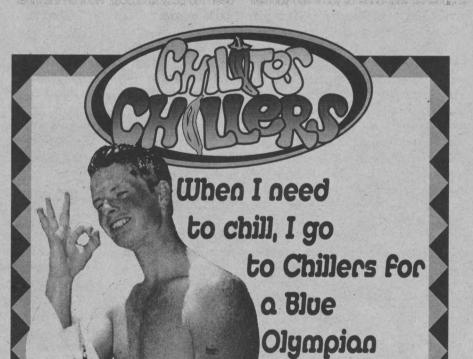
You are a phenom of natural beauty, untouched by surgical knife. Many will discount this obvious fact, calling you a busty bimbo and claiming that your significant endowment is the only reason I long to hold your elegant hand. You and I know better, though,that your beauty stretches from the tips of your dark, stormy hair to your orchidscented toes.

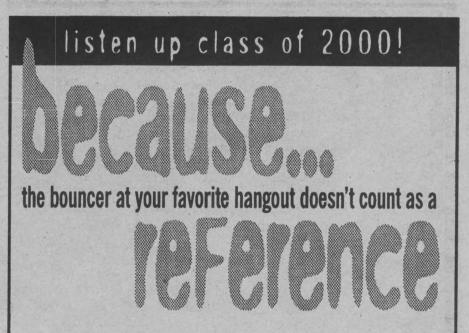
Your style is refined and courtly, showing the maturity of those who are 10 and 20 years your elder. I have heard your critics say that you dress scandalously, using your perfectly sculpted body to gain attention. These vultures make their allegations with no basis. They endlessly attempt to tear you down while ignoring the style choices of many of the stars they admire. The same people who want to discredit you incessantly praise people like Julianne Moore, a star who did not become a household name until she bared it all (in the 1998 hit "Boogie Nights"). Hypocrisy reigns, I guess.

To be honest, my next bit of praise can not be made with guaranteed accuracy. I would have to know you personally to be completely sure for myself, and unfortunately, I do not. As an objective journalist, it is not my job to make sweeping commentary that I do not know to be true (like certain others choose to do). That said, I believe your personality and moral stance to be exemplary among today's generation of young adults. Your public appearances lend to self-respect, free thinking and unique sense of humor. You do not endorse the stereotypes put on the young people of today; your characters are drug-free and sexually responsible. Again, there is no way for me to know that the characteristics of your public demeanor reveal your actual behavior. If they do not, then you have acted your best role as yourself in front of the camera.

In conclusion, let me tell you, Jennifer: People will continue to try to scar your reputation. Why anyone would dedicate so much time to hurting your image is beyond me, especially with so many twisted people in this world that actually deserve the criticism. Stay strong, keep mastering your crafts and stay as beautiful as you are now, from the core of your soul to the perfection of your creamy skin.

Trey Clark can be emailed by Jennifer Love Hewitt and no one else at trey@187squad.com.





"Shall we even mention her taste in music?"

Geoff Gray - Senior- Major: Biology Senior Memeber **UCSB TRI-TEAM** Winner Big Bear TRI - Duathlon Collegiate Winner '99

Come by and check out our new TRI-TEAM Specialty Smoothies

Located downstairs at the Hub next to Chilitos.



cut along the dotted lines for your own poster! &

baruti otally h

Name: Baruti Armstrong Grade: Senior Major: English

Extracurriculars: This superstud brings new meaning to after school activity! You can find him struttin' his stuff on the UCSB Track Team, spinnin' hip hop records at KCSB on Friday nights from 10 p.m. to midnight, or behind the counter at Isla Vista's Morninglory Music store. Talk about hot motivation! Wow! Fave Color: Gray

On the Perfect Girl ...

"Radical body, pretty eyes, somebody beautiful on the inside, a keen and rockin' sense of style (definitely into performance fleece from Old Navy)."

Baruti's Dream Date ...

