

free for all Friday

Gerry Beltz

First shot hurled in pizza war



The name's Beltz. I'm a pizza delivery driver. The job's never been easy: terrible road conditions, late hours and ungrateful customers.

But things are about to get worse. Much, much worse.

Employees of a newly-opened pizza place were seen recently in the parking lot of a rival pizza place, passing out employment fliers to the drivers of that establishment.

That's how something like this always starts.

They were there for recruitment, to try to draw people over to their side of the lines and support their cause.

Thus the lines are drawn for the inevitable pizza war.

It always starts with something subtle like that, but the pebble has hit the water, and the ripples shall eventually be felt all over the pizza-snarfing pond.

Next lies the "innocent prank" stage, where pizza places deluge one another with prank calls for massive piles of pizzas to be delivered to local Jenny Craig locations.

Cities will burn, world powers will rise and fall, and still the pizza war shall escalate.

The point of no return will come when that one timid pizza driver — the one who has always spoken softly and done his/her job well — whips out a hand cannon and blows away a rival pizza person.

After that, there will be no more innocent souls.

I have already begun to prepare for the ensuing apocalyptic hostilities. My '83 Ford Mustang is at the garage, getting refitted for the troubled times ahead.

Instead of a sunroof, I now have a turreted Vulcan machine gun loaded with incendiary ammo. My rusty tailpipe hides a flaming oil jet, and the front of the car sports a ramplate and laser-guided rockets.

Other features include a radar system, targeting computer, wheelguards, and fireproof armor on all sides.

No longer can I just wear my pizza shirt and shorts to work; something with a bit more beef is necessary. My body armor is on order. Already waiting for me in my closet is my battle vest and assorted weaponry: Bowie knife, white phosphorous grenades and a machine gun with laser scope and armor-piercing ammo.

Thus rises the sun on the new era of pizza deliveries.

The early morning sun ascends over the eastern horizon, adding a subtle brightness to the exhaust fumes hanging in the air. Bullet casings, burned cheese and dried crusts lay strewn about by the roadside, and those immortal words are spoken.

"I love the smell of a super supreme pizza in the morning; the smell of victory."

Beltz is a senior English education major and a Daily Nebraskan Arts & Entertainment senior reporter.

Step it up

Renowned Hoedowners dance Saturday

By Jeff Randall
Senior Reporter

If you weren't still asleep or out basting the turkey Thanksgiving morning, chances are you were watching the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade.

And if you were watching the parade, you probably saw the Heartland Hoedowners.

But just in case you missed this Elkhorn-based dance group's performance, you'll have a chance to make up for it Saturday when the Heartland Hoedowners provide halftime entertainment at the Bob Devaney Sports Center during the Ameritas Classic. The group will perform their award-winning routine "Can-Can."

Since its inception eight years ago, the Hoedowners have won several awards and competitions, as well as performed throughout the Midwest and the rest of the country. The group

was founded and continues to be run by Rennae Bosco-Stouder, the owner of Rennae's School of Dance.

The 80-member troupe is comprised entirely of girls ranging in age from six to 18, and has made a name for itself with its well-performed dance routines.

One of the group's members is Maegan McArdle, a freshman business education major.

McArdle said the Hoedowners provided her with good experiences.

"You get to know people, you learn to cooperate, and you get a lot of experience performing in front of people," she said.

Sally Banghart, mother of Heartland Hoedowners Lauren and Megan Banghart, agreed with McArdle.

"Being part of the group and performing has

been very exciting for the girls, especially when they see the crowd response.

"Not only that, they stick together and help each other out a lot. It's just a good experience."

But with that fun comes a lot of hard work. Banghart said that before competitions, the group will spend four hours nightly in rehearsals for months at a time.

"Sometimes, it takes up a lot of time for the girls and us," she said. "But I think they feel it's worth it. I know I do."

Sharon Van Fleet, who works as a booking agent for the group, said Saturday's halftime performance was the result of sending a tape to a representative for UNL, and the rest is history.

"We try to perform all over the state, and we figured that this would give us a chance to perform in front of a big home-state crowd."



Courtesy of Zeitgeist Films

Community activist Kathleen Saadat, right, enjoys a welcome moment of levity in "Ballot Measure 9."

