

# Arts & Entertainment



## The Oscars

By Steve Abariotes  
and Jeff Goodwin

This coming Monday night, the 1983 Academy Awards will be presented, together with all the bias, political and otherwise, that are so much a part of this glamorous spectacle. In the end, who indeed receives the Oscars?

Despite much of the rumored sanctimony associated with choosing the winners in the most prestigious of Hollywood ceremonies, we feel obligated to hand down some predictions of our own. These predictions should provide potential viewers with a feeling for what is taking place during this glamorous, glittery rite, this night of sparkling nights, this West Coast stellar observance complete with lots of tinsel, lavish lovers in limousines lining the boulevard, movie stars waiting to step before the spotlights and the inevitable recognition by thousands in the crowd, with millions more watching on TV. Icons dressed in black tux, low cuts, high slits and celluloid celebration with flaming seduction on the twinkling mezzanine.

This could very well be the year of the maverick. Look for Paul Newman and

Jessica Lange to swipe the Oscars for Best Actor and Actress. Meryl Streep is the favorite, however Lange's portrayal of Frances Farmer was astonishingly close to home and both Lange and Hollywood were obliged to take a good look into the mirror and the past.

Because of complicated underlying reasons, Dustin Hoffman (Tootsie) and Ben Kingsley (Gandhi) should cancel each other out, allowing Newman to receive the award for Best Actor. His role as the bungling lawyer in "The Verdict" went directly opposite to his screen persona. He should get the Oscar for taking chances with his image, his age (57), and for never having won before (though he previously has been nominated). In the end, it is between Newman and Kingsley.

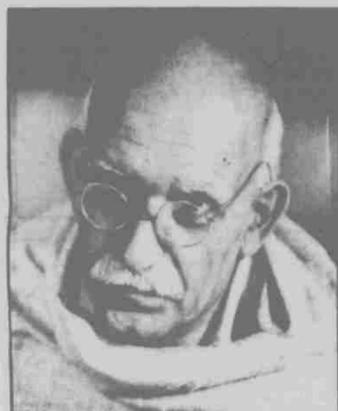
Watch for "Gandhi" or "E.T." to receive the Oscar for Best Picture. Both films touched millions of people and made millions as well. The message of "Gandhi" should prevail, though "Tootsie" and "E.T." as films, carry as much weight. With any luck, "E.T." will not win.

John Lithgow ("The World According to Garp") and Lou Gosset ("An Officer and a Gentleman") will fight it out for Best Supporting Actor. Kim Stanley ("Frances") and Glenn Close ("The

World According to Garp") are the front-runners for Best Supporting Actress.

Whichever film receives Best Picture, Best Director should follow. Best original Screenplay will go to either Larry Gelbart and Murray Schisgal ("Tootsie") or John Briley ("Gandhi"). Jost Vacano ("Das Boot") should get the award for Best Cinematography, although it could very well go to Billy Williams and Ronnie Taylor ("Gandhi"). Both films were well photographed, despite the crowd-control problems of "Gandhi" and the cramped spaces of "Das Boot." The Oscar for Best Editing will most likely be awarded to Hannes Nikel for "Das Boot," but with some competition from Peter Zinner, who cut "An Officer And A Gentleman."

These are our predictions on some of the most popular categories, all of the others being no less important. Some people think that the Academy Awards are meaningless. Others argue that they are representative of the highest creative and artistic merit for filmmaking. In many instances, there is competition between performances and films that excel in different ways. At any rate, predicting the Academy Awards this year proves to be no less difficult.



Oscar Nominee: From left, Ben Kingsley stars in "Gandhi"; from "E.T.," Justin Henry as Elliot; Jessica Lange in a scene from "Tootsie"; and Paul Newman from "The Verdict."

## Journey excites large crowd with elaborate lighting, video

By Randy Wymore

A near sell-out crowd of approximately 14,000 sat through a pulsating two-hour performance by the five-man San Francisco band Journey Wednesday night at the Bob Devaney Sports Center.

The high-tech group used a spacious stage, elaborate lighting and a closed-circuit video system to bring the crowd to a thunderous frenzy by the time the show was over.

When the lights went down at 8:30 p.m., the video screen above the stage showed the doorway of the hall leading from the band's dressing room and the band members running toward the stage. The video system added a definite dramatic effect to the show, giving the audience the feeling of watching the show on TV and being there live at the same time. Shots of Neal Schon's guitar solos, Jonathan Cain's keyboarding, Steve Smith's drumming, Ross Valory's bass work and Steve Perry's singing gave the crowd the chance to witness the intricacies of a concert that are usually viewed by people in the front rows.

The evening's set included 20 songs — almost everything that Journey has made even remotely popular — along with megahits like "Who's Crying Now," "Don't Stop Believing" and "Stone In Love" from the *Escape*

album. And, of course, almost everything from their newest album, *Frontiers*.

Solos by Cain, Schon and Smith as well as Perry's energetic and piercing vocals were somewhat marred by a slightly muddy sound system.

By the time the show had gone full circle — from the opener, "Chain Reaction" to "Don't Fight It" at the end of the second encore — the crowd had witnessed one of the most elaborately-staged music shows ever.

The opening act for Journey was, in its own right, just as good as the headliners.

Bryan Adams and his band did more than their share of warming up the audience with a hot 45-minute set.

When I reviewed the latest Adams album — *Cuts Like A Knife* — I closed with skepticism as to how his music would come across live. It should only be a matter of time before Adams himself is headlining shows.

All in all, the evening was well worth the \$13.50 price for tickets, and justified tolerating the over-zealous Sports Complex ushers and the small group of people outside wielding signs warning that the time to repent is now, and passing out religious propaganda to those waiting to get through the doors.



Journey lead singer Steve Perry performs during the group's sold-out concert in Lincoln Wednesday. Staff photo by Jerry McBride