

## CRAZY SHARK PRICES

Autotek & Craig



**Hi End Car Stereo System**  
Autotek CSR3300, push button, dolby, AM/FM cassette, auto reverse. Separate bass & treble, adjustable impedance output, loudness contour, sendust head.  
Craig R861 road-rated component 6x9 coaxial woofer/tweeters, 100 watt capability.  
**\$219.95**



**Car Alarm System Fully Installed**  
Bevada BEA200 keyless type. Includes motion detector and full installation. Most cars.  
**\$69.95**



**Bevada 6x9 3-way Speaker System or 5-1/4 Round Speaker System**  
100 watts.  
**Clearance \$9.99 each speaker.**



**Digital PLL Quartz Sound Creation**  
#SCR901 auto reverse, AM/FM in-dash cassette, with seek/scan, separate treble, bass, metal tape, locking II/rewind, balance fader, 10 station memory, push button.  
**\$129.95**



**Sanyo Automatic Answering Machine**  
• Dual tape • 20 second announcement • Up to 30-30 sec messages • Fast forward que  
• Built in microphone • Monitoring • Model TAS 1000  
**Now \$74.95 with this coupon**  
\$29.95 without coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Crown Stereo Radio Recorder**  
CSC58, AC/DC, shortwave, large size.  
Reg. discount price \$79.95  
Close-out price  
**\$64.95**



**Autotek #CSR3200**  
Auto reverse, push button, dolby, sendust head, separate bass & treble, AM/FM in-dash cassette.  
**\$139.95**



**6-1/2" Bevada Car Stereo Speakers**  
includes padded grills.  
Model TS525 P  
**\$2.49 each**



**JENSEN**  
CAR STEREO  
**6x9 Triax Speakers**  
50 watt, 20 ohm, 11065.  
Special purchase.  
**Only \$29.99 each.**



**Car Stereo System Fully Installed**  
**\$59.95**  
Americana US1 by Audiovox AM/FM cassette, 2 Bevada wedge speakers. Fits most models of cars. Antenna if necessary, \$15 installed. Call ahead for installation appointment. With this coupon, Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Bevada BE 302 Stereo Speakers with Brackets Back in Stock!**  
**Now \$9.99 each**



**Super Small, Credit-Card-Size AM/FM Stereo**  
With folding ultra light headphones. Superb quality. Tecsonic model R2050  
**\$18.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Back in stock Ultra-light stereo Headphones**  
Our regular price \$3.95 each.  
**\$1.99**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Touch Tone Phone by Newtone XN428**  
Push-button, works with MCI and long distance service.  
**\$12.95**

**Telephone Sale**  
**Push-Button 1-piece telephone by Coran.**  
**\$6.99**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.

**10 Memory Telephone MP788**  
Push-button dialing with 10 memory storage.  
**\$14.95**



**Penwatch Silver only**  
**Now \$1.99 ea.**  
in lots of 10 or more  
**\$1.75 ea.**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Automatic Antenna By Bevada #SA511**  
AM/FM with up and down switch.  
**Now \$9.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/20/83.



**Sharp Dolby Cassette Deck**  
Model No. RT100  
**\$69.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Super Slim Jogging-style AM/FM Stereo by Unisef**  
No. TR2. Incredible fidelity. Our reg. price \$29.95.  
**Now \$14.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Nipitone 7 Band 240 Watt Equalizer**  
With LED displays and fader. Model PH240. Was \$44.95  
**Now \$24.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Cordless Telephone 700-foot Range**  
By Walk-around, model TF820  
**\$67.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



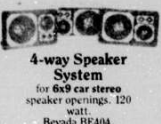
**Jogging-style AM/FM Stereo**  
By Starlite #421, includes headphones. Incredible fidelity.  
**Now \$10.99**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Bevada BE600 6-1/2" Coaxial Speakers**  
50-watt.  
**Now \$9.99 ea.**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**LCD Watch**  
Men's or ladies' black or silver  
**Now \$1.99**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**4-way Speaker System**  
for 6x9 car stereo speaker openings. 120 watt.  
Bevada BE104.  
**Now \$14.49 ea.**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Telephone Clock Radio Combination**  
Audio-sonic TR317  
• LED digital read-out  
• Power failure  
• Snooze backup re-dial  
• Last number • Sleep to music  
**\$33.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Clarion Auto Reverse Cassette Player**  
12 watt, locking fast-forward/rewind, return. Model PER28A. Fits into in-dash pockets.  
**\$49.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Cable Hook-Up for FM Stereos**  
Connect your home stereo to your cable system with this kit. Receive cable music on your stereo. Do it yourself! Kit including instructions.  
**Only \$7.95**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.



**Portable Mini Component AM/FM Cassette Stereo System**  
With detachable speakers, AC/DC, one-touch recording.  
**\$79.99**  
With this coupon.  
Coupon expires 11/27/83.

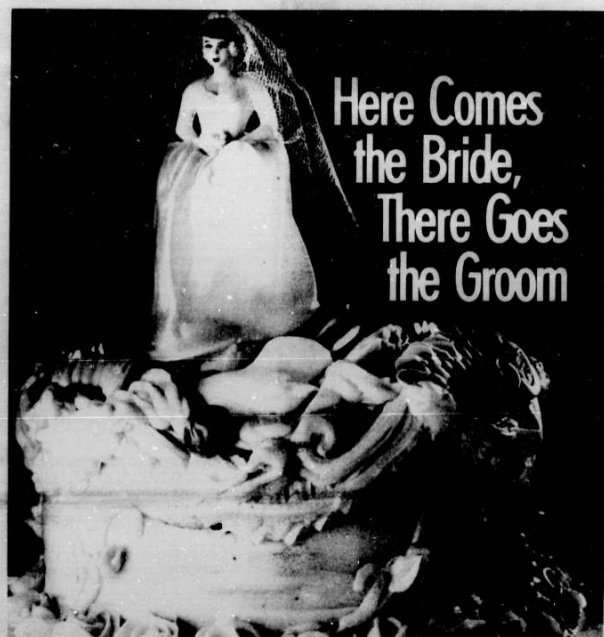


Look for Shark's truck.

**3 LOCATIONS • OPEN 7 DAYS**  
Repairs available. Limited to stock on hand. Prices good through 11/27/83.  
**PROFESSIONAL INSTALLATION • REASONABLE PRICES**  
Chula Vista 2244 Main St. (at I-5) 575-0373  
Kearny Mesa 7644 Clairemont Mesa Blvd. 292-1850  
San Diego 4925 El Cajon Blvd. 265-1855

## READER

VOLUME 12, NO. 46, NOV. 23, 1983 SAN DIEGO'S WEEKLY



Here Comes the Bride,  
There Goes the Groom

FIRST AWARD  
WINNER  
Claire Kelly

## 1983 READER WRITING CONTEST

A couple of years ago I almost got married. Came as close as you can, with all the proper people and trappings in place and the mechanisms of ceremony greased and rolling forward. An engagement ring on my hand, a date set, invitations mailed. Parents and friends flying in from out of town. Maids of honor in matching dresses. Groom's guys in tuxedos. Four-piece band. Caterer. Preacher. Me in the wedding gown my mother was married in. And in top hat and tails, the groom, the man of my dreams—a real jerk.  
It was 1975 actually, and looking back on the time I realize I didn't stand a chance. Fresh out of nursing school, I was new in San Diego, here to take my first big job as an RN at Scripps. I was young (twenty-four), impressionable (raised and

continued on page 10)



# City Lights



Christmas Book, 1983 / Neiman Marcus

## Stuff My Stocking With A Lama

Don't let the first eight pages of the new Neiman-Marcus Christmas catalogue, headed "Gifts \$25 and Under," fool you. The more than one hundred pages that follow are filled with the same amalgam of pomp that made last year's catalogue so amusing to

anyone whose annual income is under a million dollars. Pear-shaped yellow diamond rings (\$250,000), gold-and-diamond chains (\$32,500), Russian lynx fur coats (\$125,000), and Lasma Arabian horses (starting at \$50,000), after all, don't make it onto everyone's Christmas gift list. Nor do more eclectic gifts like Shar-Pei puppies (\$2000 f.o.b.), touted as the rarest breed of dog in the world, or such accompanying items as Bow Chow Chinese Fortune Cookies For Neiman-Marcus Pampered Pooches (ten

dollars), an Oriental pagoda doghouse (\$2750) made of hand-fitted wood and billed as "a fitting palace for your little aristocrat," and a black velvet sleeping mat with red piping and corner tassels (sixty-five dollars). And to get rid of that inevitable doggy odor, how about the Plover Aroma Disc fragrance record diffuser (\$110), an eighteen-inch-high clown that, according to the catalogue, "plays" fragrance into a room for five hours "from five separate discs (five dollars): Relaxation, Mountain Winter, Success, Gentlemen's Aura, and Femininity. —T.K.A.

## I Didn't Recognize You With Both Your Ears

For those so inclined, one can now commission, for a mere hundred dollars, a portrait of one's self in soft chalk pastels, over which a likeness of one's guardian angel (or spirit guide, or whatever one may call it, if one wants to call it anything at all) has been superimposed. The young artist now offering this service is Stephan Yancoskie, a disciple of the Unarius foundation in El Cajon. Yancoskie can produce one of these remarkable portraits in a little over thirty minutes. He attributes this talent to experience he gained as an artist in past lifetimes, not the least of which was a stint on this planet as Vincent Van Gogh.

In a clear-eyed, lucid manner, Yancoskie explains that throughout his childhood he felt different. In late 1974, after a series of severe personal problems, the twenty-three-year-old Yancoskie had a vision in the bedroom of his apartment in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. The large glowing ball that enveloped him, and the resultant two hours of lost consciousness, left him with a gut feeling that he somehow had made it to San Diego. Much in the same way that Van Gogh impetuously left Paris for Arles in the south of France, Yancoskie found his way here, he says.

Within a few months of this vision, Yancoskie had migrated to San Diego, set up house in Hillcrest, and become a welfare recipient. He was soon followed west by an acquaintance from Pittsburgh, a gentleman by the name of Ed, who was an interior decorator. Ed moved in with Yancoskie, who likens the ménage to Van Gogh's arrangement with fellow painter Paul Gauguin in Arles. Gauguin, Van Gogh's idol, moved south to live off Van Gogh's small income, and, in like fashion, Ed had moved southwest to live off Yancoskie.

One incident Yancoskie uses to illustrate his life's shocking parallels with that of Van Gogh occurred in mid-1975. One evening Ed had been in the bathroom for several hours and refused to respond to Yancoskie's requests that he come out. Suddenly Ed burst through the door in full Tahitian maiden drag. Because of Gauguin's fascination with all things Tahitian, Yancoskie



Stephan Yancoskie

feels the incident to be undeniable proof that exterior forces were at work to reveal to him the true nature of his existence. The point was made even clearer when later that year Ed appeared at the front door of their apartment bearing a six-foot-tall, poured concrete likeness of a Tahitian fertility goddess that a friend, preparing to move out of the state, had given him. After a very unpleasant falling out (similar to Van Gogh's and Gauguin's) later that year in 1976, Ed finally left. The entire series of events was brought to Yancoskie's realization when, while visiting a friend's home, he found a copy of a biography of Van Gogh. Feeling an impulse to steal it, he took the book home with him and cried as he read it. It was then, he says, that he realized that he shared more with Van Gogh than an unfortunate tendency to choose the wrong roommate.

In the late fall of 1977, Yancoskie's suspicions about his past were confirmed. After

making his way to the Unarius center in El Cajon (the organization is the best-known metaphysical-UFO cult in San Diego), he was given his first psychic reading by a Unarius member. According to Yancoskie, the first words out of the psychic's mouth were "Welcome back, Vincent!" Since the revelation Yancoskie has busied himself by polishing his artistic skills and probing his psyche for other past lives. He claims that besides having been Van Gogh, he was also incarnated as Fra Filippo Lippi, the Italian Renaissance fresco artist. In addition to the spirit portraits he started doing three weeks ago, Yancoskie last year completed the huge mural (thirty by 125 feet) depicting the spiritual evolution of mankind that is situated on the side of the Unarius center, across from the De Laus School of Cosmetology at Magnolia and Douglas streets in El Cajon.

—R.O.



Mural, Unarius Foundation Building, Stephan Yancoskie

## Playing Ball In Baja

On October 12, 1977, when the Tijuana Potros (Colts) met the Mexicali Aguilas (Eagles) for the inaugural baseball game in the new Potros Stadium in eastern Tijuana, no one could have imagined that the state government of Baja would eventually be the unsprossed owner of the ball field. But then, neither could anyone have imagined that the first ball game would be called off in the third inning because of fog. It was a fitting beginning to this ignominious end: the new Baja government of Xicotencatl Leyva Montero is trying to get out of the professional baseball business by dumping the stadium back into the private sector, which built it in the first place. And Tijuana residents are clucking their tongues at the spectacle of another new government atoning for the sins of the former one, which in this case means that former governor Roberto de la Madrid's good name is being rubbed in the dirt.

Nearly 12,000 people attended that first game, and Potros Stadium gleamed in its newborn reputation as Mexico's finest ballpark. There was enough parking for 4000 vehicles, the dugouts were carpeted, and there was a press box. The businessmen who built the stadium paid no heed

to being on a high mesa, seven miles east of town on the road to Tecate, where rain and fog would soon play havoc with the Mexican Pacific Winter League ball games. Six associates had invested 35 million pesos in the stadium, equivalent to about \$1.5 million at that time. They were Ricardo Lugo Gil, Librado Lizarraga, Lorenzo Arce, Arturo Pompa, Fernando Yee, and Humberto Casteneda, all well-known Tijuana businessmen. Gil at one time owned the lucrative towing company concession for the City of Tijuana. Yee owned a chain of grocery stores called the "Brothers G." Pompa was a public accountant and bookkeeper. Arce was a banker. Once the season got under way, an average crowd of 7000 fans roared in the cold, wind-swept stands.