Documentary divides beliefs

By Fred Poyner
Film Critic

For a documentary, "Ballot Measure 9," currently showing at the Mary Riepma Ross Film Theater, is a narrow study of human nature with gay and lesbian rights as the focus of heated debate.

Director Heather MacDonald relies on the unfolding testimony of both sides involved in Oregon's 1992 proposed measure to deny state's rights to homosexuals.

The film, comprised of footage shot over an eight-month period, travels around the state and chronicles the actions and reactions of supporters on both sides of the issue.

Scenes of anti-gay activity — including death

threats, harassment, distortion of facts and firebombing — paint an ugly picture of Oregon. After seeing this film, one may not look at Oregon — or Colorado, where a similar measure passed when put to a vote — in the same light again.

As a comment on the ideal of fairness most would like to see practiced in America, the film tries to make the conflict a clear-cut, black-and-white issue; favoring the proposal's opponents but showing how both sides attempt to influence public opinion.

One point against MacDonald as a director is that she glosses over the threat AIDS poses to everyone, regardless of where they stand on the initiative. Her bias, at times, is obvious.

Will similar measures be put to the test in the future? Probably. And that's exactly why the issue, like the film, remains unresolved.

"Ballot Measure 9" continues at the Ross Friday and Saturday.

'Postcards' paints Plains pictures

By Paula Lavigne
Senior Reporter

Nebraska dancers captured moving pictures of the prairie on "Postcards from Nebraska" at the Howell Theatre Thursday night.

The University of Nebraska-Lincoln students, faculty and alumni presented their collection of Nebraska-inspired dance and tributes to retiring dance professor Dee Hughes.

Many of the dances were choreographed by senior dance majors. Out of these, Jennifer Clyne's "Prelude in Fugue" showed creativity and picture-perfect scenes.

Clyne's choreography showed an emphasis on

control and variety, which was also depicted by the Spanish and guitar music.

Excellent, simple costuming added to the pictures, especially during "Songs of the Grasslands," where dancers dressed as pioneer men and women whirled across the stage.

The three-part dance, choreographed by Hughes, stepped out of the pictures of Nebraska history books. In long skirts and overalls, dancers kicked up their heels to the high-tempo music of Aaron Copland.

Several metronomes kept the tempo during "Borrowed Time," a piece choreographed by

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Lincoln alive with activities this weekend

It's the last weekend before students start cramming for finals, and Lincoln is alive with fun stuff to do.

• Local bands Sideshow, Mineral, Polecat and Wash play at the wagon Train Project, 512 S. Seventh Street, at 8 p.m. tonight. Admission is \$4.

• The UNL Wind Ensemble presents a recital tonight at 8 in Kimball Recital Hall. Sunday, the Oratorio Chorus and the University Orchestra perform at 3 p.m. at Kimball. Both concerts are free.

• The Cornhusker Marching Band performs at the Lied Center for Performing Arts Saturday night at 8. Tickets are \$10 for adults, half-price for students.

• Fall Dance '95, "Postcards from Nebraska," continues this weekend at the Howell Theatre, 12th and R streets. Show times are 8 p.m. tonight and Saturday, 3 p.m. Sunday. Tickets are \$6 for students, \$7 for faculty, staff and senior citizens and \$9 for the general public.

Have something to contribute to TGIF? Send information to "TGIF," DN Arts & Entertainment, 34 Nebraska Union, 1400 R St., Lincoln, NE 68588, or fax 472-1761. Deadline for publication is 2 p.m. Wednesday, and publication is not guaranteed. TGIF is compiled by Cliff A. Hicks.

Theatrix goes nuts; uses entire theater in 'Insanity' show

By Gerry Beltz
Senior Reporter

Theatrix is going crazy. Lanie Robertson's "The Insanity of Mary Girard" opens tonight at the Studio Theatre, located on the third floor of the Temple Building, 12th and R Streets.

Director William M. Cover II, a senior theater major, says the audience will face five large iron doors upon entrance, and the 80-minute production will be staged throughout the entire theater.

"They will be in the surrounding audience seating and in the main playing portion of the theater," Cover said.

The play, which follows an innocent woman's fall into insanity after being com-

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