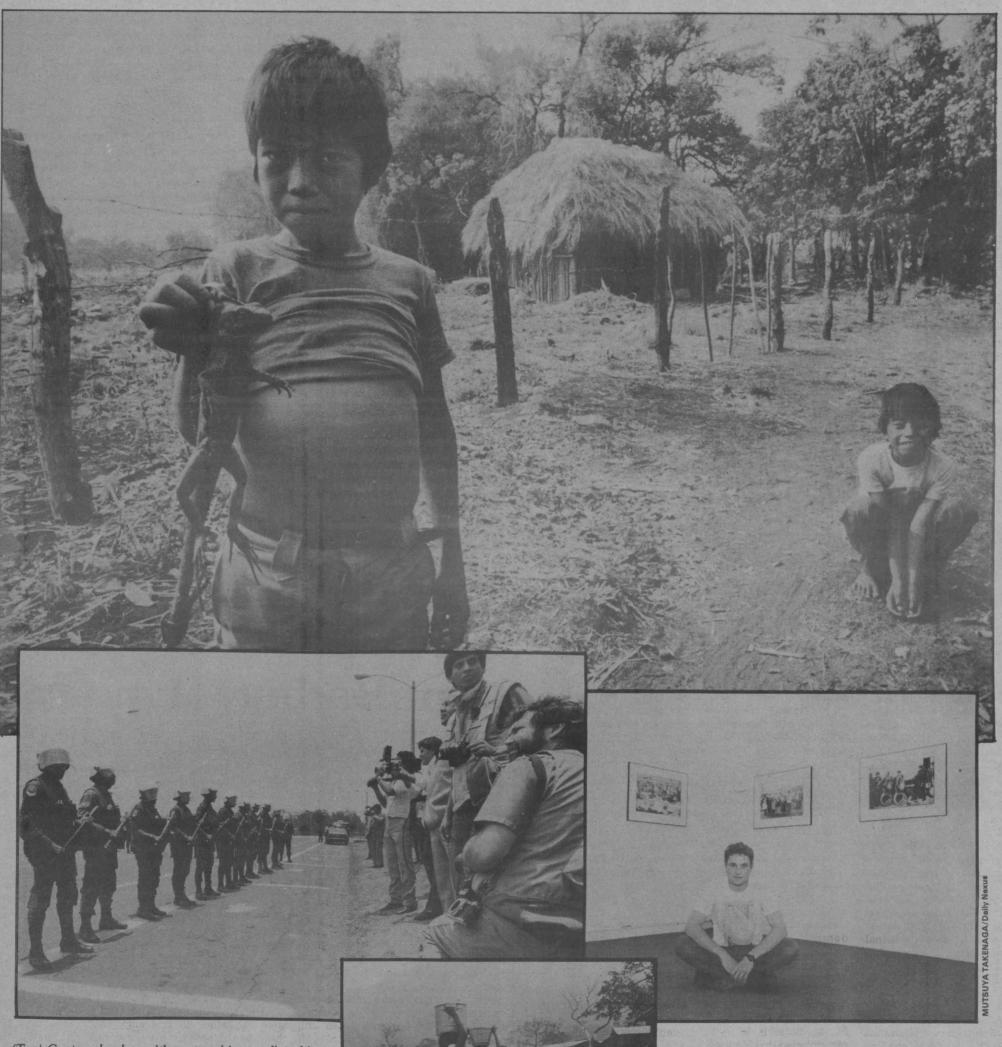


CENTRAL AMERICA

Through the Camera's Eye

Photos by Mark Stucky



(Top) Guatemalan boy with captured iguana lizard in Ojo de Agua, near the border of Mexico. (Above left) Security police and press face off as opposition leaders Rigoberta Mericha and Rolando Castillo return to Guatemala City from exile to test new commitments to political freedom as promised under the Arias Peace Plan. (Bottom) Honduran military patrol through San Antonio Refugee Camp for Salvadorans who have fled oppression in their own country. (Above right) Photographer Mark Stucky.

When Mark Stucky went on vacation, he brought his camera, and this is what he saw. His pictures capture the tragic beauty of the poverty and political upheaval that permeates the ins and outs of daily life in Central America. These and other photos from his Images of Central America series can be seen at the Santa Barbara Contemporary Arts Forum, in the Outerspace Gallery.