Then came 1979 and rumors among the stadium owners started popping like foul balls. Word was that three of the owners were involved with Mexican drug traffic, and one of them, banker Lorenzo Arce, was detained for investigation by Federal Judicial Police, though he was never prosecuted. Three of the partners fled the state of Baja, and a black mark was left on the stadium. With the partnership in shambles, the ball field fell into disrepair, and many other businesses owned by the partners were placed

under financial control of the Mexican government. In desperation, a large piece of the stadium's dirt parking lot was sold to Infonovit, a government agency that builds public housing. This left space for about 500 vehicles in the lot, and most of that was eventually commandeered for their own cars by local residents living in the houses Infonovit built. Potros Stadium was going down fast.

But one of the partners, Arturo Pompa, was related to the wife of Roberto de la Madrid. According to one of the original investors, who asked anonymity, a proposal was made through Pompa whereby the state government would purchase the stadium and relieve the investors of their burden. De la Madrid, without consulting the Baja legislature, went ahead and made the purchase in 1981 for 40 million pesos (\$1,740,000), and spent an additional 11 million pesos (\$478,000) on restoration. At the time, the governor justified the purchase by saying he was saving baseball in Tijuana. Many nonfans felt it was an inappropriate use of government funds, and still do. Last month in his final state of the state address, de la Madrid

singled out the stadium as a point of pride for his administration, saying it's now worth 400 million pesos (a little over two million dollars). He also singled out the Plaza de Mexico in that speech, another sports-related white elephant he had the state government purchase from struggling owners. De la Madrid left office on October 31, and ten days later Gustavo Morales, chief clerk of Baja, announced the plans for the government's new to be both facilities. He cited the acute financial crisis all of Mexico is facing.

The Plaza de Mexico, formerly known as Cortijo San José, is a Mexican rodeo ring in the beachfront Playas de Tijuana area, about half a mile south of the bullring. It was built in 1970 by the Alvarez Malo family, who were more or less business pioneers in the area and wanted to bring traditional Mexican rodeo (charro) to the tourist crowd. But from the beginning, it was an economic disaster. Plagued by the constant infighting among the various local charro associations and the iconoclastic Tijuana Cowboy Association, it was never able to provide good Mexican rodeos on a regular basis. De la

Madrid, who is an extremely good charro and is also a friend of the Malo family, directed the state to purchase the ring in February of 1981 for 47 million pesos (\$2,044,000). One of the honored guests who cut the ribbon when it was reopened in September of that year was de la Madrid's friend, Jorge Diaz Serrano, former director of Pemex, who has since been arrested on suspicion of embezzling tens of millions of dollars from the government-owned oil company. Operation of Plaza de Mexico was later given over to the City of Tijuana, but it remained a money loser. The Baja government is now asking 370 million pesos for the erstwhile rodeo ring.

Among the other odds and ends left over from the de la Madrid years are four small airplanes, a helicopter, and a jet. These include a 690-B Rockwell Turbo Commander, a 1979 Beechcraft Super King 200, a Cessna Golden Eagle, a Bell Ranger helicopter, and a German-made Hankel business jet. De la Madrid tried to auction off some of these before leaving office; no bidders showed up at the auction.

—M.C.S. and N.M.



Plaza de Mexico, entrance



Plaza de Mexico

## Follow That Cow!

Across the rugged terrain of the Anza-Borrego State Park, in groups of two or three, prowls the cause of Mark Jorgenson's frustration. Scattered along the western border of the park, from Anza in the north to Jacumba in the south, seventy-five to one hundred fugitive cows swagger along, intimidating the deer and endangered bighorn sheep. Jorgenson, who has been the park's naturalist for the past eight years, has tried unsuccessfully to rid the park of its bovine trespassers. Some of the cows have recently escaped from nearby ranches in Rancho and the Laguna and Santa Rosa mountains, and others are the descendants of Herefords brought to the area a century ago by cattle ranchers. Regardless of origin, the animals are now wild, and though most weigh at least 1000 pounds, they have grown to be as nimble as the sheep they alarm. Bounding over boulders, tunneling through dense brush like guerrilla soldiers, they manage to foil every effort made to capture them.

A dart-gun patrol in the summer of 1973 proved to be fruitless. Only seventeen head were sighted, and they stayed well beyond the thirty-yard range of the darts. Sporadic helicopter missions over the past eleven years also were ineffective: the cattle either hid from the airborne rangers or bad weather made piloting the copter dangerous. And efforts to round up the cows by horseback failed as well. In wider times, if a cowboy roped a wayward steer in the brush of an isolated area, and if the 1200 pounds of angry, stubborn beef became uncooperative, Jorgenson says, the cowboy could shoot it. But not anymore. California does not recognize any cow as being wild, and until an inspector from the state bureau of animal identification can inspect the outlaw animal, it has to be brought to justice and held in custody alive.

Last year, from August to December, Jorgenson contracted for two professional cowboys from Anza to take care of the problem. The cowboys were taken on with the understanding that they would receive no wages but would be allowed to charge the state of California eighty to one hundred dollars for capture and storage fees for each cow they managed to apprehend; they were also entitled to a claim fee after the cattle went up for auction. The two men set up a corral in Coyote Canyon and tried to lure the animals with alfalfa. Local ranchers, according to Jorgenson, made a fuss, suddenly claiming ownership of the beasts when they heard of the park's plan. Their frantic phone calls and visits to the park's office died down, however, soon after it was made public that none of the cows were captured. According to Jorgenson, the



Illustration by Tom Van

cattle are too skittish to pose any threat to humans visiting the park. Other mammals, however—especially the easily intimidated bighorn sheep—find it difficult to compete with the cows for the yucca, jojoba, and grass on which they thrive. As a result, the sheep move on to other areas that are already inhabited by sheep, such as the San Ysidro and Laguna mountains. In the long run, the overgrazing may pose a threat to the already dwindling population of 400 bighorns.

Jorgenson says that the only sure solution to the problem would be a final solution. But he is sure that as soon as environmental groups heard of the liquidation, their outcry and publicity would soon squelch the operation. As a result, Jorgenson says that he has given up, and has, in the past few months, ceased all efforts to contain the renegade cattle.

—R.O.

Neal Matthews, Thomas K. Arnold, Randy Opincar, and Miguel Cervantes Salguin







## Straight from the Hip

Dear Matthew Alice:  
My mom watches the Spanish-speaking news frequently, and she gets very frustrated about the way the newscasters report on the debt of Latin countries. It seems that instead of saving the amounts in billions of dollars, she says that they are saving millions. I know the debts of these countries couldn't be in mere millions of dollars, or pesos? I was wondering if the word for billion in Spanish is 'millones' or what? Please help.  
Joe McMahon  
Escondido

I have to admit to a slight intellectual deficiency when it comes to money matters. I've always been unable to comprehend financial talk. I even had trouble adding up my pennies and nickels in the school lunch line when it came time to pay the cashier. So when you mention the foreign debt of Latin American countries, I find it a little apprehensive. And when I try to sort out the meanings of the Spanish words *millones* and *billones*, my stomach churns. Finally, my head begins to spin when I find that all this confusion can be blamed on the French. I should have known.

French arithmeticians were pretty good at adding up numbers — so good, in fact, that they invented the word "billion" in the sixteenth century to denote the second power of one million, or more simply put, a million million (1,000,000,000,000). England's brain trust was running a little slow in those days, and it took Great Britain about a hundred years to adopt the word. But the tricky Frenchmen then decided to alter the definition of their word, and they changed the meaning of the French billion to indicate a thousand million (1,000,000,000). As is so often the case in French-English relations, the two countries found themselves disagreeing, and England retained the original meaning



Illustration by Rick Grady

of the word. Americans have sided with the French in this matter, and to us one billion is a one followed by nine zeros. Spaniards apparently found the British version more persuasive, and in their language *billion* signifies a million million. To indicate what we Americans call a billion, a Spanish-speaking newscaster would say *mil millones* (a thousand million). But our understanding of the definition of the words *million* and *billion* is still not enough to halt that vertiginous feeling in the brain when one considers the numbers involved in the foreign debt of some of these Latin countries. Tiny El Salvador owed \$1.5 billion (one and one-half million) at the end of 1982; Honduras, one of the poorest countries in the Western Hemisphere, had a similar foreign debt. (My figures are from the 1983 edition of *The Europa Handbook*.) Chile's foreign debt amounted to \$16.8 billion, which is

equivalent to seventy percent of its annual gross national product. And let's not forget the largest foreign borrower in the world, Brazil. The external debt of that country as of October, 1982 was \$72 billion, or *setenta y dos mil millones dólares*. *Ay caramba!*

Dear Matthew Alice:  
My problem has to do with those little red lights that they have put atop the new *Hand Inter-Continental* near Seaport Village. Those little lights look exactly like the lights they have on top of the other tall buildings here in town. What, pray tell, are they for? Everyone has told me that they are for planes, so the pilots can see the buildings and not run into them. However, the lights on top of the *Inter-Continental* aren't even lighted yet, and the building is as tall as it's going to get. Does this mean that it's okay for planes to

run into unoccupied buildings? What gives?  
Geppu Saru  
San Diego

Sometimes we just have to believe what others tell us. Geppu (Geppu?). "Everyone" is absolutely correct, in this case. Those red lights on the tops of buildings are called obstruction lights, and they're required by Federal Aviation Administration regulations on any building, anywhere, that rises more than 200 feet above the surrounding terrain. (Some structures, such as the Encina power plant, meet FAA requirements by installing a flashing white beacon.) Furthermore, some buildings less than 200 feet tall may also require these lights if they are within a certain area near an airport. The factors involved in these instances include the height of the building and its location with respect to the glide angle to the runway.

As for your assertion that the lights are not yet turned on, wrong again, bulb brain. Your nocturnal observation may have been made early in the construction process from a vantage point where the lights on the elevator and crane were not visible. There is the possibility that you in fact did see no illuminated lights; a spokesman for the hotel's consulting company admitted that an obstruction light was burned out a while back and that "we caught hell" from the contractor for not replacing it immediately. But all is now in order, and has been since the construction crane rose above the 200-foot level and was topped by a bright red light. The unfinished 275-foot hotel now boasts several prominent obstruction lights and risks collisions only with color-blind birds.

Got a question you need answered? Get it straight from the hip. Write to Matthew Alice, c/o The Reader, P.O. Box 80803, San Diego, California 92138.



Simply

# The Best...

PERFORMANCE • ADVICE • SERVICE • PRICE



ALPINE  
car audio systems



BLAUPUNKT

Nakamichi

Hirschmann



Radioman  
Alarms

PROTON  
CAR AUDIO



At The Radioman, we are specialists in car audio. Since we focus entirely on car audio, we have the answers. That is why you will find San Diego's finest automobiles here.

We give you the straight scoop—what's hot and what's not—and why.

Come watch quality in action and experience what autosound was meant to be.

Whether we are installing a tri-amplified Zapco system in an exotic or a basic system in a Honda, there is a common denominator—quality. The key is value, achieved with high performance equipment and advanced technology to back it up.

We carry THE BEST. You won't find manufacturers' mistakes or closeouts on our shelves. If you get it at The Radioman you KNOW it has to be GOOD!

Our installation and service departments are well-known in San Diego for being the finest.

The Radioman staff comprises a small, dedicated group of professional audio technicians and craftsmen. We strive for excellence with every system we do. After all, the installation makes or breaks the system. With our experience, you get more sound for your money.

The Radioman. Because you owe it to yourself to own the very best in any price range:

- Authorized sales and service
- Expert radio repair service
- Factory and custom installations
- European car specialists



Ask your mechanic about us

Radioman feature of the week:



Model 7155  
Alpine's latest innovation in ETR tuners

- 12 station preset
  - Accurate drift-free reception
  - Dolby B & Dolby C
  - Music sensor
  - Subwoofer output
- This unit is the epitome of quality with value  
\$399 installed & tested

Radioman system of the week:



Radioman basic high-end system  
Gives you top-of-the-line quality and features, power to spare, perfectly matched and flawlessly installed  
\$500 installed & tested

Zapco System  
Includes Alpine 7337, ADS speakers, Zapco amp and subwoofers  
\$1500 installed.



European Car Specialists



# Radioman

Nordic Village 3545 Midway Drive 619/223-5530

## FLOTATION TANKS

Save \$5.00  
with this ad:  
First session only \$15.00  
(free orientation)  
Thereafter only \$8.00  
10 sessions only \$70.00  
(Save \$30.00)



Take a 60-minute vacation  
• Relaxation • Mind-expanding  
• Left/Right Brain Integration  
• Visualize Sport Achievements

John-David's Learning Institute  
Private Rooms/Showers/Hygiene Conditions  
10 a.m.-8 p.m. Monday-Saturday / Visa/MC/Checks accepted  
1915 Hornblend, Pacific Beach (between Grand & Garnet,  
3 blocks east of Ingraham at Lamont, near I-5)  
Information/Reservations 270-4900



GRAND OPENING  
SPECIAL  
5 MONTHS \$88\*  
(includes personal instruction)  
We're celebrating the opening of the new Gold's Gym in Vista.

(No restrictions, no initiation fees!)  
At San Diego's finest bodybuilding and sports-conditioning gym for men and women.  
Extensive free weights, Nautilus, Universal, etc.  
No crowds, plenty of parking

GOLD'S GYM  
272-3400 Under same ownership since 1979  
4815 Mission Bay Drive  
Pacific Beach  
At Interstate 5, behind Burger King  
In Vista, call 941-5815  
Tan without the sun safely on our Solara tanning bed.

\*First-time customers only.  
Offer available at Pacific Beach location only.  
Offer expires November 30, 1983.

Hand-woven accessories



Photo by Kathleen Estrada

Tropical  
Nights  
We have  
everything.

8008 Girard Ave.  
La Jolla  
456-0880

3852 Mission Blvd.  
Mission Beach  
272-4324

258 No. Palm Canyon Dr.  
Palm Springs  
320-6187

## HOW LOW DO WE GO?

	Reg.	NOW
• SAUCONY Freedom Trainer (men's running shoe)	\$64.95	\$44.49
• Quest (ladies' running shoe)	34.95	19.97
• NEW BALANCE		
• Men & women 555*	55.95	34.87
• Men & women 660*	58.95	36.87
• NIKE		
• PRODIGY (kids' velcro laced)	29.95	19.89
• BROOKS		
• Huggo GT (running shoe)	64.95	40.89
• Super Villanova	31.95	21.89

## THE LOWEST



EVERYTHING WE SELL IS DISCOUNTED

Expires 11/26/83  
\*Limited to stock on hand  
Xmas layaway

5463 La Jolla Blvd.  
(next to Yum Yum Donuts)  
459-4666



## THE INSIDE STORY

BY PAUL KRUEGER

THERE IS AN EXCELLENT CHANCE THAT BY YEAR'S END Mayor Roger Hedgecock will have much of the power to decide where and how San Diego will grow. The growth/no-growth decisions won't be Hedgecock's alone; he'll have to coax the support of a majority of city councilmembers. But the mayor is confident that he can count enough votes for December passage of his "threshold" planning policy, which would shift some major decision making away from the planning commission and into the Hedgecock-led council, thus making it tougher for developers to build on virgin land in the city's northern areas.