"I'll have to cook the girl dinner, preferably mac and cheese with garlic bread and a fine Château. Minature golfing at Golf 'n' Stuff (like in "The Karate Kid"), watch the sunset, and walk along the beach shores. Then, back to my place for a ensual massage and whatever else the night may lead to."

On How It Feels To Be A Teen Dreamboat ...

"There's a lot of pressure, but I try my best to just be myself and go with the flow. It's a tough job to let your inner glow sparkle."

Baruti's Top Three Place To Have Sex ...

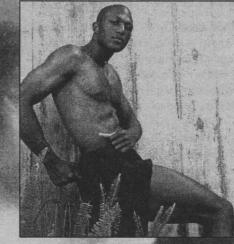
1. The Beach. 2. Day's Inn. 3. On a beach cruiser ("But only after marriage, of course.")

On The Last Dream He Had ...

"I was falling from the sky, talking to my mom on the phone, and she was telling me about this girl she wanted to hook me up with that she met at Safeway. (How dreamy!)

Words of Wisdom For The Ladies ...

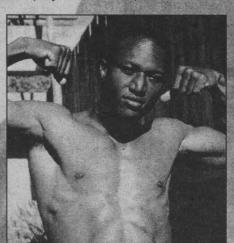
say, never be afraid to be yourself!



Sexy, strippin' Baruti Take it



Smart, Silly Baruti Ohhhhhhh, Baruuuuuutil



Send all fan mail to <artsweek@ucsbdailynexus.com>

Strong, Sassy Baruti Flexing our heartstrings!

him telling him how depressed and suicidal I've felt after he's denied

our true love. I've been leaving presents on his front doorstep to show

him how much I love him (mix tapes, dried black roses, etc.) but it does-

n't seem to make a difference. What other things can I do to show him

Watch Jerry Springer. Carefully analyze how the trailer trash women

capture their studs. My personal favorite is the pregnancy scare. Look

how much I truly love him and how destined we are to be together?

ask the meather dishes about love, sex and reality

ear Weatherhuman: After a few beers, I accidentally slept with my best friend's boyfriend! They had temporarily broken up at the time, but even still, I feel really guilty about the incident. I really want to tell her, and besides, I'm afraid he might tell her first. The other problem - I have a huge crush on him! What should I do?

- SLUTTY ON SUENO

Forecast: Slut.

Yes.

Here is the easy solution: Sleep with your best friend. That way, the trifecta will be complete and no one can get mad at you. I did that once and it really works. Besides, think of all the stories you'll have to tell your grandchildren.

Forecast: \$40 on a trifecta with you, your best friend and your best friend's boyfriend.

Dear Weatherhuman: This girl in my dorm (I'm a guy) is a huge slut. I haven't gotten laid all year, and her advances are coming on strong. I've always had some self-respect, but she's constantly coming to my room offering to give me "oral pleasures." Should I get with the fellatio or tell her to get out?

- COOPED UP IN SANTA CRUZ

Put a bag over her head and do your business. Forecast: Sin.

Dear Weatherhuman: My best friend says that if I use a tampon, I'm not a virgin. Is this true?

Dear Weatherhuman: My boyfriend and I have been going out for a lit-

tle under a year. When I found out he was moving to Isla Vista, I decid-

ed I was ready to move, too. Even though he told me he wanted to see

other people, I know the connection between us is too true to deny. But

in the months since he's been here, he's been increasingly distant. He

- INNOCENT AT OLIVE TREE

Dear Weatherhuman: I'm totally infatuated with this boy, but even though we've hooked up a few times (we've even had sex!), he never calls me or asks me out. Is he just shy, or is he using me?

- DELUSIONAL ON DEL PLAYA

- EL LOCO ON EL COLEGIO

Again, I'm going to prescribe a healthy dose of Springer. The pregnancy scare could work, but for you I would suggest sleeping with his father. It gets 'em every time.

