

Campaigner would rather don sequins

In our last exciting episode, Celeste Underwood, presidential candidate, stumbled home drunk from a meeting with some very under age potential voters. Harley Davidson and Otis P. Davenport, Celeste's faithful housemates, began to suspect she needed to clean up her act.

"Well, Celeste, have you got your speech ready?" Harley Davidson asked his portly, fortyish housemate. "The Students for Unusual Political Action meeting starts in half an hour."

"I know, I know," Celeste muttered. "I've still got to get this blouse pressed. Why did I let Otis talk me into buying that damned suit? I look like a gift-wrapped sausage in it. What's wrong with sequined purple silk, anyway?"

gotten the Ladies Auxiliary of the Peacekeeper Society a little more drunk, I would have had a firm commitment! Unfortunately, they all had to go home and knit booties for those cute little MX missiles. It gets cold out there in western Nebraska, you know. Well, where is this fabled manager? Bring him on. We'll test his spirit. Otis! Where the devil is that champagne!"

As if on cue, the doorbell rang. Otis, the acting butler for the week, opened the door. A tall, slender youth, with flowing curls and a green carnation in his buttonhole, waited in.

"Good day, everyone," he said languidly. "I'm Addison Steele, professional campaign manager and literary figure. Perhaps you've heard of me?"

Otis gulped. Harley stared. Celeste broke into raucous laughter. Not at all perturbed, Addison lit a gold-tipped cigarette and gazed around the room.

"What a rustic dwelling," he remarked. "Perhaps a few Impressionist paintings might improve it somewhat. Miss — or is it Madame? — Underwood," he said, bending over Celeste's hand. "Your suit does not become you, especially as you are attending a meeting of university students. I think a dress of sequined purple silk would work much better."

Video antitrends . . .

Continued from Page 10

One of the lower-quality videos from this genre is "Roll With the Changes" from REO Speedwagon. The band turns in a tiring performance, and the fans don't look particularly thrilled, either. As for filmmaking expertise, there is none here. Shots of the band are unvaried and of poor quality. Amazement at such a lackluster performance (in front of the cameras, yet) is the only feeling that comes across in this video.

And at the other end of the stage enters the Irish band U2. Their concert video performance of "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" was taped at Red Rocks, just outside of Denver. (MTV vee-jay J.J. Jackson was heard this past Monday afternoon remarking how beautiful the outdoor Red Rocks arena in California really is. Yes, Virginia, there really is a Midwest.)

At any rate, the four-man band delivers a tireless performance in what appears to be stifling cold

weather. The camera shots are appealing in every sense, and the very positive crowd reaction sums it up well. Perhaps the video does draw upon the natural beauty of this particular arena, but credit is due to someone for making the right decision this time. U2's "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" is nothing short of one of the best on-stage video pieces available.

Save Money And Ride Together

 BUS
 CARPOOL

Sweep Left

presents
The Rex Hedding Band

No cover charge

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

Peter McQue's

DRINK SPECIALS

Presents

LADIES NIGHT

Saturday Only

Male Dancers from Kansas City

Two Big Shows

Call for reservations 474-9875

Sweep Left/Peter McCue's
815 'O' St.

Mary Louise Knapp

"You've got to remember, Celeste, that university students are a notoriously conservative lot. They also tend to be heavily insulated from what's popularly known as 'reality.' Brilliant colors make them skittish."

"That's not how I recall my college days," Celeste replied. "Not the early years, anyway. Look, Harley, I'm parched. Can't I have just one margarita?"

"Absolutely not! Remember what happened during your last speech? The American Federation of Gun Fanatics was up in arms for a week!"

"So I told 'em they were a bunch of crazies. So what? I'm telling you something, baby, this presidential candidate doesn't mess around with fancy campaign promises and soft words. I call 'em as I see 'em, and if they don't like it, they can leave."

Harley sighed. "Celeste, I didn't want to break this to you now, but I see I'm going to have to. We — Otis and I — have decided that you need a trainer."

"A what?"
"Er — a campaign manager. We've already picked one. We think you'll really like him."

Celeste dropped the iron, narrowly missing her toe. "A campaign manager!" she shouted. "Are you implying, Harley Davidson, that I am incapable of managing my own campaign?"

"No, I'm telling you straight out," Harley said. "Look, Celeste, a campaign manager can help you smooth off any rough edges in your — well, attire and delivery. He can also help you get to places on time, put posters up, take potential voters to bars —"

"Now you're talking!" Celeste exclaimed. "If I'd just

DAVID NAUGHTON
HOT DOG
...THE MOVIE!
TONIGHT AT 7:20 & 9:20
WEEKEND MATINEES

STATE
1415 "O" St. 476-1556
TONIGHT AT: 8:00
WEEKEND: 1:00-4:30-8:00


3
BEST ACTOR GOLDEN GLOBE
BEST SCORE NOMINATIONS
BEST SUPPORTING ACTOR

AL PACINO
SCARFACE

475-5969
CINEMA 1 & 2
201 N. 13th

STARTS TONIGHT AT: 7:40 & 9:40
WEEKEND: 1:40-3:40-5:40-7:40-9:40

MEET LARRY HUBBARD... LONELY GUY



He was young, free, and eligible. *Real* eligible. When his girl friend left him, he tried his best to meet all kinds of women: lawyers, teachers, secretaries...any women. But he just wasn't succeeding.

He was still lonely. So lonely he wrote a book about it, and then things began to change. He became successful and famous. Larry was an overnight sensation. But he was still a lonely guy.

And just when he thought he'd never find the girl of his dreams... She found him.

And that's when his troubles really started!

STEVE MARTIN
THE LONELY GUY

ARTHUR HILLER... "THE LONELY GUY" ... CHARLES GRODIN
JUDITH JEVY... STEVE LAWRENCE... ROBYN DOUGLASS... ED WEINBERGER & STAN DANIELS... NEIL SIMON... BRUCE JAY FRIEDMAN
VICTOR J. KEMPER... JUDY GORDON... WILLIAM E. MCGUEN... C.O. ERICKSON... ARTHUR HILLER... A UNIVERSAL PICTURE



Buy One Big Mac® Sandwich GET ONE FREE

Present this coupon when buying a Big Mac® and you'll get another Big Mac® free. Limit 1 coupon per customer, per visit. Cash value 1/20 of a cent.

Offer good Sunday, January 29th from 4-8 p.m., only at

14th & O Street