Hedgecock's council majority in favor of tighter control seems to have caught building industry officials off guard. "It was brought up so fast... it really surprised us," says Jim Williams, chief lobbyist for the construction industry. But such talk may be only posturing, as Williams and other building industry executives look for ways to delay the planned December 15 "threshold" vote. Hedgecock's move was, in fact, no surprise at all; he had talked of his support for the threshold policy in general terms during last spring's mayoral campaign, and told of its priority status as early as July in printed interviews.

The builders could, however, say they were distressed by Councilman Dick Murphy's decision to support

the Hedgecock threshold plan. It is Murphy whom developers and businessmen have talked about as a political safety valve in the event that Hedgecock's growth-management sentiments tilt wildly out of control. Murphy — young, bright, reasonable — could always be drafted to oppose the mayor's re-election next fall. But while development advocates lament the timing of Murphy's defection to the Hedgecock camp, they admit that they were not utterly surprised. "He's disappointed us for the past three years," construction lobbyist Williams says of Murphy. "We've seen his votes move consistently away from us."

Murphy has indeed been influenced by Hedgecock's political popularity and the dynamism of the mayor and his chief council ally, Mike Gotch. Bernardo, west of Interstate 15, the mayor would like to make La Jolla Valley the first casualty in the threshold process.

To counter the mayor, La Jolla Valley's developers have spent \$1.25 million on planning studies and consultants' fees. Appeals to the council about the time and money spent on the project will undoubtedly sway sentiment, as did similar arguments in the precedent-setting approval of the Fairbanks Ranch development in March of 1982. (Fairbanks Ranch, like La Jolla Valley, is located among the 20,000 acres in the northern part of the city that have been designated as open space until



1995. Eight new projects are being proposed for this disputed north-city acreage, but of those, only La Jolla Valley has made a substantial investment in environmental studies and has scheduled appearances before the planning commission. "It's as if we're on the ninety-nine yard line and the other seven projects aren't even on the field yet," argues La Jolla Valley attorney Lou Wolfshiemer, one of the city's pre-eminent land-use lawyers.

The La Jolla Valley developers are also offering enticements the council will find difficult to refuse. The bonuses include construction of a much-needed east-west highway joining Interstate 5 with Interstate 15; the promise of 40,000 jobs, 15,000 of them permanent; "affordable" housing; and assurances that the project will be phased in slowly over the next three decades. The La Jolla Valley developers have paid the

Storza Company public relations firm \$40,000 to date this year to lobby councilmembers, hold community meetings aimed at disarming opposition by north city residents, and produce a slick, four-page "La Jolla Valley Update" newsletter.

In addition, campaign contributions from the project's backers figured in the re-election of Councilman William Jones, who, along with Martinez and Murphy, is a potential deciding vote on the project. Jones received at least \$2650 in contributions from interests directly tied to La Jolla Valley. Project engineer Bill Rick, his family, and a Rick employee gave \$1550 to Jones; \$400 was received from Storza and family; and \$750 came from attorney Wolfshiemer and a colleague.

Why, then, is Hedgecock giving the appearance of being unequivocal in his opposition to a project that will probably be approved by the council? Many of his Del Mar and North County supporters who helped him raise \$700,000 to win the mayor's job oppose the project, and Hedgecock knows that his outspoken environmental positions were a big factor in his defeat of Bill Cleator and Maureen O'Connor. He may also see the inconsistency of staying neutral or bending on a project that would further weaken the growth-management plan he's pledged to support. But Hedgecock also thrives on confrontations with his intellectual equals — something he'll get plenty of when facing off against attorney Wolfshiemer, who supported Maureen O'Connor for mayor and who has been shut out of the mayor's offices since Pete Wilson left for Washington, D.C. last January.

## OUR BEST WICKER AT HALF PRICE!

**RATTAN CHAIR**  
24" Wide • 35" High  
Very Solid  
Tasteful in Any Home



~~\$80~~

**NOW! \$40.00**

**PRINCESS CHAIR**  
25" Wide  
33" High



~~\$60~~

**NOW! \$30.00**

### HANDLE BASKETS and PICNIC BASKETS

Fill them with Wine, Cheese, Fruit, Nuts, Candy, Cookies, and Gifts for your Friends

**COOKIE BASKET**  
8" Across  
4" Deep  
\$3 • NOW! \$1.50



**HANDLE BASKET**  
15" Long • 10" Wide  
5" Deep  
Gingham Lined  
\$18 • NOW! \$9.00

**PICNIC BASKET**  
14" Long • 10" Wide • 10" Deep  
\$32 • NOW! \$16.00

**POINSETTIAS & CHRISTMAS CACTUS**  
Blooming Now, and They'll Bloom Right Through January 84!



4" Pot  
Reg. \$3.00  
NOW! 2/\$3.00



Open 9-5 Thanksgiving Day

**LIVE CHRISTMAS TREES**



Arriving  
DECEMBER  
1st

3rd & Washington  
In Hillcrest  
180 E. Washington  
Open 9-7 • 7 Days a Week  
291-0215

### CLOTHES ENCOUNTERS

Resale Boutique



A  
Unique  
Experience  
in  
Resale Clothes

5109 Cass St.  
272-6619

Consignment  
By Appointment

### SPANISH

### GERMAN & FRENCH

Courses taught in an advanced  
SUPERLEARNING METHOD

Call for  
**CHRISTMAS SPECIAL**



Free demonstration 692-3181  
3741 India St. (off Hwy. I-5 at Washington St.)

### FREE TESTING

GED proficiency in as little as 4 weeks

The Cabrillo Center program  
for development of

**GED**  
COMPLETENESS

putting High School Equivalency  
within everyone's reach.  
Day, evening and Saturday classes.  
Continuous enrollment.  
Call today for complete information.

5922 El Cajon Blvd. 583-7011

### GOLD JEWELRY

Rings • Pendants • Tie Tacs  
• 14K Charms 18K

We will create fine special order jewelry  
for the holiday season.  
Quality, craftsmanship and affordable  
prices.

David of California  
CUSTOM GOLDSMITH  
640 University, S.D. 291-4977

### BUY 1 FISH GET ANOTHER FOR 1c



SALTWATER  
FRESHWATER  
KOI  
FANCY GOLDFISH

WET PETS  
9909 MIRAMESA BLVD.  
(IN R-MART CENTER) 666-FISH

2ND FISH MUST BE OF EQUAL VALUE OR LESS.  
COUPON EXPIRES 12-11-83

### DESERT GETAWAY WEEKEND SPECIAL\*

2 nights for 2 persons at Calexico's historic De Anza Hotel

\$40

(double occupancy)  
Includes: Welcome Margarita,  
Lots of sunshine, restaurants, cocktail lounge and pool. Only 3  
blocks to Mesquite, Mexico for tourist shopping or sightseeing.  
\*Offer good during the week too!



Offer good with coupon. Expires 12-27-83.  
Limit one coupon per room. Subject to availability.

**DE ANZA HOTEL**  
233 Fourth St., Calexico, CA 92510-3511



## ABOUT THE CONTEST

Appearing in this issue are the remaining three winning entries in the 1983 Reader writing contest — the first-award winner and the last two honorable mentions. (The second-award winner and three additional honorable mentions appeared in last week's issue.) Also included this week are several entries that did not win cash awards but which we are pleased to be able to publish. More noteworthy stories that did not receive cash awards will appear in subsequent issues, space permitting.

The contest announcements invited nonfiction accounts of "amusing" events that transpired in the San Diego area. A total of 439 stories were submitted, most of them written by women, and their length varied from quite long (6500 words) to quite short (seventy-nine words). The most popular subject was the adventure of moving to San Diego from elsewhere in the country.

It was our pleasure to host this writing competition and we thank all those who participated.



FIRST AWARD WINNER  
Claire Kelly



HONORABLE MENTION  
Ruth Ransom Frotland



HONORABLE MENTION  
Brae Canlen

## Bride

(continued from page 1)

schooled in rural Vermont), and suddenly and gloriously on my own with a car and a steady paycheck, ready for adventure in a brand-new city.

Plus it was springtime, and the birds and bees were doing the deed everywhere, and the squirrels and the skunks, and the dogs and cats, and even the flowers, for chrissake. What was a girl to do? The air was fogged with pheromones, invisible tentacles of sex stretching out on the breezes and touching us where we lived. And I but an innocent, ripe tomato looking for a good luck.

I met Richard at the Marine Corps Recruit Depot Officers Club, a Friday-night meat market that makes the bars in Mission Valley look like so many ice cream socials. He was tall, blondish, tight through the hips, with a sharp chin, strong shoulders, and long lean fingers that usually mean something else — and in his case did. He was a Marine pilot who flew F-somethings . . . thirties, fifteens, twenties, I don't know. Everything about his work seemed to be described in numbers and it was hard to keep it all straight. He was from Virginia, talked with a slight country drawl, and though he was nobody you'd mistake for a Phi Beta Kappa, he was so damn good-looking that his ability to speak English relatively well was enough of a meeting of the minds for me.

A tempestuous affair followed rather directly, days and nights of intimate aerobics of a kind you won't find in Jane Fonda's workout book. It was exquisite, my first seriously mad love affair, but it was brief, and therein rustles the nub. Three weeks after we met, Richard left on a five-month tour of duty in the western Pacific and I was left standing at the dock heartbroken, watching through teary eyes as the aircraft carrier pulled away, vowing to pine in chastity, and not realizing that in the flush of all that rushing blood over the past few weeks I'd hardly gotten to know the man — nor could I guess that it would cost me. Nope. I was a stone-wall of love, a prisoner of passion, a love-struck duck with the sobering rainwater of common sense slipping unnoticed off my back.

Within a month Richard had mailed a marriage proposal and a ring. I'm not entirely sure why he did it. I've been told in the years since that the main cause of marriage

among military people might be neither true love nor accidental pregnancy but the abrupt separation of lovers, particularly when men are removed to ships at sea. Something about the large, lonely ocean that gets these boys thinking about serious things, about filling up hollow places in their lives. That could have been part of it, but more likely it was that Richard was a man who seemed to like commitment for the security it brought him, without caring that he, too, was expected to contribute. Also, he liked the ceremony involved, the drama of saying, "I love you, I want to marry you" — though he wasn't interested in whatever work would result from such proclamations, in the same way that he loved his uniform and the idea of being a Marine officer much more than he did the job itself.

I took the bait greedily and set about to make the arrangements. Richard wanted to be married as soon after he returned as possible, so we made it October 16, about two weeks after his late-September ETA. The whole show would happen at the house I shared on Lippman Avenue with another nurse, Ruth. She had friends who catered parties and her brother played in a band, so we would have both food and music at reasonable cost. There would be no

**He was tall, blondish, tight through the hips, with a sharp chin, strong shoulders, and long lean fingers that usually mean something else — and in his case did.**

churching, but a local pastor agreed to come to the house to seal the deal. Both sets of parents were to fly in, as would three of my best friends from Vermont, who would join Ruth as my bridesmaids. Richard's best man and three other buddies would fly from Virginia to wear the ushers' tuxedos. There were a hundred other maddening and expensive details, but I tended them gratefully, as labors of love for my beloved.

Richard flew into Miramar on the last day of September. Our reunion that night was everything I'd hoped it would be, but it also carried a foreshadowing of things to come: a tattoo high on his left arm that read "Suzie" over a scramble of blue flowers.

"Where did you get that?" I asked.

"I've always had it. You've seen it."

"No, I haven't. I don't remember it, anyway."

"Ain't love blind?"

"I guess so."

"She was a girlfriend I had in flight school."

"Funny, I don't remember it."

"Do you remember this?" he asked, demonstrating.

Was I wrong for not taking more of a stand? I don't know. As over teacups in love like I was, it was easier to fault my memory than my white knight flyboy. But I grew progressively uneasy, for there were other things. Richard and I had shared plenty of wine when we were courting, but drink never seemed quite the center of attention it was for him after he got back. He didn't see a single noon I knew of in the two weeks before the wedding without an open beer in his hand. And by evening he was good and drunk. One night after dinner, he leaned over to me — fell is more like it — and slurred a whisper without the qualifying hint of a joke. "Just think, honey," he cooed. "After the sixteenth, I'll never have to do my own laundry again."

Then his friends arrived from Virginia. They were loud and drunk and lacking the brains among them that God gave a gopher. Richard settled quite comfortably among them and even began to act as if he were their natural ringleader.

I pushed gamely onward. All the bridesmaids stayed at my house, and my parents, too. The boys took Richard out for a bachelor's party the night before the wedding, agreeing to have him and themselves back by nine the next morning to help set up for the ceremony scheduled for two in the afternoon. But it wasn't until 10:00 a.m. on the morning of the big day that they finally staggered in, hung over, and without Richard. Where was Richard? They were vague on this count. He'd gone out for a nightcap. Alone? Yes. No. He went with the hostess. Hostess? Yeah, the broad he hired to tend bar and bring the food, you know. Did I?

An hour later a Ford Pinto pulled up in front of the house. A sign on the door read something like "Mimi the Party Girl Serving All Types of Occasions — Food, Drink, Dance." A heavily made-up platinum blonde was driving and the passenger was none other than my husband-to-be. He strolled up the walk as if he were returning home from a satisfying day's work; all was well.

"Richard, where have you been?" I asked as I met him at the door.

"Honey, I love you," he said and

kissed me. I remembered a brewery tour I'd taken once. "I'm sorry I'm late, but I went out for a last drink as a free man with Mimi there, and the poor girl started telling me her life story. She practically had a nervous breakdown at about four this morning. I had to stay up all night and just listen and hold her hand. Her father was a drunk who beat her and molested her when she was a little girl. If she'd had a decent old man, she wouldn't have ended up as a stripper. It was awful."