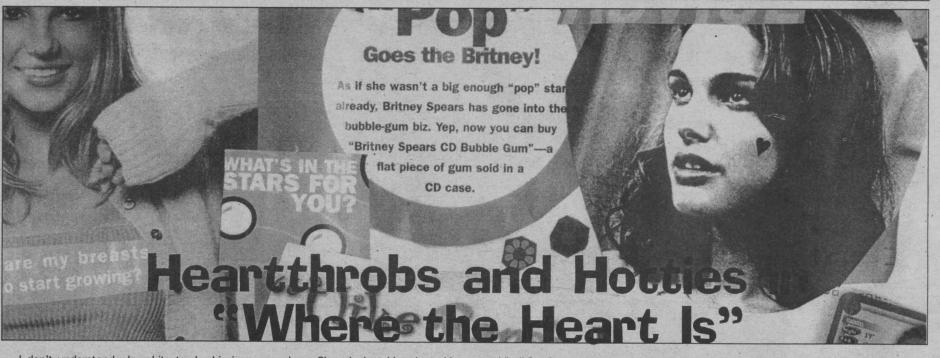
Forecast: A very narrow family tree."

never calls me and even got his number changed after I started calling The Weatherhuman can be read daily in the Nexus.

Forecast: Jerry, Jerry.

into it.

Daily Nexus



I don't understand why white trash chic is so popular these days, why Kid Rock is so successful, why mesh hats are so hip. I don't understand it, but I like it. I like it because Quiet Riot is one rocking band, and because stock car racing is a vastly underrated sport. I like white trash because it has somehow seeped into the world of film and given us "Gummo," "American Movie" and now, "Where the Heart Is." The silver screen has never seen so many mullets.

"Where the Heart Is" stars Natalie "Medulla Oblongata" Portman as Novalee Nation, a pregnant 17-year-old from Tennessee who has never lived in a home that wasn't held up by wheels. When her country-crooning boyfriend, Willy Jack, offers to take her and their unborn baby to a real house in Bakersfield, California, she jumps at the opportunity. Unfortunately, her California dreams don't last long. They pull over at a Wal-Mart in Oklahoma so she can go to the bathroom and Willy Jack splits, leaving her with five dollars and fifty-five cents, a baby in her belly and nowhere to go. She soon learns that if she hides in the bathroom during closing time and wakes up before the store opens, she can live quite comfortably in Wal-Mart, and no one need know that she's there.

Her squatting efforts are successful until she has her baby and becomes a homeless celebrity. She is taken in by a recovering alcoholic named Sister Husband (Stockard

Channing) and is adopted into an oddball family, consisting of a nymphomaniac nurse (Ashley Judd), a reclusive librarian, a Wal-Mart photographer and a host of other Oklahoma weirdos.

"Where the Heart Is" is - and I hate to use the term - a "chick flick." It's about sisterhood, love, family and all those obnoxious themes in "Hope Floats." Saying this may cost me my membership at the Gun Club, and may even result in my castration, but "Where the Heart Is" is still a good movie. Unlike most so-called chick flicks, it is not bubble

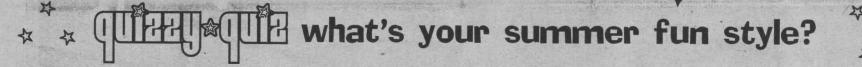
"it is not bubble gum, unless you consider pedophilia, kidnapping, death-by-natural disaster, prison violence + dismemberment to be soft, sweet subjects"

gum, unless you consider pedophilia, kidnapping, death-bynatural-disaster, prison violence and dismemberment to be soft, sweet subjects.

Matt Williams makes his feature-directing debut with this adaptation of a novel by Billie Letts. His previous work is limited to involvement with such television shows as "Home Improvement" and "Roseanne," which explains the film's poor pacing. He explores the theme of family in "Where the Heart Is" with all the triteness and depth of a sitcom, right down to the three-minute resolution that doesn't really resolve anything. Williams does not know how to handle a story that takes longer than half an hour to tell.

