

Julie Brown lets down her hair (extension)

By Lisa Donovan
Senior Reporter
and William Rudolph
Staff Reporter

There's more to her than hair extensions, black leather bras and a scratchy British accent.

"I'm real and that's what I want to put across," said "Downtown" Julie Brown, MTV personality and Club MTV host.

As she relaxed after Thursday night's Campus Activities and Programs sponsored Club MTV dance party, an exhausted Brown reflected

on life as a celebrity and her future plans.

First on her list was a smooth return trip to New York. Brown and the MTV entourage left New York at 11 a.m. Thursday morning. But stormy weather and airplane troubles delivered Brown to Nebraska nearly 12 hours later.

"I was totally disgusted," Brown said about the bumpy trip to Nebraska. "All we need is turbulence on the way home."

But Brown admitted that nothing, including the rough airplane ride, really bothered her.

"I like it all. Everything all kicks together in the end," she said of her experiences.

In fact, Brown said, audience enthusiasm makes everything worthwhile.

"They (the Nebraska audience) were fantastic," Brown said. "I can't believe that they stood in the heat for so long."

Excitement was indeed high Thursday night, along with the temperature in the Centennial Room, as 1,000 MTV wanna-be's crammed into the impromptu dance club to catch a glimpse or try to touch the flamboyant performer as she kicked and gyrated her way across the stage.

But after the lights were off and the TV monitors were being packed, what was Brown really like?

"I'm not a stuck-up person," Brown replied. "I'm real. I'm Julie Brown and I thoroughly enjoy myself."

Others apparently enjoyed Brown, too. One admirer who slipped backstage received an autograph, a kiss,

and a trademark "God bless and get some sleep" from Brown.

Brown's outlook on life was carefree.

"I'll do anything, anywhere, anytime."

Brown said she didn't care what she did as long as she's happy. And right now, she's happy.

'I'm Julie Brown and I thoroughly enjoy myself.'

--Brown



David Fahleson/Daily Nebraskan

Julie Brown with UNL student Lisa Twiestmeyer.

Orchesis student dance group gives audience excellent show

By Sarah Knight
Staff Reporter

The curtain opened. Blackness was interrupted only by an occasional glowing color. After a moment's adjustment, one could begin to see that the large "machine" was actually made up of dancers, dressed in black.

dance REVIEW

And so began the 1989 performance of Orchesis, the University of Nebraska-Lincoln, student-produced dance ensemble.

Despite much short-of-perfect dance techniques, Orchesis managed to assemble an excellent show.

Ranging from jazzy-blues to pointe work, "New Beginnings"

dazzled the audience with fabulous music selections and intriguing dance segments.

The group made use of simple costumes by dressing up black unitards with various shirts and other accessories.

Technical crew members Lisa Nelson, Jeff DeLong and Jo Seberger created some exquisite lighting feats.

These talents were particularly noticeable in the section "Leave Your Hat On," in which three dancers strutted their stuff in complete silhouette, contrasting to a deep blue background.

Many of the 15 company members did not come from dance backgrounds, yet they held their own. One dancer, however, stood out above the rest.

Melissa Mapes-Raasch, dance major and president of Orchesis, had

of advertising and business publicity. As for the future, Brown would like to "still be with my man," she smiled.

According to Brown, her "man" ties her past with the present.

"He's English, so he keeps me British here," said Brown.

For now, things look good for Brown. She said that she really enjoys hosting Club MTV, including road trips like the Lincoln appearance.

Brown said it makes no difference whether the show's at the Palladium in New York or in the Nebraska Union.

"For me, there's no difference," Brown said. "As long as the music's great, the audience is great."

In fact, a touring version of Club MTV may hit the road this summer, and Brown would definitely be a part of it.

All in all, Brown was cheerful.

"I'm the luckiest girl alive," Brown said. "I get to wear what I want to wear, say what I want to say."

a clean crisp style and an electrifying presence that demanded the audience's attention.

Her talents were best shown in "Arimar," a pas de deux with fellow dance major Philip T. Record.

The two executed a series of sensual moves with such strength and fire that they brought the audience to a dead silence.

Another interesting number, "Morning Prayer," featured a couple romantically moving together as a soft breeze blew from offstage.

At times the performance began to resemble a lengthy recital as with the numbers "Ragdolls" and "Garden of Circularity."

For the most part, however, Orchesis constructed a exhibition of movement that surpassed many of the professional dance groups who have visited the campus in recent years.

Stephen King fans will like his new movie, others won't

Shut Up and Watch the Movie is written by Lisa Donovan, a junior news-editorial major and William Rudolph, a sophomore English major.

William Rudolph: I want you to know, Lisa, that after watching "Pet Sematary," I looked under my bed before I went to sleep.

Lisa Donovan: You mean you slept? Between paranoia about whether I was going to be mutilated and fear of my measles shot -- I don't know what was worse.

WR: "Pet Sematary" was worse, definitely worse. I'd pick getting tickled with an 8-inch needle any day over killer 2-year-olds running around with razors. And Herman Munster. Herman Munster was the key.

LD: That's right, Judd in "Pet Sematary" was Herman Munster in the sitcom, "The Munsters." I don't quite understand how Herman went from a crackly-voiced goof-ball Daddy to a Thurston Howell sound-alike who drinks Budweiser all day.

WR: I'll tell you how he did it -- he did it thanks to a production team that combined excellent casting, with one or two exceptions, great atmosphere and a spooky screenplay by Stephen King himself.

"Pet Sematary" is the story of the Creeds, a nice young family who move into a charming old house. There's not a pool in the backyard -- but there is a pet cemetery. That's where the trouble comes in.

LD: The director, Mary Lambert, helped the story evolve by employing the long serene camera shot with a

quick heart stopper, a typical flick trait. The cinematography was excellent.

When the Creeds discover and wander around the pet cemetery, the camera shots are such that the audience travels with them. When Louis discovers the frightening secrets about the cemetery, the audience is frightened too.

The only real problem I saw was the casting and the screenplay. Sorry William, the plot never was tied together and was poorly executed. Subplots were introduced throughout the movie, complicating the plot and scaring me further.

Honestly, the loud-mouthed heckler behind us was more entertaining than anyone or anything on the screen.

WR: Oh, really? I don't think so.



OK, so the two leads, Louis (Dale Midkiff) and Rachel Creed (Denise Crosby), were about as moving as a bunch of two-by-fours. But little Ellie (Blaze Bardall) was cute. And the

animal trainers really did a good job. kBut it really doesn't matter, because the movie still scared me.

LD: It scared me too, but so do measles shots -- and the latter is just as awful. UNL students are having bad luck, as are the Creeds. The Creeds have nothing but bad luck after moving into the beautiful New England home.

Upon arrival, one of their two children is almost hit by a car. Seconds later, the child is saved by Herman Munster, I mean Judd, the Creeds' new neighbor. If that isn't bad enough, the Creeds find out they have a pet cemetery practically in their backyard.

WR: Over the years children have buried their dead critters in the strange graveyard. But they're not alone; the Mic-Mac Indians also dug plots there. And when we say that being six feet under can be a rejuvenating experience, we mean it. Of course, the burning question is not whether Rover will come back from the dead, but how bad of a mood he's going to be in after clawing his way back from the Happy Hunting Ground.

LD: This is the disgusting part. The cat is possessed, one of the

See PET on 7

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