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by walker "guitar" wells

Mexican independent director Paul Leduc's film Frida is one of the finest works to come out of Latin America this decade. Shot from the point of view of the artist/activist, the film is a series of images depicting the trials and tribulations of Frida Kahlo's extraordinary life.

Crippled by polio at an early age and later nearly killed when a steel rod shattered her spine in a bus accident, she continued to paint her symbolic, vibrant, self-probing canvases up until weeks before her death. The wife of famous Mexican muralist, notorious womanizer and wild man Diego Rivera, Frida was active for twenty years in the Mexican communist movement and at one time gave refuge to Leon Trotsky.

Ethereal and brightly colorful, the film relies heavily on visual imagery. Splatterings of surface as Leduc lets Frida's memory tell the story in a way p.m. in Campbell Hall.

reminiscient of her intense, surrealistic painting style. Not attempting to give a biographical account, Frida portrays the events stream of consciousness style from the artist's point of view. This technique gives the viewer a better understanding of what shaped and molded her unique perception.

Mexican actress Ofelia Medina won best actress in the Latin American Film Festival for her portrayal of Frida. Apparently the similarity is shocking to those who knew Kahlo. Another interesting facet of the film is that it provides a glimpse of the worker's movement and strength of the Mexican communist party in the thirties and forties. The history, art and film of Mexico is often overlooked, in an confident low-key manner Frida provides a glimpse of the rich culture this fascinating country has to offer.

Frida will be screened Sunday, July 23 at 8

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CINEMA

6050 Hollister Ave., Goleta 957 9447

Fire (PG13) 8:30, 10:25

SANTA BARBARA

TWIN DRIVE-IN Veekend at Bernies (PG13) 9:15 No passes or group sales

Working Girl (R)11:10

Ghostbusters II (PG) 11:15 No passes or group sales

july 19 former photographer Mark Stucky presents photos from his series "Images of Central America," at the Outerspace Gallery of Santa Barbara Contemporary Arts Forum until August 12. Free! (966 5373).

another free photo exhibit at the University Art Museum called An Eye On The World continues through August



Four centuries of international prints are on display. More info dial 961-2951.

wonder who • ever created those amazingly skillful and exquisite biological drawings found in science books and medical publications? Then run down to the SB Museum of Natural now until History December 20 in the Main Gallery and view 45 of the finest examples of scientific illustrations: \$3. (682-4711).

· from the director of

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GETS MEAN

by adam liebowitz

James Bond is traditionally lean, mean and definitely suave. Timothy Dalton in his second outing as 007 is lean, mean and definitely vicious. In License to Kill, Dalton and the perrennial behind-the-scenes characters have restructured the James Bond myth. No longer the one man who can save the world, this new Dalton-Bond is a man who has seen too much of the world, and it has turned him cynical, angry and self-serving. This isn't Roger Moore's corny Bond; it's Rambo drinking dry martinis.

The failed slogan a few years ago for Jaws 4 was "This time it's personal." To bad someone took that line, because it would work well for the latest Bond.

We meet up with him in Key West Florida, and the situation quickly develops into this episode's astounding opening stunt; but what follows is not the usual Bond adventure. After friends of 007 are killed by a vicious and bad-complexioned South American drug dealer, Bond goes on a one man mission against his adversary. As things happen, the price of his determination is the loss of his license to kill. Exotic locales, beautiful women, martinis and action(

In other words, all the elements of a James Bond movie — from cheesey opening dance sequence to romantic kisses — are secured place. But something is missing: Bond's moral imperative.

This time he isn't licensed to kill (a weird concept to begin with). When he kills someone, bad guy or not, he is acting from personal motive. This Bond isn't just an elite law, he is acting above the

As self-serving as his goals may be, his methods are equally questionable. In a most satisfying revenge idea, Bond makes the bad guy kill his own friends.

This change in Bond is unusual considering the methods used to boost the hero's appeal over the years. On a basic level, the films have relied on the action, locales and sexy women to attract middleclass audiences. On another level, the appeal can be attributed to hero identification. The audience could always fancy themselves in the place of the





by christina zafaris

Now that it's summertime you might be th that the music scene is dead, but don't worry

that Killdozer has come out of hiding, your li never be the same. Killdozer sits on the cutting of experimental noise/music/rock/shit; how they're not a punk band, not hardcore, an contemporary. Being hard to pinpoint is nothin to their record label, Touch and Go Records employ the equally obscure Butthole Surfers.

