

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

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State of the ARTS

Cliff A. Hicks

Concerts ruined by immaturity

You know, some days I really hate kids.

Concerts are wonderful things, they always have been and they always will be.

Then kids come and screw the whole thing up.

I understand kids want to attend concerts and that's great. More power to them. Still, kids should not be doing some of the things they are at concerts.

Kids should not be: trying to pick up men or women in college when they are only in junior high, claiming they are with the band, coming to concerts drunk, stripping at concerts and giving security a hard time when they escort them off stage.

Many a concert has had problems when some kid, who got up on stage in admiration for the artist (or, more often than not, in an attempt to be cool in front of his/her friends), has tripped over a cord and screwed the whole thing up.

Some days, I REALLY hate kids.

These kind of things piss me off, because I am at a concert to hear and see the band play, not to see some stupid child try to look cool.

Now, to save myself from everyone under 18 reading this, not all kids are bad. I'm sure I have seemed like a snot-nosed kid to the older guys at some of the concerts I attended.

I have no problem with kids who are there for the music, and don't try to "be cool" while they are there. If they are there to enjoy the music and have a good time, great. As long as they don't detract from the concert, it's all good.

If a child, however, who looks like she just had her first period, starts hitting on me, I'm going to get upset. Even more so when she asks if she can bum a cigarette off me.

I also, despite what it may sound like, don't have a problem with mosh pits or stage surfing. It's not my scene, so don't think you'll catch me in there. But I understand the thrill of it. I have been in a mosh pit before, and went crowd surfing once.

But let's keep the lines drawn. People who want to be in the mosh pit are in the mosh pit, people who do not want to be in the mosh pit are not in the mosh pit.

The people who are not in the mosh pit usually do not want to be dragged into the pit, and I'll be frank, it ticks me off when I am.

Also, don't throw the crowd surfers into people watching the show who really don't want to be crushed by a flying body. That'll just piss people off.

And security will have to get paramedics and the paramedics will make a big fuss and lots of noise and the show will have a detraction, which is what we all want to avoid, right?

I have a couple friends in concert security who have been there for 16 years, and they tell me that concerts keep getting more and more anti-music and more and more "showcase for expression." (No, security's not as dumb as you thought.)

All I ask is that you show a little courtesy for the people watching the show, all right? OK, if you get that, then everything's all good.

Hicks is a freshman English and news-editorial major and a Daily Nebraskan staff reporter.

Good eats

New eateries bring Chicago flavor home

Sidney's introduces hot dog eloquence

By Gerry Beltz
Senior Reporter

It ain't Oscar Mayer, that's for sure.

Sidney's Chicago-Style Hot Dogs (3800 Old Cheney, next to Hy-Vee) has come to Lincoln to introduce hot dogs as an art form.

Chris Jackson, general manager of Sidney's, said customer service and product quality are the restaurant's number one concerns.

"We want to run not just a good business but a fun business," he said.

Jackson, a 15-year McDonald's veteran, said he improved on what he learned under the golden arches.

"We can give them service McDonald's can't touch. I'd rather serve 200 customers the right way than 2,000 at McDonald's."

Jackson's business partner and brother-in-law, Rod Scher, was the first of the two to taste the eloquence of Chicago-style hot dogs. The restaurant's name was inspired by Scher's dog.

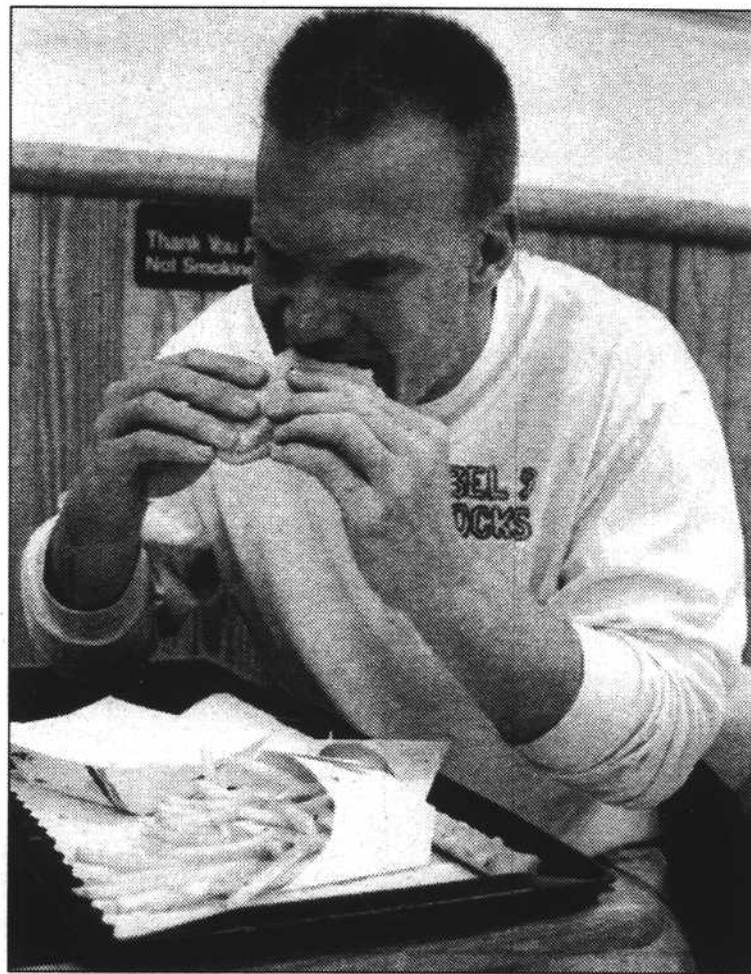
There were two possible locations for Sidney's: either 13th and Q streets or the present location in Old Cheney Plaza. Jackson said this location kept the customers in mind.