"Stripper?"

"Yeah. She's good, too, but it's not what she wants to do. She's ashamed. She's rather doleful irrigations. She's a health nut. Death begins in the bowels, she says. But her father turned her into a slut. Have we got any beer?"

**Our reunion that night was everything I'd hoped it would be, but it also carried a foreshadowing of things to come: a tattoo high on his left arm that read "Suzie."**

To this day I'm not sure what my best move would've been, so you'll forgive me if I tell you I did nothing. I didn't want to know. It was too late for the truth if it was going to be bad.

Richard and his cronies gathered in the kitchen and proceeded to light into a case of beer like they were all dying of thirst. I didn't like the looks of it. We were already well behind schedule, there was much work to be done, and these worthless goats were stalling. Worse, they had my father.

The normally quiet, sweet, teetotaling old guy was in the middle of that crowd of scum, laughing, telling dirty jokes, and drinking beer straight out of the can. He was charmed with Richard. (So was my mother, for that matter, just as I had been. Beauty's only skin deep, this I've learned.) No good would come of this kitchen convale, but as I moved in to break it up and to remind them of all the folding chairs that needed unfolding and the rest, Richard noticed a drip from the kitchen faucet.

"Claire, have you got a wrench around here?"

"For God's sake why, Richard?"

"The faucet drips."

"It always drips. It always has."

"Not after I'm done with it."

"Jesus, Richard, would you leave it? I'd much rather have you set up the table for the food. The caterers will be here any time."

"Dear, forgive me. But as the

(continued on page 12)



1<sup>st</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY  
and

## GRAND OPENING

2nd phase of The Lumberyard  
Shopping Center  
Nov. 25, 26, 27

21 Beautiful Shops and Restaurants  
Are Now Open for Your  
Enjoyment  
12 New Stores Opening Soon

Register now at the Lumberyard Home Center  
for a free 1983 Chevy S-10 pick-up  
truck to be given away  
Saturday Dec. 17.

### Grand Opening Schedule

Santa's Arrival — Friday, Nov. 25 at noon  
Ribbon Cutting — Friday, Nov. 25 at noon  
Photographs With Santa — Friday Nov. 25, 12-4 p.m.  
Sat. & Sun. Nov. 26, 27 11-3 p.m.

Clowns will hand out free balloons. Bands, Jugglers, Dancers  
Giveaways including shopping sprees at the Lumberyard Shopping Center

Custom Frame Shop • Doyle Sports • Dr. Howard Levy, Optometrist • Piers-Perfect Pan • Sweet Lenci •  
Suzuki's Sushi Bar • Bradford's Meat & Seafood Co. • Strawberry Fields • Paper Doll • Kiplings • Sabra •  
Children's Portrait Studio • Namur • Five Nations Travel • The Parvian The Light Opera •  
Your Kid n' Me • The Cat's Meow • Word's Worth Books • Equipment • The Lumberyard Home Center •  
Dr. Gary Hopper, Dentist • The Sports Tradition • Kelly's Girls • Pacific Eyes & T's •  
Station Square Pharmacy • Textiles • Fat's Pizza • Toy Village • The Great Branch •  
California Clothing Canteen • Gelato Ice Cream • The California Yogurt Co. •  
Royal Jewelry & Watch Co. •

The  
Lumberyard  
937 1st St.,  
Old Hwy 101  
Encinitas  
753-3773



## ABOUT THE CONTEST

Appearing in this issue are the remaining three winning entries in the 1983 Reader writing contest — the first-award winner and the last two honorable mentions. (The second-award winner and three additional honorable mentions appeared in last week's issue.) Also included this week are several entries that did not win cash awards but which we are pleased to be able to publish. More noteworthy stories that did not receive cash awards will appear in subsequent issues, space permitting.

The contest announcements invited nonfiction accounts of "amusing" events that transpired in the San Diego area. A total of 439 stories were submitted, most of them written by women, and their length varied from quite long (6500 words) to quite short (seventy-nine words). The most popular subject was the adventure of moving to San Diego from elsewhere in the country.

It was our pleasure to host this writing competition and we thank all those who participated.



FIRST AWARD WINNER  
Claire Kelly



HONORABLE MENTION  
Ruth Ransom Froidland



HONORABLE MENTION  
Brae Carlen

## Bride

(continued from page 1)

suddenly and gloriously on my own with a car and a steady paycheck, ready for adventure in a brand-new city.

Plus it was springtime, and the birds and bees were doing the deed everywhere, and the squirrels and the skunks, and the dogs and cats, and even the flowers, for chrissake. What was a girl to do? The air was fogged with pheromones, invisible tentacles of sex stretching out on the breezes and touching us where we lived. And I but an innocent, ripe tomato looking for a good pluck.

I met Richard at the Marine Corps Recruit Depot Officers Club, a Friday-night meat market he makes the bars in Mission Valley look like so many ice cream socials. He was tall, blondish, tight through the hips, with a sharp chin, strong shoulders, and long lean fingers that usually mean something else — and in his case did. He was a Marine pilot who flew F-4s — thirteen, fifteen, twenties, I don't know. Everything about his work seemed to be described in numbers and it was hard to keep it all straight. He was from Virginia, talked with a slight country drawl, and though he was nobody you'd mistake for a Phi Beta Kappa, he was so damn good-looking that his ability to speak English relatively well was enough of a meeting of the minds for me.

A tempestuous affair followed rather directly, days and nights of intimate p. robes of a kind you won't find in Jane Fonda's workout book. It was exquisite, my first seriously mad love affair, but it was brief, and therein rustles the rub. Three weeks after we met, Richard left on a five-month tour of duty in the western Pacific and I was left standing at the dock heartbroken, watching through teary eyes as the aircraft carrier pulled away, vowing to pine in chastity, and not realizing that in the flush of all that rushing blood over the past few weeks I'd hardly gotten to know the man — nor could I guess that it would come. Nope, I was a stone-wall of love, a prisoner of passion, a love-struck duck with the sobering rainwater of common sense slipping unnoticed off my back.

Within a month Richard had mailed a marriage proposal and a ring. I'm not entirely sure why he did it. I've been told in the years since that the main cause of marriage

among military people might be neither true love nor accidental pregnancy but the abrupt separation of lovers, particularly when men are removed to ships at sea. Something about the large, lonely ocean that gets these boys thinking about serious things, about filling up hollow places in their lives. That could have been part of it, but more likely it was that Richard was a man who seemed to like commitment for the security it brought him, without caring that he, too, was expected to contribute. Also, he liked the ceremony involved, the drama of saying, "I love you, I want to marry you" — though he wasn't interested in whatever work would result from such proclamations, in the same way that he loved his uniform and the idea of being a Marine officer much more than he did the job itself.

I took the bait greedily and set about to make the arrangements. Richard wanted to be married as soon after he returned as possible, so we made it October 16, about two weeks after his late-September ETA. The whole show would happen at the house I shared on Lippman Avenue with another nurse, Ruth. She had friends who catered parties and her brother played in a band, so we would have both food and music at reasonable cost. There would be no

**He was tall, blondish, tight through the hips, with a sharp chin, strong shoulders, and long lean fingers that usually mean something else — and in his case did.**

churching, but a local pastor agreed to come to the house to seal the deal. Both sets of parents were to fly in, as would three of my best friends from Vermont, who would join Ruth as my bridesmaids. Richard's best man and three other buddies would fly from Virginia to wear the ushers' tuxedos. There were a hundred other maddening and expensive details, but I tended them gratefully, as labors of love for my beloved.

Richard flew into Miramar on the last day of September. Our reunion that night was everything I'd hoped it would be, but it also carried a foreshadowing of things to come: a tattoo high on his left arm that read "Suzie" over a scramble of blue flowers.

"Where did you get that?" I asked.  
"I've always had it. You've seen it."  
"No, I haven't. I don't remember it, anyway."

"Ain't love blind?"

"I guess so."

"She was a girlfriend I had in flight school."

"Funny, I don't remember it."

"Do you remember this?" he asked, demonstrating.

Was I wrong for not taking more of a stand? I don't know. As over teacups in love like I was, it was easier to fault my memory than my white knight flyboy. But I grew progressively uneasy, for there were other things. Richard and I had shared plenty of wine when we were courting, but drink never seemed quite the center of attention it was for him after he got back. He didn't see a single noon I knew of in the two weeks before the wedding without an open beer in his hand. And by evening he was good and drunk. One night after dinner, he leaned over to me — fell is more like it — and slurred a whisper without the qualifying hint of a joke. "Just think, honey," he cooed. "After the sixteenth, I'll never have to do my own laundry again."

Then his friends arrived from Virginia. They were loud and drunk and lacking the brains among them that God gave a gopher. Richard settled quite comfortably among them and even began to act as if he were their natural ringleader.

I pushed gamely onward. All the bridesmaids stayed at my house, and my parents, too. The boys took Richard out for a bachelor's party the night before the wedding, agreeing to have him and themselves back by nine the next morning to help set up for the ceremony scheduled for two in the afternoon. But it wasn't until 10:00 a.m. on the morning of the big day that they finally staggered in, hung over, and without Richard. Where was Richard? They were vague on this count. He'd gone out for a nightcap. Alone? Yes. No. He went with the hostess. Hostess? Yeah, the broad we hired to tend bar and bring the food, you know. Did I?

An hour later a Ford Pinto pulled up in front of the house. A sign on the door read something like "Mimi the Party Girl Serving All Types of Occasions — Food, Drink, Dance." A heavily made-up platinum blonde was driving and the passenger was none other than my husband-to-be. He strolled up the walk as if he were returning home from a satisfying day's work; all was well.

"Richard, where have you been?" I asked as I met him at the door.

"Honey, I love you," he said and

kissed me. I remembered a brewery tour I'd taken once. "I'm sorry I'm late, but I went out for a last drink as a free man with Mini there, and the poor girl started telling me her life story. She practically had a nervous breakdown at about four this morning. I had to stay up all night and just listen and hold her hand. Her father was a drunk who beat her and molested her when she was a little girl. If she'd had a decent old man, she wouldn't have ended up as a stripper. It was awful."

"Stripper?"  
"Yeah. She's good, too, but it's not what she wants to do. She's ashamed. She's rather do colonic irrigations. She's a health nut. Death begins in the bowels, she says. But her father turned her into a slut. Have we got any beer?"

**Our reunion that night was everything I'd hoped it would be, but it also carried a foreshadowing of things to come: a tattoo high on his left arm that read "Suzie."**

To this day I'm not sure what my best move would've been, so you'll forgive me if I tell you I did nothing. I didn't want to know. It was too late for the truth if it was going to be bad.

Richard and his cronies gathered in the kitchen and proceeded to light into a case of beer like they were all dying of thirst. I didn't like the looks of it. We were already well behind schedule, there was much work to be done, and these worthless gobs were stalling. Worse, they had my father. The normally quiet, sweet, teetotaling old guy was in the middle of that crowd of scum, laughing, telling dirty jokes, and drinking beer straight out of the can. He was charmed with Richard. (So was my mother, for that matter, just as I had been. Beauty's only skin deep, this I've learned.) No good would come of this kitchen conclave, but as I moved in to break it up and to remind them of all the folding chairs that needed unfolding and the rest, Richard noticed a drip from the kitchen faucet.

"Claire, have you got a wrench around here?"  
"For God's sake why, Richard?"  
"The faucet drips."  
"It always drips. It always has."  
"Not after I'm done with it."  
"Jesus, Richard, would you leave it? I'd much rather have you set up the table for the food. The caterers will be here any time."

"Dear, forgive me. But as the

(continued on page 12)



1<sup>st</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY  
and

## GRAND OPENING

2nd phase of The Lumberyard  
Shopping Center  
Nov. 25, 26, 27

21 Beautiful Shops and Restaurants  
Are Now Open for Your  
Enjoyment  
12 New Stores Opening Soon

Register now at the Lumberyard Home Center  
for a free 1983 Chevy S-10 pick-up  
truck to be given away  
Saturday Dec. 17.

### Grand Opening Schedule

Santa's Arrival — Friday, Nov. 25 at noon  
Ribbon Cutting — Friday, Nov. 25 at noon  
Photographs With Santa — Friday Nov. 25, 12-4 p.m.  
Sat. & Sun. Nov. 26, 27 11-3 p.m.

Clowns will hand out free balloons, hands, jugglers, dancers  
Giveaways including shopping sprees at the Lumberyard Shopping Center

Custom Frame Shop • Doyle Sports • Dr. Howard Levy, Optometrist • Pines Perfect Pan • Sweet Lenc • Suzuki's Sushi Bar • Bradford's Meat & Seafood Co. • Strawberry Fields • Paper Doll • Kyplings • Sabra • Children's Portrait Studio • Nanyar • Five Nations Travel • The Passion/The Light Opera • Your Kid n' Me • The Cat's Meow • Word's Worth Books • Equipment • The Lumberyard Home Center • Dr. Gary Hopper, Dentist • The Sports Tradition • Kelly's Girls • Pacific Eyes & T's • Station Square Barbary • Textiles • Fat's Pizza • Toy Village • The Coral Branch • California Clothing Cantina • Gelare Ice Cream • The California Yogurt Co. • Royal Jewelry & Watch Co. •

The  
Lumberyard  
937 1st St.,  
Old Hwy 101  
Encinitas  
753-3773



# Bride

(continued from page 10)  
husband I have a responsibility to see that things get fixed around here. I want to show you what a swell handyman I'm going to be for you."

Someone scrounged a few tools from the garage and Richard crawled into the cabinet beneath the sink to shut off the water to the faucet. A minute later the kitchen floor sank underwater. Richard had managed to break the cutoff valve right off the incoming water line, and a high-pressure jet of cold water blasted freely out of the cabinet. A riot of confusion followed as we searched frantically for the valve that would shut off the water from the street to the house. My father finally found it beneath an overgrown bush in the garden, but not before a flood had drowned not only the kitchen but much of the thick shag rug in the dining and living rooms. It was a Sunday, and it took a half-dozen phone calls before we could locate a plumber, though he wouldn't be able to come for at least a couple of hours. It was already noon.