The cast can, for the most part, be described as passable. Natalie Portman and Ashley Judd display their usual limited levels of range. Fortunately, their roles do not call for much, so their unimpressive performances do little harm to the film. Stockard Channing and Joan Cusack (who plays Ruth Meyers, a gritty, no-nonsense talent agent in Music City) are both captivating, playing the two most interesting characters in "Where the Heart Is," but their parts are small, and we don't get to see half as much of them as we should.

"Where the Heart Is" does have its share of problems, but it is held together by an honest story that is real and engrossing. An inexperienced director and bland actors and actresses can only cause surface damage. It is a cheesy film, full of wet-eyed sentimentality, but its sincerity transcends that. The filmmakers may have been thinking about the movie in terms of easy emotions and tear-jerking scenes, but the honesty of Billie Letts' story is still there. If you can handle the social repercussions of being spotted in line for "Where the Heart Is," give it a chance. [Brady Golden]



1. Do you set your alarm clock in the summer?

a. Yes, always.

b. Yes, when I have something extremely important to do.

c. Never, it's summer. Plus, I'm too hung over to wake up.

2. It's tanning time! You:

a. Slather on the SPF 50, put on a hat and fully clothe yourself for any contact with the sun.

b. Put on a tank top, shorts and SPF 15, grab a beer and head for your front yard.

c. Strip down to nearly nothing, bake in your backyard, then head over to Sam's for pitchers galore in the sunshine.

3. It's Wednesday night and all your fave

a. Collect sea urchin specimens for further analysis when you get back to the bio lab.

b. Play by the water, work on your tan and read a magazine.

c Surf, hike and drink as you try out your you can catch up on some reading and jourlatest pick-up lines - in your G-string.

5. Your parents call and want to visit for the weekend. You:

a. Gladly invite them up and plan your entire weekend around taking them to museums.

b. Invite them up so you can say a quick hello and get a free meal.

c. Pretend you're too sick with the flu even for a free meal and then do beer bongs for three hours.

and sounds of city life (and to stalk Carson

of a hangover is to drink more," and then

a. A quiet trip to the mountains where

b. A week in New York to see the sights

take a bong rip and blow it in their face.

7. Your ideal vacation spot is:

nal writing.

Daly).

c. A booze cruise to Mexico with the entire California greek system to drink and get laid as much as possible.

scoring...

Mostly A's **Summertime Smarty Pants**

Mostly B's **Sassy Summer Solstice** 3

Your summertime fun style is all about mixing it up in the best way possible. You know when to party and when to just chill out and know how to work those parental units on the freebie tip. You're a grade-A pal who's out to have some fun, get a tan and meet some cool kids. You just won't get arrested or an STD in the process. Rock on, you sassy thing!

> Mostly C's **Sloshy Summer Slut**

Hey you party animal, you were born to roam the streets of Isla Vista in a drunken stumble. You were born to be featured on "MTV

shows are reruns. You:

a. Stay in and watch 'em anyway. There's no such thing as too much "Dawson's Creek."

b. Make plans to go bowling with some friends.

c. Get wasted. Again.

4. You head out to Sands for a day at the beach. You:

6. Your roommate gets back from Cabo and has alcohol poisoning. You:

a. Rush them to the hospital and act as caretaker until the sickness subsides.

b. Bring them some ice cream and videos and then meet up with your friends that can still partake in the summertime festivities.

c. Force a bottle of whiskey in their mouth, insisting that, "The only way to get rid

You know that summer isn't an excuse to slack or let your brain turn to mush. Surf, sand, guys and gals galore are great for those loser party animals but, hey, if you are going to get into grad school, this hot season calls for more than Coronas and cancer. This is the perfect time to get ahead in your reading, make contacts and brush up on your library skills, right? So, in other words, you're a total dork.