"We liked this one because it had better parking, and there's also a lack of restaurants out in this area."

Although this is the only existing Sidney's, more locations wouldn't be out of the question, Jackson said.

"This is store number one, hopefully of many," he said.

To further the Chicago-style atmosphere of Sidney's, Jackson said, blues and jazz music is piped in



Tanna Kinnaman/DN

Ryan Haarberg eats a Chicago-style hot dog on his first visit to Sidney's Chicago-Style Hot Dogs, 3800 Old Cheney Rd.

from a CD player in the back of the restaurant.

"It's better than elevator music," he said.

Sidney's doesn't just serve hot dogs, but also charbroiled burgers

and chicken breasts, knockwursts and polish sausage. Side items include kraut, french fries, soup and

See SIDNEY'S on 10

Wiseguys spices up Lincoln pizza scene

By Gerry Beltz
Senior Reporter

A breath of fresh air has come for pizza lovers in the capital city.

Wiseguys Pizza (11th and Cornhusker, Belmont Plaza) may serve the usual hand-tossed pizzas, but they also bring something from the Windy City of Chicago.

Dan Beshears, manager and co-owner of Wiseguys, said Wiseguys opened to help Lincolniters try something new.

"What we're trying to do down here is give people a taste of real Chicago stuff," he said, "but making it affordable at the same time."

Lincoln was an ideal spot for business, he said.

"Lincoln is a nice town with a big campus. That's what we've come for."

"Any town with a campus center has got to be good for pizza."

Trying to break into the local pizza delivery market hasn't been easy, but things have gotten a lot better, Beshears said.

"It's picked up well," he said.

"We're trying to focus in on about 75 percent of our business from town and get a bonus from the campus."

But Wiseguys isn't trying to put the squeeze on anyone to go out of business.

"We don't try to compete with cheap campus pizza," Beshears said. "That's not what we're about."

"We're trying to accommodate as many people as we can."

One unique item at Wiseguys is the deep dish pizza, which isn't just

See WISEGUYS on 10

Crawford flops in lame 'Fair Game' flick

By Cliff A. Hicks
Film Critic

"Fair Game" isn't either. It's not fair because, judging from the trailers, it looked like a fairly decent action film. It's not game because there's nothing chancy about this predictable flop of a film. A more appropriate title might have been "Fairly Lame."

It looked OK from the promotional clips. An action film, a Baldwin brother, Crawford topless. Heck, it had to have at least some redeeming qualities, didn't it?

Nope. Not really. The action scenes are decent — the basic stunt work of any "Die Hard" clone.

The premise of the film is this. Crawford, a divorce lawyer, is being hunted by a bunch of ex-KGB agents and Baldwin is the cop trying to protect her. Why the KGB wants her dead isn't revealed until nearly the end of the film. And by that point, no one really cares.

Crawford's acting, or should I say lack thereof, was worse. This woman has the depth of paper. If her acting performance had been any less shallow or unconvincing, I might have thought she got the part because of her body ... oops.

Baldwin's not quite as bad, but it's a close race. On their behalf, I must comment that the script was too miserable for anyone to save. Come on, when was the last time anyone was arguing, boxing and having sex, all within three minutes while on a train and fleeing for their lives?

The one absolutely hysterical moment might, however, be one of the most cornic moments in film. Baldwin and Crawford are hiding out in a hotel when the villain, played decently by Steven Berkoff, calls to offer Baldwin money to walk away. Baldwin hangs up, but then decides he has more to say to the villain, who obviously has the



Courtesy of Warner Bros.

William Baldwin and Cindy Crawford take a break from the chase in the action-thriller, "Fair Game."

line tapped.

The film has about as much appeal as a six-hour dentist's appointment. Even at the dollar theater, it's still \$.75 too much. Unless you are treated to it or have an intense need to see Crawford's breasts or Baldwin's butt, skip this flick.

A convenience store owner answers the phone and is caught in a conversation between Berkoff and Baldwin. The performance of the store owner almost drove me to tears, as he interjects again and again as Baldwin and Berkoff try to look menacing.

The Facts

Film: "Fair Game"

Stars: William Baldwin, Cindy Crawford, Steven Berkoff

Director: Andrew Sipes

Rating: R (violence, brief nudity)

Grade: D-

Five Words: Topless Cindy can't save crap