Counting myself, my mother, and the bridesmaids, there were six women who needed to shower and dress before 2:00 p.m., but there would be no water in the house until at least then.

Ruth called a woman we knew from work and arranged for us to go to her house in La Jolla, some fifteen minutes away, to shower and dress. We took two cars, mine and Ruth's Volkswagen van. My plan was to

shower first and then return to the house right away to make sure that things were getting done. On our way out, the caterers were coming in. A hundred yards up the street, we passed the band.

I showered and did the best I could in ten minutes with my hair, then raced back to Lippman Avenue at around 1:15. The first of the fifty-some guests we'd invited had begun to arrive. Richard and his pals constructed the outdoor chair and table scene with a listless ease that would make city road crews look energetic, drinking twice from their beer cans for every movement resembling work. My father appeared out the bushes, zipping his fly and saying, "The toilets don't work, hun. Richard's a beautiful boy. I'm gaining a shun." The caterers, who had another party to do at eight, and the band, who had a bar gig at nine, inquired politely about the schedule. "Everything will be fine," I lied. More guests arrived and soon a pretty good crowd was sloshing around the soaking house, looking for places to pee. Pastor Raymond from one of the local churches — I forget which now — made a cautious entrance, worried, no doubt, that the woman he was to see wed in less than a half hour had greeted him at the door in her sweatshirt and jeans. The plumber showed up, finally, and went to work among the caterers in Kitchen Lake.

At ten after two Ruth called. She'd stopped for gas and couldn't restart the van. It was a chronic problem with the car that supposedly had been fixed two days before when she took it to her mechanic. But there they were, dead in the water at a gas-only, no-service service station. Sit tight, I told her, I'll come for you. I

found Richard, who was now drinking beer with the band, and explained the problem. He had a van of his own, and I told him I wanted to take it to rescue the girls. He insisted that he and Jack, his best man, would go. I should be getting dressed, shouldn't I? He was right. Never underestimate a devil's facility with logic.

By three o'clock, when Ruth called again, all the guests had arrived, the band was tuned up, the food was out on display, the water worked, and the plumber was helping my father get increasingly bombed. The girls were still stranded. They'd not seen hide nor scurry hair of Richard. Stay put, I told Ruth. Richard had left nearly forty-five minutes ago. He had to be there soon. Maybe he was lost.

"We're losht," said Richard over the phone five minutes later. From the background noise, I guessed he was calling from a country-and-western bar. "Why Don't We Get Drunk and Screw" on the juke. "I forgot how you told me to get to the gash station."

The son of a bitch. I told him again, with enthusiasm. "Honey, I love you. I'll have those broads if it's the last thing I do." Down in the west Texas town of El Paso...

At around three-thirty my father commandeered the band's microphone and announced that the bar was open (in truth it had been active all along), that people should eat as they wished (nibbling had already begun in earnest), and that the band would play. He then proceeded to open the champagne, and the reception was on. The band played all the traditional wedding favorites. People danced and ate and

drank as if some great thing had just happened, like a wedding. There were toasts and more toasts. Two cases of champagne of the six my father had bought were drained in the first fifteen minutes. My father danced with Richard's mother. Richard's father insisted on dancing with me, even though I was still in my sweatshirt and jeans. The plumber, drunk already and wet and dirty in his work clothes, offered a ridiculously maudlin toast to me and Richard, and to my father, whom he called "the greatest man I've ever met," though he'd only known him for two hours. By rights I should have been locked in my bedroom crying hysterically, but the situation was too absurd for tears.

An hour later I nearly did cry, out of relief, as my mother, Ruth, and the other girls finally walked in, but the sight of policemen who came in with them ruined my respite. Richard had never showed, and in desperation my mother called the law and bawled pitifully over the phone until two patrol cars were dispatched to transport the fully bedecked bridesmaid and mother of the bride to the wedding. The cops were courteous and kind, and I thanked them profusely as they left. They were just getting into their cars when Richard pulled up, and it took every angstrom of my self-control not to scream, "Arrest that man!" Instead, I gathered together my resolve and, through gritted teeth that ached to bite his perfect nose off, growled to him his perfect nose off. "In fifteen minutes I will come down those stairs in my mother's wedding dress. You will take my arm and walk me to the altar, where we will be married

(continued on page 14)

## FREE CHAMPAGNE & CHRISTMAS COOKIES

### LONDON ANTIQUES

We must pay our bills sale! Cash in on our money problems.

3 day sale Friday, Saturday, Sunday,  
November 25, 26 & 27 10 am-5 pm

#### Porcelain Dolls

Huge selection of beautiful handmade porcelain dolls; just a few shown below.



1. Jenny Giant Doll..... reg. \$265..... now \$75
2. Charlotte Baby Doll..... \$185..... \$28
3. Wendy Doll..... \$155..... \$58
4. Baby Doll..... \$49..... \$18
5. Dorothy Doll..... \$38..... \$15

6. Timothy Doll..... \$45..... \$18
7. Rosalie Colonial Doll..... \$32..... \$10
8. Cat Doll..... \$38..... \$15
9. Rabbit Doll..... \$38..... \$15

**GIANT PLANTER 19"**  
Solid brass & copper - Porcelain handles  
Originally used for coal - Massive  
selection of planters in all styles &  
sizes at similar reductions.  
Reg. \$95



NOW  
\$38

**ANTIQUE WARDROBES**  
10 different styles in a variety of  
woods, ideal for storage, stereo, T.V.  
& gun cabinets



Example  
Reg. \$325  
NOW  
\$150

**CHINA CABINET**  
Solid oak - Hand carved  
Bowed glass - Ht. 62"x31"



Reg. \$525  
NOW \$245

**JUG & BOWL STAND**  
Solid mahogany - Ht. 52"



Reg. \$65  
NOW \$24

**MASTER SHIP'S WHEEL**



Reg. Our price  
24" \$ 45 \$ 29.50  
36" \$152 \$ 45.50  
50" \$295 \$120.00  
Solid teak, solid brass,  
handmade

**COLLECTOR'S SHELVES**  
Straight back or  
corner shelves  
Solid mahogany  
(solid oak available  
at similar reductions)



45"  
NOW \$28

**ANTIQUE VANITIES**  
20 different styles  
in a variety of woods  
Reg. \$285



Example  
NOW \$150

**DECOY DUCKS**  
Hand carved  
Solid wood  
Large selection



Reg. \$65  
NOW \$18

**HORSE WEATHER VANE**  
Other styles in stock  
29" long



Solid copper  
& brass  
reg. \$120  
NOW \$38.50

**EXTRA 20% OFF**

all merchandise with this coupon  
(including above items)

**LONDON ANTIQUES**

930 E ST. (10TH & E) 239-3779  
Downtown San Diego. Ample parking on weekends!

The Ultimate Gift!

**SAN DIEGO SAILING CENTER**  
1010 SANTA CLARA POINT  
MISSION BAY  
488-WIND

**2 FOR 1 GIFT LESSONS**  
A terrific, friendly instructor  
gives two friends a fun hour  
learning to sail on our 16' boat  
with two instructors. Great  
value and a great way to spend  
your time.

**CALL FOR SAILING CENTER**  
If it's the top of the line in sailing  
equipment, you'll find it here. We  
specialize in the latest in sailing  
equipment. Star, our covered boat  
will have you sailing in no  
time at all!

**HOLIDAY SALE SPECIALS**  
Visit our showroom to choose from  
a complete line of winterizing  
equipment and accessories  
for your boat.

**SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER...**  
Put a Winterize under the tree  
or a Sailing Center gift under the tree.  
HOLIDAY SALE only \$799.00  
Reg. \$850.00



# Bride

(continued from page 12)  
without delay. After that, I will never speak to you again." Even through the pea-soup fog of his beery cloud, he seemed to get the message. I had become dangerous and I think he knew it. I bolted upstairs, followed by the women, all of whom were fighting tears of exasperation.

We regrouped and at the appointed interval descended the stairs with all the aplomb we could muster, each of us trying to pretend that we were being escorted into the back yard by gentlemen instead of by the stinking deadbeats who actually had our arms. A shout rose from the delicious crowd as we entered. I suddenly realized what the bull must feel like as he is let into the arena before a throng that has come specifically to see him get wiped out. Braced against a tree, my father smiled at me and tried to wink, but it was hardly noticeable as his eyes were already all but shut. Beside him, the plumber wept like a leaky pipe. The last plumber I ever call who can't hold his liquor.

Pastor Raymond was as pale as a cadaver as I walked and Richard lurched the last few steps to the front of the gathering. The pastor turned us to face the audience, and he bade everyone sit. The best man missed his chair by a foot and fell like a broken bag of groceries. My father slid a notch or so down his tree. The plumber knelt in a prayerful pose, still dripping. At the back there was a small commotion as four uniformed Marines, two enlisted and two officers, seemed to rush in and then stop suddenly when they reached the back yard. I might have been one of a few to notice them, but I just figured they were more of Richard's worthless friends and chose to ignore them.

"Dearly beloved," Pastor Raymond began, and followed with

his version of the usual spiel, editorializing in a way that sounded practiced rather than spontaneous. He was accompanied by hoots and cheers from the crowd that reminded me of the night of my high school junior prom when, after drinking too much Bali Hai, I climbed onto a table and started taking my clothes off.

As safely removed as I now am from the possibility, it still scares me to think what might have happened had the strange Marines not showed up when they did. I probably would have killed him. Richard, that is. But I was saved from what the newspapers would have called a crime of passion — which would more likely have been a sober, rational, and proper assassination of an enemy of the state — by a handsome Marine captain named O'Brien, who took Pastor Raymond up on his offer "to speak now or forever hold your peace."

"I'm truly sorry to do this," Captain O'Brien began, "but at least I'm in time enough that I don't have to make the arrest! I came to make." He turned to me and took off his hat. "I'm sorry, ma'am, but your fiancé is already married."

Without further ado, Richard dropped to the ground, passed out. I wanted to kick him in the head so badly my toes hurt. "Two months ago," O'Brien continued, reading now from a paper he'd pulled from his pocket. "It seems he married a woman named Elaine Lolan, also known as Suzie Good. The wedding was performed by a Marine chaplain in Olongapo City in the Philippines. Word came around through the squadron that he was planning on getting married again here, and one of the pilots brought it to our attention. I'm very sorry. We might even have been able to forget about it — these boys do some strange things when they're on liberty in foreign countries — but we also learned that his wife is on an airplane right about now, headed for Los Angeles."

I should have married her

plumber. He couldn't drink, but at least he was sincere and knew how to fix a sink.

## HONORABLE MENTION

Brat Canine

Irony is one of the more subtle forms of humor. Discovering irony in bleak situations has gotten me through the roughest of waters. So when I found out that the charming, run-down house (the third dump I had looked at that day) was in Normal Heights, I immediately signed the rental agreement.

It was a rash decision (my favorite kind), but I thought the name Normal Heights had great ironic possibilities. I was not disappointed in this area, but I gradually awoke to an important truth: the humor in irony is short-lived.

Four years have passed since Jake, the alcoholic cowboy caretaker, rented the house to me and my girlfriend Kathy. "I'm gonna get you little gals a dishwasher, a washer machine, and a dryer," he slurred, winking as though we were young contestants on the set of *Queen for a Day*.

All Jake did before he got fired was steal the wooden step that led up to our side door. I found it in his lawn mower repair shop on Adams Avenue after being tipped off by the gardener. There was a blotted floozy sitting on the dislocated step. She told me that she and Jake had just

left the Elbow Room down the street. I guess they had stopped in to fix a lawn mower or two. "I want my step back," I said. "You don't need it," he answered. "You're young."

He had a point. I was only twenty-two years old. I could step onto the doersell without much trouble. I still can. But not having that step gets more annoying each year. In fact, living on Felton Street has become an exercise in irritation. Normal Heights has definitely fallen into my disfavor. I think the area has gone through some bad changes. My long-standing neighbors agree, but then neighbors always commiserate on such an issue. I need their reassurance, though, because sometimes I think that it's me who has changed while the neighborhood has stayed the same. A person's attitude and values can rotate a lot in four years.

I've decided to move out of my English Tudor/Spanish-style house on Felton Street. But leaving Normal Heights means more than just finding a Machiavellian rental-listing firm and a reluctant friend with a truck. For me it's like breaking up with a lover: I have to find out the reasons why, laying the blame on one of us so I can look back and know what went wrong.

When I first moved to Normal Heights, the place could do no wrong. Here was a real neighborhood, so, where you could actually walk to a little grocery store. So what if the store was run by people of vague Middle-Eastern descent who know only enough English to cross out expiration dates on canned goods?