These three fellows from Madison, Wisconsin like to travel much and haven't toured Californ long time, but over the years Killdozer has release mess of records, one being the critically accl and despised "Little Baby Buntin". It's a reco of negative and bizarre images of everyday middle America (or anywhere else for that matte

Earlier this year, their large approach to s with heavy bass lines and ringing, bouncy guita smashed together, produced the very limited

Movie Hotline 963-9503 Lethal Weapon II (R) 12:45, 3, 5:15, 7:45, 10 ANTABARBARA License to Kill (PG13) **ARLINGTON FIESTA FOUR** 1317 State St., S.B. **GOLETA** License to Kill (PG13) At II & IV 11:30 am, 1:30, 2:15, 4:15 5, 7:15, 8, 10, 10:45 Batman (PG13) 20 S. Kellogg Ave., Goleta DOUBLE FEATURE Honey, I Shrunk... (PG) GRANADA Weekend at Bernie's (PG13) 1:15, 3:15, 5:30, 7:45, 10 Ghostbusters II (PG) 12:10, 2:30, 4:50, 7:20, 9:45 Tummy Trouble (G) 1:15, 3:16, 5:15, 7:16, 9:15 DOUBLE FEATURE Honey I Shrunk **FAIRVIEW** the Kids (PG) 251 N. Fairview, Goleta Indiana Jones... (PG13) Batman (PG13) Tummy Trougle (G) Peter Pan (G) **PLAZA DE ORO RIVIERA** 349 Hitchcock Way, S.B. 2044 Alameda Padre Serra **Great Balls of** Karate Kid III (PG) 2:40, 5, 7:20, 9:40 No passes or group sales

Dead Poet's

Society (PG) 2:35, 5:10, 7:50, 10:20 No passes or group sales

METROPOLITAN

THEATRES

All programs, showtimes & restrictions subject to change without notice **Shows Starting Friday, July 21**

Arlington Batman (PG13) 11:45 am, 2:20, 5, 7:50, 10:30 No passes or group sales

Field of Dreams (PG) 3, 5:10, 7:20, 9:30

SWAP MEET!!

907 S. Kellogg, Goleta

Wednesday Evenings

4:30-10 pm **EVERY SUNDAY**

7 am to 4 pm

Grane Ja ekend at Bernie's (PG13) 12, 2:30, 5, 7:30, 10 No passes or group seles Indiana Jones... (PG13) 12, 2:35, 5:20, 8:10, 10:45 Lethal Weapon II (R) 12:30, 3, 5:30, 8, 10:30 No passes or group sales

UHF (PG13) 3:10, 5:15, 7:25, 9:30 Sat & Sun also 1:05 Dead Poet's Society (PG) 2:35, 5:10, 7:50, 10:20 Sat & Sun also 12 No passes or group sales Honey, I Shrunk... (PG) 12:45, 3, 5:15, 7:30, 9:45

Tummy Trouble (G) 12:45, 3, 5:15, 7:30, 9:45 Friday at Midnite
Rocky Horror Picture Show (R) License to Kill (PG13) 12, 2:30, 5, 7:45, 10:30

III & IV When Harry Met Sally (R) 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 8, 10

Riviera
Do the Right Thing (R)
2:40, 5, 7:30, 10
Sat & Sun also 12:20
No passes or group sales

Cinema License to Kill (PG13) 12, 2:30, 5, 7:30, 10 No passes or group sales Lethal Weapon II (R) 12:45, 3, 5:15, 7:45, 10 No passes or group sales

Fairview Shag (PG) 8:30, 10:15 No passes or group sales Separate admission required Peter Pan (G) 1, 3, 5, 7

No passes or group sales Separate admission required Batman (PG13) 12, 2:30, 5, 7:30, 10 No passes or group sales

Goleta DOUBLE FEATURE Honey, I Shrunk... 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15 No passes or group sales

Tummy Trouble 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15 No passes or group sales

