

# Arts & Entertainment

## Tickets on sale Saturday for Stevie Nicks' concert

Stevie Nicks, former vocalist for Fleetwood Mac and platinum-selling solo artist, will perform in the Bob Devaney Sports Center on April 20 at 7:30 p.m.

Chris Amberg, University Programs Council concert coordinator, said tickets for the concert will go on sale this Saturday. To avoid the lines that lasted for days in front of the Nebraska Union when Bruce Springsteen tickets went on sale in 1984, UPC will issue "roll tickets."

The "roll ticket" policy, which was implemented when Daryl Hall and John Oates performed at the sports center last spring, assigns each person a place in line the morning tickets

go on sale at the Nebraska Union, Amberg said.

In this case, "roll tickets" will be distributed in the union Thursday from 3 to 5 p.m. The location of distribution will be posted in the union at 2:30 p.m. Thursday.

People with roll tickets then line up in front of the union from 8 to 9 a.m. Saturday to assume their proper place in line. Until this time, no lines or camping will be permitted on union grounds, Amberg said.

Ticket prices will be \$14 and \$15, and the tickets also will be available at Pickles Records, Dirt Cheap and all Brandeis locations.

## Hawn's 'Wildcats' is light, funny, but don't expect depth

By Kris Leach  
Staff Reporter

Goldie Hawn's new movie, "Wildcats," follows the same lines as her previous movies. It's funny and light, but lacks depth and development of character.

### Movie Review

The plot is simple and straight forward. Hawn must tame and train the inner-city Central High School football team, the Wildcats.

As the movie opens, Hawn portrays a track coach at an obviously well-to-do uptown high school who was taught every aspect of football by her father. Her love of the game motivates her to ask for the junior varsity coach position.

Turned down by the head coach, Stacey Keach, she accepts an offer to coach the varsity football team of the not-so-popular and poorly organized Central High.

Spurred by the chauvinist attitudes of the coach and administration, she accepts the job and vows to prove them all wrong.

This is no simple task and it becomes hilariously apparent when Hawn arrives at the parking lot of the dilapidated old school. Bravely, she enters the building only to be welcomed by two doberman dogs who have no intention of being friendly. Escaping into the principle's office, she meets the football team, wearing only their football helmets.

But perseverance and the ability to beat the team at their own game finally wins the team over to her side.

Unfortunately, life at home is no bed of roses either. Her ex-husband, who is somewhat of a snob and a bigot, thinks Goldie's job is interfering with the development of their two children. A custody fight ensues.

Although no deep relationships form, the film has many interesting characters — such as the "Refrigerator" of the football team and the ex-hubby's new girlfriend. All of the characters join together to create an atmosphere of funny, light-hearted moments.

Rated R for some rough language and nudity, Wildcats is highly recommended for Goldie Hawn fans and simply recommended for those seeking some light entertainment.



David Creamer/Daily Nebraskan

Dahlberg and her muffins.

## Ethics compromised by darn good muffins

By Chris Welsch  
Copy Desk Chief

I've been compromised by muffins.

Yes folks, this is a journalistic confession. About two weeks ago, I was innocently sitting at the copy desk, whiling away the time by splitting infinitives when a statuesque woman came into the office and called my name. I met her at the door. She dropped a bag of muffins and a business card into my hands and left.

### Dining Reviews

I broke into a cold sweat. "What have I done?" I asked. If I eat the muffins my objectivity will be forever tainted. Never again will I be able to shield my witticisms with the First Amendment without shame.

I did eat those muffins. And what's worse, I'm writing about them. How can I flaunt journalistic convention so blatantly, you ask? First, I found an obscure entry in the Daily Nebraskan bylaws that allows free eating in the pursuit of truth. Secondly, I was hungry. Thirdly, these muffins are worth the ink.

After wrestling with my conscience for two weeks and losing on points, I went down to Do-biz, 120 N. 14th St., to further investigate.

Mary Kay Dahlberg, the manager, said the idea for muffins came from a story in USA Today. Muffins, it appears, are trendy.

Owner Curt Olson concocted a recipe the way only he can. Using real butter, butter milk, eggs and other fat-filled stuff, he created some pretty darn good muffins.

They cost 79 cents and come in blueberry, bran or caramel nut flavors. The first batch I tasted had been out of the oven several hours and were a little too doughy and not quite sweet enough.

