

MOVIE REVIEW

DANCES WITH WOLVES

What an incredibly manipulative flick this is. If George Bush ever wants to start a war he should get Kevin Costner to direct the promo. Everything is black and white in this movie; it's a cartoon. The viewer doesn't get to figure anything out for him/herself, it's all jammed down your throat with "good" or "bad" stamped on it. The bad Indians look like punk rockers, the good ones look like Tonto. All the good guys are so sweet and perfect you just wanna slap 'em. What I find particularly vulgar is the way Costner uses violence to push your buttons; the whole basis of the film is brutality. Characters are set up to be knocked down all in the name of melodrama. He even reverts to the lowest of lows- killing animals for cheap tears. Constantly through the film Costner is just yanking on the ol' heart strings, using every trick in the book, from sweeping symphonies to cardboard characters for maximum tear-duct milking. The most ridiculous cardboard is Kevin Costner himself who

sleepwalks through the role though we're obviously supposed to love him.

Having said this, I also think this movie is immensely entertaining and moving (I bet you thought I hated it). Who could be so cold-hearted not to get misted up when Costner's horse gets pumped full of lead? It's all very well done, and it's got an honorable purpose. Costner might sleep-walk through the role, but he's just such a likable actor I can't resist. Sure, it leads you through the story like you're an idiot, but hey, you get to experience some emotions that generally only come along once in a lifetime. Actually, you'll probably be more moved by this movie than most things that'll happen to you in your life. Anyone who can resist this movie has gotta be made of stone. All in all, my brain hated it, but my heart loved it. So unless you're a cold-fish intellectual, check out Dances With Wolves, and get to experience some old fashioned movie magic.

Kirby Ferguson



CONCERT REVIEW

Christian Hicks

The Panther Lounge was the scene of a spectacular performance by Mike Woods on October 10, 1991.

Hamilton, Ontario performer was a crowd pleaser and had the whole house up singing with such numbers as the Rolling Stones' "You Can't Always Get What You Want," (dedicated to the Toronto Blue Jays including himself), and the Five Man Electric Band's "Signs." The one-man show was a refreshing change from most of today's performers. Mike Woods gave the audience a feeling that he was playing for them. During his two breaks, he would come on and talk with members of the audience. At one point in the show, he dedicated Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young's "Teach Your Children" to Tammy and Michelle, who were at the lounge celebrating their wedding days. Kenny Rogers' "The Gambler" was dedicated to his mother because she had asked him to sing it for Mother's Day a couple of years ago. At another point, Woods asked for the crowd's help in singing Dr. Hook's "Cover of the Rolling Stone."

He gained energy for the crowd's enthusiastic response. I don't think that there wasn't a person in the house who wasn't singing. The show was fantastic, and I left with a strong sense of satisfaction and enjoyment. Everyone is advised not to miss the next appearance of Mike Woods, which is tentatively scheduled for sometime later in the school year after Christmas. He is a great performer and also a nice guy. I know that next time I'll be going early to get a front row seat.