S.B. Drive-In Indiana Jones... (PG13) 9; F, S & S also 1:05 am Ghostbusters II (PG) 11:15

Weekend at Bernie's 9:15; F, S & S also 1 am Karate Kid III 11:00

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Tampopo comes The Funeral, a comedy, believe it or not, as well as being "arty" and "foreign" — impress your friends and amaze your

ho

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ain

meanies.



stylish spy who battled non-anglo

seems oddly working class along the

edges and he is certainly not playing within any chivalric code. Only once does he pause to

consider the result of his actions (interfering with various investigations and hostage deals) but tosses conscience aside in favor of his personal vendetta. Perhaps Stallone and Bronson

films have crept slowly into the

psyches of the filmmakers. The

one man against the world plot

suits modern times. Why save the

world from a mad man's

destruction when the government

you work for helps puts holes in

the ozone layer? Isn't it better to

spend armageddon getting back

But the new Dalton-Bond

date by taking him/her to Campbell Hall at 8 p.m. It'll be good for you.

the City Broiler presents Windam Hill melody maker Scott Cossu. Extremely hip, very cool, profoundly mellow, so drink coffee, I mean espresso, of course. 8 p.m. (965-8500).

july 21 why is the UCSB Concert held during the summer when only a fraction of the community are around to hear it? Modesty? Who knows, go anyway, tickets are only \$3 for students at the door. Series passes available for other Summer Session Vocal Institute Concerts (which this is part of) at the AL ticket window (961-

• the County Bowl offers Steve Miller in concert at 7 p.m.

july 23

· "a festival of early 20th century costumes and music," Gigi, at the SB Museum of Art. 1 p.m. and 3:30. Eva Gabor's in it too, how can you miss.

If you can think of anything better than this, write a note or come by. We accept all major credit cards, cash, and perky summer juniors who've never seen submarine races at the lagoon. Make checks payable to Tony or Walker.

Guns, Girls, Gibson



by walker "guitar" wells

When you think about it, all anybody really wants from a summer movie is a few hours of good entertainment in an air conditioned theater. You can leave the intellectual "I just can't stop wondering about..." kind of movies for the winter when there is nothing else to do but sit around and think. In the summer you just want to leave the theater with an empty mind and go buy some beers.

Using this as the criteria, Lethal Weapon 2 is a great summer movie. Like its predecessor, it's about international crime, tough cops and male bonding. Mel Gibson chases cars (on foot, of course), Danny Glover wonders why he hasn't retired yet and plenty of things explode. In fact, this is the perfect movie for the guy I overheard on the fourth who, obviously tired of waiting for the fireworks said, "C'mon man, light something on fire - blow something up." If I could count that high, I'd say how many people get killed (in some extremely imaginative ways) but, put simply, the death and explosion toll makes it worth six bones.

Even though its drawing power is based on fast action and a chance to see Mel in his birthday suit (swoon), Lethal is probably the most politically correct cop movie even made: Glover's daughter gives her dad the whole scoop on why he should not eat albacore because they kill Flipper to catch tuna, the bad guys are bunch of uptight, Aryan, gold-drug smuggling South African diplomats and condoms pop up everywhere. High thrills for high

Lethal 2 shows a goofier partnership between Gibson and Glover and somehow manages to recreate whatever it was that saved Lethal Weapon from being just another cop movie. Mel does a great job of playing the slightly psychotic lawman, and Glover seems even older but is still as tough as nails. This isn't really a sequel but more like another episode in a really long, R-rated, TV cop show. With its fast and furious mix of study guys, lots of shooting and explosions, steamy, prolonged sex and a bagful of well-placed jokes, Lethal 2 entertains without making you think when it's over. Buy some beer and be glad it's summer.



at the guy who killed your friends? If Dalton-Bond is only a variation on old tough guy themes, at least the 007 version seems fresh, with a bit more of a cerebral interpretation.



ILLDOZER



Ladies Only" 7-inch box set. This little package is 5 singles with 9 cover songs of cool 70's favorites from

Conway Twitty to The Steve Miller Band to Neil

The newest vinyl from Killdozer is the "Yow!

"Lupus" from their forthcoming album Twelve Point

Buck. On the flipside, a special rendition of Janet

Jackson's "Nasty", complete with synthesizers and

A band of suprises, Killdozer stands on its own in

pression. You won know what they will do next,

that special Killdozer touch.

