

Grand Canyon

Continued from Page 9

is his wife Claire. She's unhappy with her life and what she perceives to be a growing emptiness within herself.

Danny Glover is Simon, a tow-truck driver who rescues Mack after his car breaks down in a very dangerous neighborhood, a place complete with armed teenagers, overhead helicopters and flashing lights.

Steve Martin is Mack's best friend Davis, a producer of violent films. He's hip, Hollywood and has an answer for everything, that is, until he's shot by a mugger for his watch. Then his theories on life change drastically.

But when he recovers he returns to creating trash films; films that, by Davis' own admission "are rocks that contribute to the landslide of the dehumanization of life and the world."

Mack's secretary, Dee (Mary-Louise Parker), also plays an important part. She's a young woman who exemplifies the problems of loneliness in the world.

Her best friend Jane is played by Emmy winner Alfre Woodard. Jane is the wise one, who finds a happy ending on a blind date with Simon.

"Grand Canyon" is a dramatic look at life, complete with tears and laughter. Certainly it is a fitting addition to Kasdan's list of great "real life" films like "The Big Chill" and "The Accidental Tourist."



Courtesy of UPC

Nils Utsi as Raste (left) and Mikkel Gaup as Aigin star in the International Film Exchange release "Pathfinder."

Pathfinder

Continued from Page 9

"Pathfinder" has an ethical mysticism brooding in its action. Raste, the Lapp spiritual leader, tells Aigan that a common bond exists between all Lapps, or members of "the brotherhood." Aigan denies that he is part of any brotherhood.

"I am on my own," he says.

Raste warns Aigan against becoming like the Tchudes, men who have "lost their paths" and are susceptible to blinding emotions, such as revenge.

Raste inspires the boy and gives him insight and inspiration that guide him through the experiences that will be the key to his maturity.

"Pathfinder" promises to be of great interest from the simplicity of its first few suspenseful scenes. From the killing of a pet dog to the first appearance of the weapon-toting, black-clad

Tchudes hiding behind leafless trees, cold-blooded darkness looms.

"Pathfinder" received an Academy Award nomination for best foreign film and is the highest-grossing Norwegian film ever made. It is refreshing and inspiring. Most Hollywood action-adventure films could benefit from learning the kind of respect Guap gives to suspense and plot.

Showtimes are 3 p.m., 5 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

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Neihardt	Tuesday, February 4	3:00 - 4:00 p.m. 4:00 - 5:00 p.m.
Introduction to WordPerfect 5.1 for IBM		
Sandoz(IBM)	Wednesday, January 22	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Thursday, February 6	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
Advanced WordPerfect 5.1 for IBM		
Sandoz(IBM)	Wednesday, February 5	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.

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People

Continued from Page 9

"Headphones," I thought. I remembered something vague about headphones. I watched the needle on the signal meter jump, indicating that something was going out over the air. I prayed it was my voice.

I kept talking as I fumbled for the headphones. I couldn't take my eyes off the signal meter.

I have no idea, even now, what I said. I may have been blasphemous; maybe I recited Shakespeare. All I know is that when I slipped the headphones on and heard my own voice going out to millions of listeners, I sighed a silent prayer of gratitude.

Then I played a record. It wasn't till I tried to stand up a minute later that I realized I'd gone weak in the knees.

After that episode, which I considered the "birth pangs" of a star being

born, I saw clear sailing ahead. From here on out everything would be easy, as if you could pile up terror and have it all at once.

I don't know much about jazz. I'm still not sure exactly what "fusion" is. Sounds like atomic energy to me.

But the records were labeled, for the most part, so I pulled them from the shelves and set them up. I played the songs that had titles I liked. "The Big Avocado" is one I particularly remember.

Fusion isn't big on lyrics, apparently, which helps to explain what follows.

I'd set up a record and gotten my first phone calls. Well, I'd picked up the phone. Somehow I couldn't get the caller on the line.

This seemed a bad omen: If I couldn't work the phone, how could I expect to fly the plane? Or the mix board?

But the record I was playing was peppy and up-beat. It kept me feeling happy.

Then Eli came in. "What are you playing?" she asked. I shrugged. "Heck, I don't know."

She went to the turntable and tried to read the spinning label.

"You know you're playing this at 45?" she asked.

Forty-five RPMs, the D.J.'s nightmare. There hadn't been any "chipmunking" vocals to steer by.

"No," I said, and thought maybe now was a good time to try "blood rushing to the head."

When that song ended, I switched to the more traditional 33 RPMs. The music became moody and Asian-sounding. The kind of music that wants you to lie down and face your Karma.

The rest of the show went along kind of like that.

I never did get any fan mail, but I finally did get the phone to work and I got two calls.

One guy, obviously a man of taste, called to compliment me on the fine music. One guy called to complain.

I take that as a positive response.

Redundancy humungous mistake

Reviews



Fungo Mungo "Humungous" Island

Southern California's funk bandwagon is plenty crowded without groups like Fungo Mungo climbing aboard. On the liner notes to its major label coming-out, "Humungous," the San Francisco quintet gives thanks to fellow Bay Area artists Limbomaniacs and Primus, among others. The gratitude is understandable — "Humungous," a bland, homogenous work, does everything but lift lyrics.

The most annoying thing about FM is its insistence on odd sampling, a trick the Maniacs pulled off nicely a couple of years ago on the brilliantly funny "Stinky Grooves." Unfortunately, "Humungous" has none of the humor that made that or any Red Hot Chili Pepper album so good.

Instead, these guys deal in tired platitudes and rehashed themes.

The media-bashing "Sex Sells," and "Hype is Stupid" state the obvious, while "Do You Believe in God" lambastes televangelists (yawn), asking, "If I pay will I be saved/If I watch



Courtesy of Island Records, Inc.

everyday?" FM extols the virtues of friendship and community with "Downtown Oakland" and the cornball "Homies," two of the many tunes that borrow

heavily from the Chili Peppers. FM catches fire only occasionally, most notably on the "Brothers and

See FUNGO on 11