(continued on page 16)

**TECHNICS • 20-watt AM/FM stereo receiver with gyro-tuning. Slim-line design makes this receiver a great starting point to build a hi-tech system around.**

**\$99** Limited quantities, some demos.

**GOLD STAR • 13-inch (diag) random access color TV with wireless remote control. #CMT-4062**

**\$249**

**AUDIOVOX • Cordless telephone with 700-foot range. Super sale price! Features bright, LED function indicators, redial, auto-lock out when phone is in call. #AT-11**

**\$59** Includes base station!

**HOME HI-FI VIDEO PORTABLES TELEPHONES ACCESSORIES**

<p><b>SANYO • Stereo cassette deck with Dolby noise reduction and soft-touch controls. Soft-touch controls respond to a tap of your fingertip. #RD-7</b></p> <p><b>\$66</b></p>	<p><b>MAGNAVOX • VHS video cassette recorder with 4 function remote control. Still frame, transition editing and more! #VR-8400BK</b></p> <p><b>\$429</b></p>	<p><b>UNITECH • Personal portable FM stereo radio with lightweight headphones. Clip it on to your belt! #S-90</b></p> <p><b>\$19.95</b></p>	<p><b>UNITECH • Push button extension phone. Last call re-dial for extra convenience, plus wall mount adaptor. Easy to hook up! #UP-20</b></p> <p><b>\$9.88</b></p>
<p><b>HITACHI • Linear tracking, belt-driven turntable. Linear tracking tonearm, for practically zero tracking error. Cartridge not included. #HTL-303</b></p> <p><b>\$99</b></p>	<p><b>SONY • Front-loading, Betamax videocassette recorder with infrared remote control. NEW TALKING TIMER! Built-in voice synthesizer confirms all of your programmable recording times and dates. #SL-2410</b></p> <p><b>\$699</b></p>	<p><b>SONY • Walkman! AM/FM personal portable stereo radio with lightweight headphones. Top-mounted controls! #SRF-33W</b></p> <p><b>\$59.95</b></p>	<p><b>ROYAL SOUND • Lightweight stereo headphones. Great gift for anyone who wants a mini portable. #RH-20</b></p> <p><b>\$99</b></p>
<p><b>ADVENT • 2-way speakers with 8-inch woofers. Remarkably smooth bass. #9</b></p> <p><b>\$49 each</b></p>	<p><b>HITACHI • 13-inch (diag) color TV. Signal Tracer! color control for true-to-life colors — excellent. #CT-1321</b></p> <p><b>\$249</b></p>	<p><b>JVC • Portable AM/Shortwave/FM stereo cassette recorder/player with built-in two-way speakers. Biphonic sound system. #RC-575JW</b></p> <p><b>\$149</b></p>	<p><b>TDK • Super Arilyn 90-minute high bias cassettes in the money saving 2-pack. Perfect for all your critical recordings. #SC4-90P</b></p> <p><b>\$2.88 each in the 2-pack</b></p>
<p><b>SANYO • Complete stereo music system. Features 16-watt integrated amplifier, AM/FM tuner, semi-automatic turntable with cartridge, cassette deck with Dolby® N.R., a pair of 2-way speakers and a component cabinet. #SYS-2000</b></p> <p><b>\$299 complete</b></p>	<p><b>PIONEER • LaserDisc video disc player. Support audio and picture quality. Features CX noise reduction. #LD-660</b></p> <p><b>\$379</b></p>	<p><b>SANYO • Personal portable stereo cassette player with lightweight headphones. Metal tape compatible! #MG-15</b></p> <p><b>\$39.95</b></p>	<p><b>ROYAL SOUND • Complete car stereo system. AM/FM stereo, cassette player plus a pair of 5-inch speakers. #RS-2000S</b></p> <p><b>\$69 Complete!</b></p>
<p><b>MAGNAVOX • Color/sound video camera with zoom lens. Auto-focus, 10 lux light sensitivity and more! #VR-8260BK</b></p> <p><b>\$999</b></p>	<p><b>GOLD STAR • Portable AM/FM stereo cassette recorder/player with built-in speakers. Make tapes of live performances! #TSR-671</b></p> <p><b>\$58</b></p>	<p><b>JENSEN • 8 1/2-inch rear deck mount 12" x 12" x 12" car speakers. Separate 6 1/2" x 9" woofer, midrange and tweeter for concert hall reproduction. #J-1065</b></p> <p><b>\$77</b></p>	<p><b>STANTON • Elliptical diamond phono cartridge. Diamond stylus for longer life, better sound. #500EMKII</b></p> <p><b>\$9.95</b></p>

**Store Hours: Weekdays 10 to 9:30 Saturday 10 to 8, Sunday 11 to 6.**

1983 Pacific Stereo Corp.



**OUR feathered friends**

**EXOTIC BIRDS, CAGES & SUPPLIES**

San Diego's largest selection of TAME birds. Specializing in the breeding of exotic birds. Ask about our 1-year trade-in policy. Christmas layaways. MasterCard Visa. 4651 30th St., S.D. 280-5134

**PREVENTIVE DENTISTRY \$25**

CLEANING, BITE WING X-RAYS & COMPLETE DENTAL EXAMINATION

• X-rays • X-rays • Extractions • Dentures • Root Canal • Root Canal • All insurance • Periodontics • Periodontics • Inlays • Inlays • Crowns • Crowns • Bridges • Bridges • Veneers • Veneers • Teeth Whitening • Teeth Whitening • Gum Disease • Gum Disease • Oral Surgery • Oral Surgery • Pediatric • Pediatric • Geriatric • Geriatric • Emergency • Emergency • Sedation • Sedation • Anesthesia • Anesthesia • Hospital • Hospital • Outpatient • Outpatient • Consultation • Consultation • Follow-up • Follow-up • Maintenance • Maintenance • Repair • Repair • Replacement • Replacement • Adjustment • Adjustment • Polishing • Polishing • Filling • Filling • Root Canal • Root Canal • Crown • Crown • Bridge • Bridge • Denture • Denture • Implant • Implant • Prosthodontics • Prosthodontics • Endodontics • Endodontics • Periodontics • Periodontics • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology • Oncology • Radiology • Radiology • Orthodontics • Orthodontics • Otolaryngology • Otolaryngology • Ophthalmology • Ophthalmology • Optometry • Optometry • Podiatry • Podiatry • Plastic Surgery • Plastic Surgery • Urology • Urology • Gynecology • Gynecology • Pediatrics • Pediatrics • Geriatrics • Geriatrics • Oncology • Oncology • Neurology • Neurology • Cardiology • Cardiology • Pulmonology • Pulmonology • Rheumatology • Rheumatology • Dermatology • Dermatology • Infectious Disease • Infectious Disease • Allergy • Allergy • Immunology • Immunology • Hematology • Hematology • Oncology •



(Continued from page 14)

Adams Avenue, which intersects Felton Street, is clearly the soul of Normal Heights. Along Adams I found obscure businesses, places that cut hair for only one gender, and arcane antique stores run by people who could talk with authority about beaded purses or Civil War pistols.

Next to Normal Heights was North Park, where talkative old ladies circulated in a shopping area that had not been master-planned. No two storefronts were alike; there was no one-stop shopping. I spent many satisfying afternoons in North Park filling a shopping list that I could have checked off in an hour at FedMart. I shop mostly in Fashion Valley now. For hardware and the like I go to the Handyman in Clairemont. Next there is a K-Mart next to it. I drive between the two megastores.

I lived in Clairemont (I called it Lulu left her house only once a month, to buy groceries. On this occasion Lulu changed from a nightgown into a purple muumuu and brought all six dogs with her.

Squaremont back then when I first came to San Diego in 1979. The ubiquitous Winniebagos got to me. I moved to North Park. When I rented a house on Nile Street (with Kathy, the same girlfriend), I didn't know that it was half a block away from the PSA plane crash. Maybe this explains our landlady Lulu.

Lulu wasn't her real name, of course, but it's a similar-sounding and appropriate name. She lived in a converted garage in back of our house. Lulu wore a nightgown around the clock and claimed she was an insomniac. She wore Scotch tape on her face to smooth out wrinkles. She had six matching dogs, the little yapping kind, whom she could tell apart vocally. Lulu left her house only once a month, to buy groceries. On this occasion Lulu changed into a purple muumuu and brought all six dogs with her.

Kathy had her reservations about Lulu but I loved the house. We moved in over a weekend and unloaded the last box in the a.m. part of Sunday night. As we were unhooking a bottle of champagne, we heard the mailbox open and saw a letter drop into our inside mail slot. It was from Lulu. It said, in part:

"You have not come to see me once all weekend and I am deeply hurt. I thought that you two girls could be like daughters to me, could help me get through the horrible task of deciding which two dogs have to be killed."

After reading Lulu's letter, Kathy and I took a walk to discuss our new moving plans. We stood on the Swift Street overpass and stared down onto Interstate 805. I observed how ironic it was that the letter had come before we started drinking the champagne. Kathy found no consolation in this. In fact, she asked me to shut up.

Our next house and landlord are the ones I still have. How can I accurately describe Sid without being prematurely evicted? I'll say he is cheap, gaudy (diamond-cluster pinky ring, tiger skin stretched on his office wall), hyperneurotic, and racist, but basically a nice guy. We have a understanding. I know he will always send out some bozo to minimally repair things, he knows I won't let food crust on the walls.

I wonder why Sid hasn't sold his my house yet. The zoning laws in Normal Heights read, in lay terms, "Build condos wherever you want."

In the last three years, two houses on my block have turned into sixteen condominiums. One more is in the planning stages. In the next block of Felton Street, three houses have multiplied into seven times as many condos; one house is currently undergoing transfiguration and two others are still a developer's dream.

The condo rage started one Thanksgiving weekend. I went up to San Francisco for three days, and when I returned I noticed that the house across the street was missing. Now, I know that wrecking balls swing pretty slowly and I doubt that they used explosives. A few months later I realized what had happened when I noticed that the house three doors down was moving past my bedroom window. Other houses got towed away after that, but it wasn't until last month that I found out their destination.

I was driving away from the Spring Valley swap meet when I saw one of the former Felton Street structures. It was sitting in a used-house lot. There were six or seven other houses there, and they were propped up on cinderblocks, old telephone poles, just about

anything I didn't notice any landscaping. The houses were all built during the Thirties, I'd say, but seemed to have aged an extra ten or twenty years. A middle-aged couple was walking through the lot, perhaps looking for a second home. I imagined their conversation: "I like the one in the corner, honey. It needs a little work, though."

"Nah. The green one next to it is better. At least it has a back on it." I liked those old houses. I like my old house. There are archways separating each room. There are built-in bookcases and bureaus. But there's no garbage disposal. The cathedral ceilings and cottage windows are energy inefficient. And I have to go to the laundromat.

The Normal Heights laundromat is on the corner of Thirty-third and Adams. I like it because it is not well lit. Few people use it. There are more modern laundromats with parking lots nearby. But the modern ones don't have a clothes spinner that runs for a nickel, a clothes presser that costs a dime, and a hair dryer that doesn't work.

The man who owns the laundromat usually wears a Hawaiian shirt and a scowl. He interrupts his sitcoms only to point to whatever sign you are disobeying. After four years of seeing me on a monthly basis, he still refuses to engage in small talk. Soon I will never see him again. He won't notice.

Ruthie will miss me, though. She's the elderly lady across the street. I befriended her because I thought she might be one of those isolated, lonely old people you feel for on TV documentaries. Turns out her son lives nearby and she has plenty of friends at the senior citizen center on Adams Avenue. She goes to the dances there and tries her best to follow her doctor's orders — no dancing.

Ruthie is a medical anomaly. According to her, she has had both her kidneys removed by mistake on two separate occasions. She lost another major organ (I don't remember which one) in the same way. Doctors come in all over the world to examine her at University Hospital. They can't believe she is still alive.

Ruthie lives on the normal side of the street. Next to her are some innocuous condo dwellers and one

obnoxious condo dog. On the other side of her live a retired couple who sell Shaker products, but not to me.

My side of the street is the subnormal side. I can't figure out whether the apartment building next door was always filled with acid-rock heads who engage in all forms of crime and domestic violence, or whether this sort has recently moved in. I used to listen to more rock and roll and keep later hours than I do now. Maybe I didn't notice couples fighting on my front lawn because I was in the house with the stereo turned up. The police cars have been coming more often, though. And last month two highway patrol motorcycles showed up. Then there's the helicopters. The first one left a lasting impression because it had a loud voice. "There is a fugitive loose in this neighborhood," it boomed. "Report anything suspicious to the police."

That was a year ago, and there have been two more helicopters since then. These two didn't say anything; they just hovered around and searched the street with a spotlight. The doors to my house were rarely locked during my first year on Felton

**Sid and I have an understanding: I know he will always send out some bozo to minimally repair things; he knows I won't let food crust on the walls.**

Street. I lived with Kathy and a guy named Steve, from New Zealand. It never occurred to us to lock the door. Maybe people in New Zealand never lock their doors, which excuses Steve. But what about Kathy and me? Were we safer back then, or just stupid?

Kathy got married. Steve went back to New Zealand. I got new roommates and started locking the windows, too. My current roommate, Karen, is a Normal Heights native; she has lived in this neighborhood for most of her life. She remembers seeing cows in Mission Valley from Hawley Point. It was through her that I discovered the cloister nuns at the Carmelite Monastery who talk to you through a dumbwaiter and will send down roses from their garden if you ask nicely.

Karen has a few friends who grew up with her in Normal Heights. They have two things in common:

unemployment and beer. She can't explain this phenomenon; I have my own stagnation theory. Karen is an exception, though. She has a job. But when she gets with her Normal Heights friends, she drinks a lot of beer.

Sometimes Karen and I walk to a neighborhood bar to shoot pool. We have a wide choice along Adams Avenue. In a seven-block span there is Homer's, Sports San Diego, Ram's Head Tavern, Pong's, The Elbow Room, Lou's, and Lou Jones'. Going to these bars used to be more fun. The married guys, who once entertained us with their clumsy flirting, are now annoying. The tipsy middle-aged ladies, whom I admired for going out at night for a good time, depress me with their stories. When I do go to bars (which isn't often) they are usually in Mission Valley. The people there are more shallow and the drinks more expensive, but at least the place doesn't smell like disinfectant. And I know I won't meet the kind of people who live in the Lowlife House.

The Lowlife House and its changing inhabitants have turned me into a community activist, which is something I am not particularly proud of. One look at this house could give a person eye disease. The lawn has been dead for years but refuses to become dirt. It is primarily pieces of trash woven together with dry blood vegetation. Tenants — or according to one rumor, squatters — come and go often. They all have the same decorating ideas for the front windows: the bare look. Some of the more avant-garde have hung sheets in the windows. Another common denominator is parking the dead car on the dead front lawn.

Before the Lowlife House changes inhabitants, it checks out all of its contents in front of the house. Sometimes the people leave without taking their possessions with them. In this instance the piles of clothes, broken appliances, and ripped furniture slowly dwindle until the place looks like the world's ugliest swap meet.

I especially remember one Lowlife House woman because I was so familiar with her wardrobe. She bordered on obese and always wore stretch nylon shorts and polyester halter tops. After she left the neighborhood, some enterprising

kids tried to sell her clothes door-to-door. They met with little success. When this woman lived in the house, there was a "For Sale" sign outside. I called up the realtor to complain about the condition of the place, but he would not tell me the owner's name. He suggested that I buy the house.

I also called the Child Abuse Hot Line on this woman. I reported her for taking only an occasional breath between screaming expletives at her children. I later found out that she had only one eighteen-month-old baby. She moved soon after I placed my call. I wonder if that child, if he or she ever learns to talk, will always speak in a loud voice.

I do have two normal neighbors; thankfully, they live next door. Judy is the editor of *Holistic Living News*. She is a level-headed woman who does not always talk about herbal remedies or the environment. Her roommate is a marriage and family counselor. Every time he sees me he asks when I am getting married.