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o presents o

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't worry, now Young. Their crushing sound shows what a little your life will intelligence and humor can do to spice up these old e cutting edge nit; however ore, and not Killdozer" single with a loud, grinding song called s nothing new Records, who

rfers. isconsin don't California in a has released a the alternative music cesspool. The dudes of rock ally acclaimed don't stop innovating new avenues of musical exs a record full eryday life in

at matter). ach to sound, ncy guitar riffs

whether it's singing about working in a sausage

factory to covering "American Pie", Killdozer sets the example to laugh at others, and yourself. Killdozer will appear Tuesday July 25th at the Club Iguana (525 State) with IV's limited "For Monoshock and Sluggo.

BASTILLE BASH: Brie Burgers, Berets;



by adam liebowitz, and jeffrey C. whalen

Thousands of francophiles gathered this weekend at Oak Park in Santa Barbara Proper to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the storming of an ugly prison in the middle of Paris by irate baguette bakers. Contrary to most historical accounts, only six prisoners and a convicted sex pervert were sprung in the event. And where that prison once was, now stands a

pizza parlor. That the most significant landmark to modern French history has been turned into a pizzeria is an ironic fact which suits any description of the French Fest, which was more about French food than French anything else. Of

the dozens of display booths, only a handful were not selling food. The Snacks

Heading straight to the heart of French cuisine, we sought out the Frenchiest-sounding food availiable. It had to be the "Brie Sandwich."

"Brie is brie is cheese," a vendor responded to the question of what was on a brie sandwich. "Just brie?" we asked. "Just brie," she replied.

We passed. Two bucks was a lot to pay, what with brie being a substance that would be described as cheese-like if found coming out of your body, but if found on bread would be called pus-like.

Barely recovered from the harrowing brush with brie, we headed straight for "CHEF BURGER: hamburgers a'la fran-

The abbreviated menu included the "hamhamburger'' and the "brie-burger." When asked about what was French about the "hamhamburger," Noelle, a squeaky-of-voice-Thousand-Oaks-vixen, replied, "Dijon mustard is French, if you get Brie it's French, ham is French.'

"Ham is French?" "Yes," replied Noelle.

The French probably did need a lot of pigs to dig up all those truffles.

There were more traditional French culinary items, too. Along with other vegetable and animal delights from the garden, escargot was available cheap. Many people ask: why eat snails? Our theory: if you sautee anything (bark, leather, etc.) in butter and garlic, it's edible. And it tastes just like chicken.

Looming over proceedings was a rickity mock-up of the Eiffel Tower. A few solid shakes of the structure convinced us to keep our distance. The real Eiffel Tower is a structure whose appeal stemmed from the fact that it was so ugly. And, because no one could figure out how to get rid of it, it turned

into a famous landmark. Ignoring most local safety codes, the organizers of the "Fest" thought a white plywood faux-Tower would be neat because the real one is so French (i.e. useless and ugly).

See related photos on page 8.

Also capitalizing on the event was Ed Brough, hypno-numerotherapist. Ed wasn't offering any French variations on his craft, so we offered him five dollars to do Jerry Lewis's numerology. "I'll do anyone for twenty," retorted Ed.

Patrick licensed therapist, offered a everybody wore. One special "French touch" massage for the occasion. fusion about the hats may Since he normally specializes in Swedish of the "Fest." and Oriental massages, we asked what exactly was a "French touch." "I am French ... I give a French touch," he exmaking plained, menacing New Age pinching gestures at us.

Unfortunately, missed the much-touted Poodle Parade. However, we did run into one of the contestants, April, decked out in patriotic scarf.' red, white, and blue bow and painted red toe nails.

Excepting yogurt, the closest the "Fest" ever Peuliard, came to real French massage culture was in the hats sidewalk artist's conbest sum up the attitude

"Is your art French?" we asked.

"No," he replied. "Are you French?"

"No."

"Is Tom Selleck French?" we asked, pointing to his portrait of the mustachioed star of film and television.

"No."

"Is your tie French?" "No, this is just a

"Is your hat French?" "Yes."