The second time, however, was the charm. I favor blueberry. The consistency was just right, and the whole blueberries were delicious.

The bran muffin tastes wholesome and healthy, but definitely edible. Dahlberg said, surprisingly

enough, bran muffins sell the best.

The caramel-nut muffins have a delicious crust of brown sugar and nuts, but are a little bland in the bottom.

However good Do-biz's muffins are, I know some better. Daily Nebraskan editorialist Jim Rogers is also a heck of a baker. His apple muffins can't be beat — and they illustrate the one flaw of Do-biz muffins. Rogers' apple muffins are perfectly small creatures, weighing perhaps 2 to 3 ounces. Do-biz makes big 6-ounce muffins. The size makes them economical, but unwieldy. That is a minor flaw.

I don't want other bakeries to get the idea that just because they might be nice enough to give a hard-working food writer a bite to eat that he might review them. But it can't hurt.

I cringe at the thought of writing about the new McD.L.T. in the same article with muffins, but I really feel the public needs to know. The truth isn't always pretty.

I have a few rules about fast food eating. The McD.L.T. breaks one of the most sacred. It doesn't come complete.

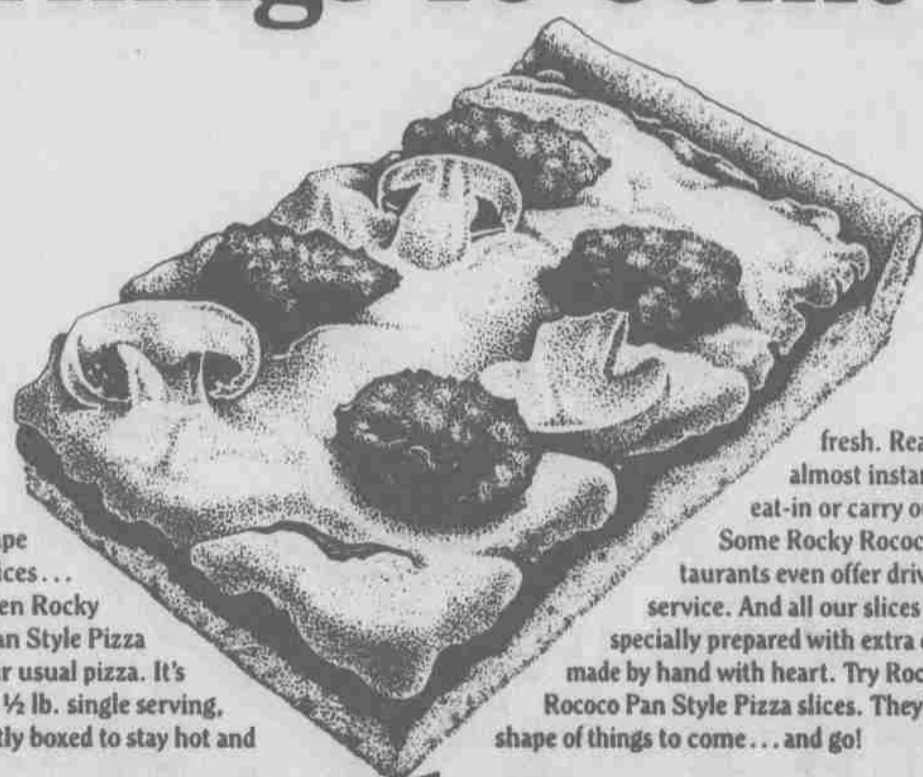
Fast foods should be made for the consumer on the go, but the McD.L.T. comes in a rectangular contraption. You open it up. On one side is the lettuce, mayo, tomato, cheese ketchup, pickles and onions. On the other is the "whole beef patty" on a bun. You pick up the "whole beef patty" and put it on the other junk, or vice versa, then you eat it. By separating the two sides, McDonald's says, the lettuce, et al, is kept fresh.

Needless to say, this transference is not conducive to eating on the run. It's an unnecessary and, in my mind, offensive hassle.

Once you have this burger together, you'll find it overburdened with lettuce and mayo. In fact, after eating a McD.L.T., I had nightmares about losing my face in a sea of shredded lettuce and goey white mayonnaise.

The McD.L.T. is not nearly as good as a Wendy's single, which has most or all of the ingredients, and does not, as McDonald's suggests, lose its flavor or freshness because it is put together before you get it.

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## And Go.



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