Springer Break" in a whipped cream bikini. You were born to be the person that everyone laughs at the day after that huge DP party. No doubt, this summer will be the time of your life, if you remember it. "Beer, Bong and Bro" is your motto, so live it up. Your glory days in this town are numbered, before you become a jaded, cynical I.V.hater like me. Yeah, that's right, live it up you disgusting drunks. And please wear a condom.

we asked these cuties what they think about boyz, love & life ...



Lindsay, 17 and Perrin, 17 Down to marry your boyfriends? "No." Favorite rappers? Lindsay: "Ma\$e." Perrin: "Sisquo." Favorite hang-out: Biltmore Casino where they like to "get in trouble" Don't like it when "girls pull out their thongs during the 'Thong Song.' "

Christie, 18 and Jen, 18 Down to marry your boyfriend? Christie, "Yes." Done the deed? "Yes" How old? Christie: "15." Jen: "17." When did you start hanging out on DP? "When we were 14 years old."



Braeden, 17, Michelle, 18 and Carlee, 18 Why hang out at Hamburger Habit? They wait to go after the "rich girls in their little white tank tops, water polo guys" leave. Where do you hang out? "In Solvang" to go to parties and go dancing. Parental concern? Braeden's mom is upset she "knows what a keg is."





Totally Tubular Time Travel! "Frequency" Electrifies Our Nogins!

"What if," "Frequency" asks, "you could change the past?" It's an easily identifiable urge in us all. We ask ourselves, "What if this happened instead?" "How would my life have turned out if thus and such hadn't happened? Or did happen?" The ability to tap this desire within the viewer, as well as within its own characters, is what makes "Frequency" a success for all the key players.

Screenwriter Toby Emmerich has found, in his first script, an inherently appealing premise: A cop (Jim Caviezel) talks to his dead father (Dennis Quaid) via an old ham radio. While he may not have set up rules of time travel too clearly, Emmerich pleasantly focuses on his two characters making up for lost time.

Set as much in 1969 as it is in 1999, the plot is simple and complicated at the same time. In the beginning it's about a New York cop, John Sullivan (Caviezel), who finds his father's old ham radio and fools around with it. After some business with Aurora Borealis and rips in the space/time fabric that I don't think even the makers understand, it becomes clear that the voice on the other end of the radio is John's father, firefighter Frank Sullivan (Quaid), who died when John was very young.

From here, John inadvertently saves his father's life by giving him a tip on how he dies tragically in a fire. This sets in motion a series of events that change John's world drastically. Because of this, Frank now lives another 20 years, dying of lung cancer, while his mother is subsequently mur-

"to watch 'frequency' is to see the familiar reinvented into something never before seen"

dered by a local serial killer a few weeks after Frank survives his death. In addition, the killer's body count increases, as he kills people whom wouldn't have died had Frank not survived the fire. Trying to right what they messed up, John sends information back to Frank so that Frank can track down the killer.

It gets more complicated, leading to many inconsisten-

cies, but it doesn't matter. The dual-universe premise isn't here as the final product; rather, it's used to create an interesting and unique human situation, focusing on the reactions of the characters, which is what the best sci-fi can do.

Most surprising is how convincingly director Gregory Hoblit mixes his genres. Scenes move between fantasy, scifi, family drama and serial thriller, and all of these elements are made up of easily identifiable markers, as in John and Frank's resolution of family issues, chase sequences, explosions and schmaltzy reunions. Alone, each is silly; but mixed together it becomes engrossing, where in some scenes the whole world will change around two characters in the middle of a fight, a conversation, a drink, whatever. Not to get too grandiose, but to watch "Frequency" is to see the familiar reinvented into something never before seen.

"Frequency" was produced by New Line Cinema, which has been making an intelligent, if not always successful, string of sci-fi/fantasy films, which include "Spawn," "Blade," "Dark City" and "Pleasantville." They are consistently challenging and creative to say the least, and "Frequency" is a fine addition to this list. [John Fiske]



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Daily Nexus