Bernie's Blows



by alicia w. rich, and effrey c. whalen

If Weekend at Bernie's was The bad movie.

worst film of the year, doesn't give side-kick, but he's not. anybody a break, including the shrewd casting manuevers (McCarthy Kiser as the loveable dead guy), but role of the corpse can stand on his own. with a lack of support in all areas, the

two heavyweights sag over time. Carthy) and Richard (Jonathan Bernie, Suspicion, death and ridiculous middle. circumstances result in McCarthy and Silverman dragging Bernie's corpse since Dr. Butcher M.D., and a "plot" minutes in National Lampoon's Vacation.

moderately funny party sequence would have been a nice time to roll the

The rest of the cast should not have Wizard of Oz, Andrew McCarthy could been. Gwen (Catherine Mary Last have clicked the heels of his purple Starfighter Stewart) and Silverman make hightops and gotten the hell out of this up the standard, happy, G-rated couple that will make you puke. Silverman But this alleged comedy, possibly the might have been good as McCarthy's

Given the setup, it would be easy to audience. True, WAB does sparkle with make a crack about McCarthy and potential at times, especially with two Silverman carrying Bernie through the film. In actuality, it would be more as the loveable deadbeat and Terry accurate to say that Terry Kiser in the

Nobody has been real pleased with the McCarthy of late, but WAB re-There is no real plot, just a two-hour emphasizes the fact that he was meant gag. It's about two guys, Larry (Mc- to do comedy. With the focus on masses of dingy girls and ridiculous people in Silverman), who get invited to spend this Hampton Island weekend frenzy, the weekend at the Hampton Island it's too bad McCarthy's witty and resort of their greasy mafioso boss disarming role gets caught in the

Basically a no-brainer, WAB's around as if he were still alive. The film redeaming quality lies in McCarthy's has the worst sound editing and mixing charm and those purple sneakers. It's not necessarily the color that gives stolen almost directly from six funny them such charisma but rather that they have wonderful qualities of style Yone of the un-corpse-related comedy and uniqueness that is conspicuously vorks. A few minutes after the absent in the rest of the movie.

Lots of neat-o people got famous writing poems and short stories. Unfortunately, now they're either rich, dead, or will have nothing to do with us. That's where you come in. If you have a cool poem or story you think is good, and if we agree, we'll print it up. It's just that easy. No salesmen will call, but type your phone #, name and vitals on pretty stationery (if you have it) and drop it in the Letters box at the Nexus office which is under Storke Tower. We won't bite ... much.



liserable

by joel brand

When this album came into the office there was a fight as to who was going to review it. The Nexus receives a fair share of albums, most of which never get reviewed, much less played, and considering this one was just so funny looking, it received an amazing amount of attention.

The self-titled album by the group Mammoth is the band's first record together. It might be important to add at this point that the implied reason behind the name "Mammoth" is the size of the band. No, it does not have 12 members, it has four, but their individual size is what made this album stand out. These men are quite big. Arguably all bands have a gimmick and Mammoth's is clearly size. Maybe they are wading where the Fat Boys have waddled before, but they appear to have taken a distinctly different route.

Despite the band's visual imagery and an honest desire, on my part, to have the band sound ultra-fantastic and live up to the expectation their cover photo produced, the album is lacking. It lacks individuality. It lacks depth. It lacks feeling.

I wanted music that had at least a few outstanding qualities; it doesn't have any. The guitar isn't noteworthy, with the exception of a few seconds of exploration on "Dark Star." The drums are all played with simple beats that fade into the rest of the music. The vocals don't seem to scream out to be heard, telling the world something interesting or

Most of the songs are bad, in the sense that they have nothing new to offer. A few of the songs are okay only in that they appear to have a little more ingenuity, most notably the first and last cuts on the first side: "All the Days" and "Dark Star," respectively.

The flipside offers a tiny bit more diversity, but still stops short of breaking into something new or even something really interesting.

Despite all this, I have a sneaking fear that these guys could possibly get a song on the charts eventually. The music does sound very geared toward the Top 40 crowd, in a sub-culture sort of way. The music, which seems to be striving toward, but falling short of heavy metal will probably satiate the tastes of those who pursue MTV's visual stimulation and audio boredom, produced by the theme of finding one sound which works and playing it over and over again.

Basically, Mammoth is a big flop.