While I am being charitable, let me absolve all the people in Normal Heights who live north of Adams Avenue. Their neighborhood is quiet and the homeowners (there are few apartment dwellers) take care of their property. The area is almost as nice as Kensington, although the people in Kensington would probably disagree; they paid a lot more for their houses.

Normal Heights is undergoing some good changes, though. In the last three years, three community organizations have formed: the Normal Heights Community Association, the Normal Heights Community Development Corporation, and the Adams Avenue Business Association. A newspaper called the *Adams Avenue Post* has been publishing for a year. I haven't joined any of these organizations. I didn't think I'd be in Normal Heights long enough to see my efforts rewarded. The people in these organizations have gotten things done, though. Two years ago they lit up the Normal Heights sign, a blue-neon beauty hanging at the corner of Felton and Adams. And most of the letters are lit most of the time. Trees have been planted along Adams Avenue. There's talk of putting a park between Safeway and Big Bear and building a new

(Continued on page 16)

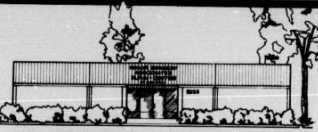
CAN'T AFFORD YOUR INSURANCE DEDUCTIBLE?

NO HEALTH INSURANCE?

# AFFORDABLE MINOR SURGERY TREATMENT



CALL FOR A FREE CONSULTATION



ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF MEDICAL CARE? WE'RE DEDICATED TO KEEPING YOUR MEDICAL COSTS DOWN.

**QUALITY CARE**  
We have a complete staff of fully trained and board certified physicians and surgeons representing most surgery specialties.

**VARIOUS ANESTHESIA TECHNIQUES ARE AVAILABLE**

**FOR MOST MINOR SURGERY PROBLEMS OUR CASH FEE IS ONLY \$35<sup>00</sup>**  
And this includes full treatment and follow-up care. We can accept insurance as payment in full. Medicare and Champus accepted.

**WE SPECIALIZE IN MINOR SURGERY**  
• Skin Cancers • Tattoo Removal • Cysts • Infections (Boils & Abscesses, etc.) • Mole & Wart Removal • Nail Disorders (Ingrown Toenails, etc.) • Soft Tissue Tumors (Fatty Tumors, etc.) and many other disorders.

**WE ALSO PERFORM A WIDE VARIETY OF OTHER OUTPATIENT SURGERY**  
• Breast Surgery • Liposuction • Circumcisions • Face Lifts • Hernia Repairs • Corrective Eye Surgery for Nearsightedness • Vasectomies • Tubal Ligations and many other procedures at very reasonable fees.

**MINOR SURGERY ASSOCIATES**  
of San Diego

Mon. & Tues. 8 a.m.-4 p.m.  
Wed., Thurs. & Fri. 8 a.m.-7 p.m.  
5225 Kearny Villa Way

**569-4242**

Mastercard and Visa accepted

## NEW SHIPMENT SALE!!

Sale starts Saturday, Nov. 26th, 10 AM

## NO REPRODUCTIONS

We have just unloaded a 40 foot container of antique and collectible furniture and accessories from England!!

Unbeatable prices and selection

- Examples of bargains, in quantity:
- Oak Drawers Dining Tables from \$79.00
- Sets of 4 Oak Chairs from \$89.00 set
- Armoires (Wardrobes) from \$89.00
- Chest of Drawers from \$69.00
- Oak Sideboards from \$89.00
- Complete Bedroom Suites from \$299.00

San Diego's largest antique and collectible furniture and accessories selection!!

\$100<sup>00</sup> GIFT CERTIFICATES

Register this Sat. or Sun. —Winners need not be present to win.

**Unicorn Company Antiques**  
Arts & Antiques Mall

310 Fifth Avenue, Downtown  
232-1696 • Open daily  
VISA • MASTERCARD

Sat. 10:00 am-5:30 pm Sun. 12:00-5:30 pm



## The Great Champagne Celebration

San Diego's newest fine wine shop is celebrating the opening of our Hillcrest store with a holiday Champagne sale on all sparkling wine and champagne stemware. We feature the finest California and European wines and an elegant line of stemware, one door west from the corner of University and 5th St., in the heart of Hillcrest. So whether you're a

casual wine drinker or a serious collector, please join us for the holiday season.



POINDEXTER'S • 434 C University Ave. in Hillcrest • (619) 291-1196

## ANSEL ADAMS' prints

\$47.50 FRAMED!



The Portfolios of Ansel Adams

## UP FRONT GALLERY

415 E. University Ave. In The Heart Of Hillcrest 298-3172



(continued from page 17)  
recreation center at Thirty-fifth and Adams, if the community groups can squeeze some money out of the city. People are also trying to get the zoning laws changed.

The city repaved and restriped Adams Avenue this week. They are adding a left-turn lane so traffic flows more smoothly. But driving down Adams while this was going on could have made Mother Theresa take the Lord's name in vain. I don't have the patience of a canonized saint either.

Felton Street got repaved, too. And although there was a steamroller parked in front of my driveway one morning last week, I really can't complain. The street is probably much smoother now. But to be honest, I don't really remember what it was like before.

#### HONORABLE MENTION

Ruth Ransom Frostland

I was that last magical year, the one that was sandwiched between the Great Depression and the Second World War. In the heart of San Diego County and all over the globe, things were as they had never

been, nor would ever be again.

I was fourteen, soon to be fifteen, existing entirely in my world of fantasy. It was the year of Tyrone Power. Have any of you experienced such a year? For my best friend, Kaye, it was the year of Gary Cooper. Kaye was determined to marry a Montana rancher, and Gary would do for her. But for me, Tyrone Power was "the one." Those burning dark eyes, those heavy black brows, that incredible speaking voice

—all caused that shivering sensation in my as yet innocent body. Why did I become ill when I saw him on the screen in Sonja Henies's embrace? Why couldn't I be Linda Darnell? She didn't appreciate Tyrone. Oh well, I could always climb into my dream. I would lie on my back in the green meadow behind our house, seeing Tyrone in the white clouds overhead or feeling his tender touch as the soft breeze ruffled my hair. It was delicious, this private world of Tyrone and me.

I bought the sheet music from his movies and struggled to play our ancient piano, singing the words as my fingers stretched for the chords. "I Poured My Heart into a Song" was my favorite, and it was hated by every other member of my family. "Why don't you play that Mozart minuet that Mrs. Harmon is trying to teach you?" my mother would ask. "We are paying your father's hard-earned money for your lessons, but you really aren't working on Mrs. Harmon's assignments."

I would feel guilty for a half hour or so and begin to play the Minuet in G half-heartedly, until my mother would grant me permission to go over to Kaye's to ride horseback.

just to get rid of me for a while.

Kaye lived with her mom and dad and her awful older brother Jake. Jake tried to make out with each and every one of Kaye's friends; talk about taking advantage of your own sister! Jake owned a Model A Ford, rumble seat included, and he thought this alone should turn him into every girl's Prince Charming. What a dud! He had often pushed his pimply cheek against mine while we were dancing to the music of Mr. Mackey's small band. Kaye's folks brought in a little extra income giving dancing lessons to us novices, all in a genteel setting. Kaye's mother would teach us the proper form for the waltz and fox trot and, now and then, a square dance would be thrown in. Her dad played piano, trumpet, and trombone. He could also play a mean fiddle and the accordion for the square dances and polkas. He filled in wherever he was needed, as local talent was hard to find in Ramona and the outlying countryside. Mr. Mackey, Kaye's dad, was the music teacher at our 125-student, one-horse high school. The Mackeys offered us a little culture, even though it was transmitted through the strains of "The Beer Barrel Polka," played by Mr. Mackey on the accordion during a wienert roast at Echeverry Creek.

On this day that my mom sent me over to Kaye's so her ears could rest, I mimed along, pretending I was Annabella, playing opposite Tyrone in *Suez*. Now there was a movie! Those white-hot sands, those moonlit desert nights suited Tyrone's dark and handsome visage. I, Annabella, stirred in Tyrone's arms, and murmured my eternal love. Yes,

I would marry him when the canal project was completed. We would be married in Paris in April and I would wear clouds of white lace. I must have been talking to myself in an audible voice, for as I strolled up Kaye's weed-infested front walk, a juicy kiss was planted on my neck from behind. Oh, God, why did Jake have to ruin my fantasy? Fortunately, I had escaped this time, for it was only Bozo, Kaye's eternally affectionate collie, who had lunged at me.

Kaye and I saddled her two nags and rode up the Old Julian Highway to "Boogie's" dam. This was our hideaway. We could lie under the oak trees by the water and confide our latest hopes and dreams while the horses grazed nearby. My folks could never afford to feed a horse, let alone two. My family was not poor, but we were terribly proper. Our money was spent on necessary

**Jake owned a Model A Ford, rumble seat included, and he thought this alone should turn him into every girl's Prince Charming.**

items, like music lessons and dentists. Kaye's folks didn't worry about mundane things. Their house hadn't been painted since the early part of the century and their furniture looked as if it had been through the Civil War. Their yard wasn't a yard at all but just a patch of ground surrounding their house.

Nevertheless, Kaye was the most popular girl in the sophomore class, with her snow-white teeth that had never been seen by a dentist, and her freshly pressed clothing which had

come from J.C. Penney's. Oh well, I was privileged to be counted as her best friend, even though my teeth were not too straight and I was far from the most popular girl in the class. The only honors I had garnered were academic. I was consistently on the honor roll in every subject but math, and this status merely served to alienate me from every male in school. Once in a while Charley Comstock, one of the least desirable sophomores, asked me for a date. When I accepted, I found it hard to equate Charley with Tyrone, hard as I tried. When Charley's perspiring hand would reach for mine during a movie, I tried to give an answering squeeze, but it always caused such severe nausea that I would flee to the ladies room, only to return to my seat feeling ashamed of myself. After all, my mother and her church-circle friends were always telling me, "What a nice boy Charley was!" and, "He came from such a fine, upstanding Ramona family!"

Today Kaye had something important to tell me. As we opened our orange sodas and bit into our tuna sandwiches, she said seriously, "Rachel, I'm giving up Gary Cooper. He'll always be special, but I'm in love with Rob!"

"Kaye, for heaven's sake! Rob is just my plain old cousin! What on earth do you see in him? Does he know? He never dates. Oh, how can you possibly be interested in him?" I was overwhelmed by Kaye's revelation.

"No, he doesn't know, and you aren't going to tell him, either. We're going to plan a campaign to make him notice me," Kaye informed me.

What a tough proposition we had to tackle! Rob was a senior, his only interest was basketball, he'd rarely shown any curiosity about the opposite sex, as far as I knew, and I was on pretty close terms with him. Besides, Kaye was deserting me for a real live male! How disgusting! I supposed we wouldn't be able to communicate on the Tyrone-Gary level anymore. I felt ready to weep. Rob was one of the rare boys who owned a car. In those days, ninety-nine percent of us Ramona kids walked or rode bikes, but Rob had a job at Fansher's Soda Fountain and had saved his money. The car wasn't much, but it put Rob in a rarefied atmosphere. Kaye had this plan that we would attach notes under his windshield wipers from time to time. Who had to compose these little ditties? Me, of course.

We were interrupted in the middle of our campaign by the arrival of *Gone with the Wind*. We had read every available review of this romantic epic and were awaiting its showing with sharp anticipation. Movies were shown at the Town Hall and seating was limited, so Kaye and I were in line three hours before show time, armed with sack lunches and our ticket money. It looked as if half the high school student body had had the same idea, but we were well toward the front of the line and knew that we would gain admittance.

"Rachel! Don't turn around, but there's Rob. He's with Gloria Hillyer! I can't believe it! Maybe she's just standing in line next to him!" Kaye was clearly agitated.

I waited a moment, then turned casually and looked in Rob's

(continued on page 20)



## Presidio Garden Center

cordially invites you to a

## Holiday House of Christmas Magic

We can help you make this holiday season one you'll remember for years with hundreds of new decorating ideas & inspiration, for making your Thanksgiving & Christmas the delight of your family.

You'll see live tree decorating ideas. Beautiful displays & decorations for both home and garden... the newest Christmas imports. Original gift ideas for everyone on your list—we have a whole new collection this year.

Both locations of Presidio welcome you to this invitational preview:

San Diego 5115 Linda Vista Blvd. 297-4216  
Bonita 3434 Bonita Blvd. 1/2 mile east of Hwy 805 & Bonita Rd. 425-5020

Wishing you a happy holiday season, The Asakawa family and the staff



San Diego - 5115 Linda Vista Blvd.

At last! "OPEN" Again

## BIG OAK RANCH

Welcomes home

## RANDY BARLOW

Sunday, November 27, 3:00 pm  
one show only



"Lay Back in the Arms of Someone"



"Sweet Melinda" "Slow & Easy"

See & hear Rock Kreutzer's band - BIG OAK RANCH BOYS - starts 1pm.  
Draft beer 50c - Kiddie rides 25c - Parking \$1.00.  
Tickets \$5.00 adults, kids free - 15 & under, military 2 for 1.  
All complimentary passes honored - No coolers, no pets.  
For more information call: 445-3047

## BERNINA-RICCAR

Just in time for Christmas  
OUR GIFTS FOR YOU...



w/ purchase of sewing machine.  
TOP QUALITY OPEN ARM MACHINE  
Sew leather to tricot  
Metal construction... for durability  
Built-in buttonhole  
Blind hem—stretch stitches  
Full rotary hook—non-jamming  
Includes case and attachments  
FREE techniques class  
All this for only...  
\$169.00

Layaway available. Visa/MasterCharge  
Sewing Machines - Microwave Ovens - Ceiling Fans  
Your factory authorized dealer.

SEW Hut 273-1377

4226 Balboa Ave. Garfield Shopping Center

## Writers' Seminar

You are invited to readings, lectures, and discussions of: writing, poetry and screenwriting.

Sponsored by Canard Foundation  
Saturday, December 3 9:30 am - 4:00 pm  
Marina Village #1845, Suite A, Mission Bay  
Lecturers are: Robert Mundy, Jerry Bumpus, Sara Vujan, C.E. Poverman, Don Purviance, and other published writers.

Registration fee: \$35  
Mail to: Canard Foundation, P.O. Box 8207,  
La Jolla, Ca 92038. Deadline November 30.  
Phone 755-3735 for more information

## Organize your closet.

We'll show you how to make the most of every closet inch and triple your closet capacity.

• Fit your special needs with a system of drawers, jumpers, and adjustable shelves and rods  
• Complete portability  
• Fast delivery and installation  
• You choose from a wide variety of materials and colors  
• Complete personalized service saves you time and money.



CLOSETS

Call for a free custom design appointment today 296-3001  
Visit our showroom: 3645 India Street, San Diego



(continued from page 19)  
direction. He saw me and waved, then turned his attention to Gloria. She really did not seem to be with him.

"Kaye, I think glorious Gloria has been chasing him, and you'd better speed up your pursuit or forget Rob. He's an innocent when it comes to women, and Gloria will hand in the big fish before he knows what's happened." I informed her.

We had pinned a note on his windshield the night before. His car was parked near the gym while he was at basketball practice. My creative effort reminded Rob that: When you wish upon a star, It matters not who you are, If only you can get your wish, Life will always be de-lish!

Guess Who?

The big goof probably thought Gloria had put it there. Well, now was not the time to think about it. The line was moving fast and Kaye and I paid our money and got good seats on the center aisle. We settled in. We were ready for the movie event of the decade.

For the next four hours we were mesmerized by the unfolding tale of Scarlett and Rhett. The film was in wonderful new Technicolor and there was a twenty-minute intermission, an unheard-of occurrence during an ordinary movie.

Kaye was fascinated by Leslie Howard. Personally, I thought the character he played, that of Ashley Wilkes, was pale and insipid. How could Scarlett be in love with a shadow when she could have Rhett Butler? Now, there was a man for me, and Clark Gable came close to making me forget Tyrone. How dashing he was, what a commanding presence he had, what woman could

resist that swaggering arrogance? When we emerged from the Town Hall it was dark. Both of us were caught up in a romantic dream, each playing her role as Scarlett. We would try to walk and talk like Vivien Leigh for months.

Kaye spied Rob and Gloria getting into Rob's car. She wanted to follow them but I convinced her that our feet weren't wings. So we proceeded to Fasher's, hoping to encounter the couple there. Sure enough, there they were: glorious Gloria delicately sipping a strawberry confection and Rob making short work of a chocolate malted. Kaye wouldn't even glance in Rob's direction, but

skulked in the rear of the store, dawdling over some penny candy. I couldn't remotely imagine what pleasure she found in torturing herself. Rob and Gloria finished their drinks and left. Were they playing Scarlett and Rhett, too?

"That Gloria is about as suited to Rob as I am to a flagpole," Kaye remarked as we loitered down Main Street. "She doesn't even know how to bounce a basketball. What ever does Rob see in her?"

I knew what Rob saw in Gloria, but prudently I kept my mouth shut. I needed to compose a new poetic gem before the night was through, so we walked to Kaye's house, where I was going to stay over. I hoped Kaye wouldn't be home. Any encounter with his leering grin practically unnerved me. Mercifully, his Model A was absent from the driveway and I followed Kaye into the house without fear.

Mr. Mackey was playing the accordion, ending each song with fancy trills and glissandos. He loved to embellish all music, from Bach to Gershwin. He modded and continued

with "Santa Lucia." Kaye's mom asked about the movie, then returned to her magazine. We were free to raid the kitchen and retreat to Kaye's room.

Pictures of Gary Cooper, cut from movie magazines, literally covered the walls. I had a few pictures of Tyrone, but they were arranged discreetly in my room at home. Of course, I was able to dream my pictures, but Kaye was a woman of action and needed to see the photographs of Gary.

"Let's refer to Scarlett and Rhett in the note," Kaye said as she sprawled on her wrinkled bedcovers.

**To place the missive on the window was impossible. Where to tape it? Yes, that's it! I would snake my way along the ground and tape it to the driver's door. Please, God, don't let me sneeze.**

"How's this for a start?" I Rhett, You Scarlett, I'm sure that we have met." I jested.

Kaye threw a pillow at my innocent face, missed, and I bit into an oatmeal cookie, munched, and sought poetic inspiration. Finally, it came:

My home is not TARA, I don't live in the SOUTH, But for you I really CARE, And I'd like to kiss your MOUTH!

Kaye gagged, then giggled. We went into spasms, choking and gasping until her mom knocked on the door and asked if we were okay. Then we decided to sneak out of the house and find Rob's car.

We walked down Eighth Street to Main and turned left. We searched the entire four blocks of Main, no sign of Rob's wheels. Our next

effort was put into circling the high school grounds; no Rob there, either. As a last resort we crept stealthily up Blackberry Hill, our local lovelies' trysting place. Old Mr. Finley, our math teacher, lived near the top of the hill, and the kids loved to squeal and yell at him from the safety of the shrubs that blocked off his house from the town. Tonight, though, we passed Finley's place on silent cat feet, and emerged on lovers' lane. Through the gloom we could see a few couples; most were in their parents' cars, borrowed for the evening. A few, like Rob and Kaye, were the stars of the parade, owners of their own vehicles.

I peered into the darkness and there, in all its glory, was Kaye's Model A. What lucky lass was held captive tonight by Kaye's repulsive brother? Upon closer scrutiny, I thought I could see Rosemary Martin huddled against the passenger door. Well, Rose, if you were stupid enough to get yourself into Jake's car, you can surely find a way out, I thought. We left them to their fates, for we were on a highly secret mission and didn't want to be discovered.

We crept along the dirt lane, pressing back into the shrubbery. We had almost given up, when, praise heaven, we spotted Rob's car! What a challenge! To place the missive on the window was impossible. Where to tape it? Yes, that's it! I would

snake my way along the ground and tape it to the driver's door. All my athletic prowess was forced into play as I inched myself closer to the door. Please, God, don't let me sneeze, I prayed. There was no sound from within the car, odd, I thought. Rob and Gloria must be bored with each other. Just then, Rob started the

engine. Help! Quickly I taped the poem to the door and beat a hasty retreat into the shadows. Kaye was biting her nails furiously.

"What did you see? What did you hear? Speak! Speak!" she gasped.

"Let's get out of here. I'll tell you later," I answered as we ran down the hill.

Rob's car passed us about halfway down and I thought I could see Gloria, seated closer to the driver than was necessary. I hoped that Kaye was unable to see the cozy scene. I told her that I had not seen or heard anything when I had taped the note to the car. She didn't believe me, but I couldn't help that.

The next few weeks flew by. Basketball season was in full swing and Kaye was busy with cheerleading. She was sophomore cheerleader, of course. Our class was permitted one representative and, naturally, she was it. Rob played on the varsity squad, but never seemed to notice Kaye's acrobatics. It was clear by this time that Gloria Hillery was through with Rob. She was in vigorous pursuit of Hack Wilford, the star of our school. Hack was incredibly handsome, possessed a brilliant mind, and was athletic star of the century. Gloria would eventually snare him for a short time.

I was so busy with school, house chores, church activities, and writing poems for Kaye that I rarely found time for Tyrone and myself. I felt as if I'd deserted his memory. Besides, I had been assigned to a seat in study hall right behind Lars Ludwig. Lars was a senior but I'd rarely paid any attention to him, one way or another. Gradually, however, I found myself with the oddest compulsion. I had this terribly strong

inclination to pull my fingers through Lars's red-gold curls! Too, Lars often wore a soft suede jacket that smelled so tantalizing to me! He was a serious student and rarely attended night functions at school because he lived up the Old Julian Highway, ten or twelve miles out of Ramona. Lars's mother was a widow and he was needed for many home chores. The junior senior prom was fast approaching and I wondered if Lars would go, as it would be the last big event before graduation. I should be so lucky, anyway!

Kaye was growing bolder about Rob and she actually received a grin from him now and then. She managed to be in his vicinity at every opportunity, and it looked as if she just might stand a chance with the big guy. It was necessary to have your date secured at least a month in advance of the prom or you would end up with a Jake or a Charley Comstock, or worse, with no one at all.

Kaye and I stepped up our campaign. I was writing poems like a madwoman. The latest went like this:

Are you going to the prom?  
If so, I'll go with you;  
I've even asked your mom;  
And I've got her okay, too!

Guess Who?

I think Rob had begun to suspect that I was a part of the conspiracy. For I was almost sure that he had seen me as I ran away from his car after the last note had been clipped to his windshield. He didn't let on, but he started talking to Kaye and even gave her a ride home one day.

When a new Tyrone Power movie came to town, I persuaded Kaye to go with me. Oh, Ty, you really are

beautiful, I thought, as I sat enraptured. But I wondered if I had started to outgrow him. He was so unattainable anyway! Lars was flesh and blood and I really tingled when he was near me. I finally confided in Kaye and told her how I felt about Lars. She agreed to help me in return for all my literary efforts.

At the end of lunch hour on Tuesday Kaye flew into my arms and swooned. "Rachel, we did it! He asked me! I'm going to the prom with Rob!" She was clearly in heaven.

"That's wonderful, Kaye." I

**At the end of lunch hour Kaye flew into my arms and swooned. "Rachel, we did it! He asked me! I'm going to the prom with Rob!" She was clearly in heaven.**

said, but my heart sank to my knees. Would I be lucky enough to go the prom? I even began to hope that Charley Comstock would ask me.

The next week, on a rainy April day, we had to eat lunch in the gym. I was munching on an egg salad sandwich when Lars walked up and sat down next to me. I wiped egg from my face and smiled.

"Rachel, if you don't have a date already, would you like to go to the prom with me? I'd like to go this year and I've noticed you around school a lot. I can't dance, but if you don't mind going with a clod, I'd be honored if you'd go with me." Lars said shyly.

My heart turned somersaults, my face felt fiery red, and I thought I would lose consciousness. Lars asked if I were ill and I shook my head weakly. "Lars, I'd love to go to the prom with you." I managed to reply. "It doesn't matter about the

dancing. I'm not really much of a dancer anyway."

The tardy bell rang and we scurried to our classes. I could hardly stand the wait until I could tell Kaye. When I rushed up to her after school with my news, she had a secretive smile on her face. I wondered just how she'd been involved in my date, for I was sure she had had a hand in it.

What a shopping spree we had! We made a rare trip to Marston's department store in San Diego. It was the most elegant and wonderful store in the city and was a bit awesome for us backcountry girls.

Kaye ended up with a blue, off-the-shoulder, Scarlett-type gown, all ruffles and sweeping skirts. I found a soft, rose-colored dress with a high, lace-trimmed neckline and bodice. Oh, we were happy! Our very first formal!

The great night finally arrived. Rob and Lars had decided to double date. We swept into Rob's car and were borne to the Kenilworth Inn, Ramona's landmark, for the junior-senior banquet. After dinner we drove to the high school, where the gym had been turned into a fairyland for one night. There was even a fish pond in one corner and crepe paper stars hung overhead.

I persuaded Lars to try a simple waltz step. He wasn't bad at all, and as we glided by I gave a superior smile to Rosemary, who had ended up with Jake. We waved at Rob and Kaye, who were having a fine time together. O, what heaven! I was a social success and the boy I was with did not nauseate me!

On the way home Lars held my hand. How delicious it was to feel the warmth of him. He told me he'd

(continued on page 22)

## PRE-SEASON Ski Sale

**November 17<sup>th</sup> thru 30<sup>th</sup>**

**BIG SAVINGS ON '84 EQUIPMENT AND APPAREL**

Save 20% on all 1983-1984 skis, boots, and bindings. Brand-name parkas, pants, and bibs are 10% off!

Check the prices in this ad and you'll find even greater savings—up to 50%—on top-quality apparel and accessories.

### 1. Ski Packages

Notice that every one of our great ski packages includes a pair of Scott Olympic poles!

**SKI PACKAGE #1**  
K 2 3500 44 skis with Salomon 637 or Tyrolia 280 D bindings, plus pair of Scott Olympic poles.  
Reg. \$150 SALE PRICE \$124.00

**SKI PACKAGE #2**  
FRI 1600 skis with Marker M 31 bindings, plus pair of Scott Olympic poles.  
Reg. \$118.50 SALE PRICE \$129.00

**SKI PACKAGE #3**  
FRI 1600 skis with Tyrolia 280 D bindings, plus a pair of Scott Olympic poles.  
Reg. \$129.95 SALE PRICE \$129.00

**SKI PACKAGE #4**  
Rauhaug Mirage skis with Salomon 226, Tyrolia 170 D, or Marker M 31 bindings, plus a pair of Scott Olympic poles.  
Reg. \$128.95 SALE PRICE \$104.95

**SKI PACKAGE #5**  
Rauhaug Magnum skis, pair of Scott Olympic poles, and your choice of these three bindings:  
Marker M 31 Reg. \$153.50 SALE PRICE \$123.00  
Salomon 637 Reg. \$149.95 SALE PRICE \$124.95  
Salomon 226 Reg. \$140.95 SALE PRICE \$122.50

**SKI PACKAGE #6**  
Olin 930 or 970 skis, pair of Scott Olympic poles, and your choice of these four bindings:  
Salomon 737 Reg. \$429.95 SALE PRICE \$321.95  
Salomon 637 Reg. \$419.95 SALE PRICE \$321.95  
Tyrolia 3800 Reg. \$410.00 SALE PRICE \$321.95  
Tyrolia 2800 Reg. \$401.00 SALE PRICE \$299.95

**Mounting and hot waxing included on all these ski packages!**

**2. Ski Poles**  
Kenna G1 Reg. \$11 SALE PRICE \$14.95

Kenna Equipe Reg. \$10 SALE PRICE \$30.00  
Kenna Racing Team Reg. \$40 SALE PRICE \$24.00  
Scott Olympic Reg. \$75.95 SALE PRICE \$14.95

### 3. Ski Boots

Save from 20% to 43% on these men's and women's HEURLING ski boots!

Le Race Reg. \$70 SALE \$52.00  
Lady Star Reg. \$70 SALE \$72.00  
Finesse Reg. \$175 SALE \$99.95  
Cobra Reg. \$170 SALE \$72.00  
Pro Reg. \$180 SALE \$172.00  
(Save \$50 with coupon from Skiing Magazine 1)

Save 22% on these great RACHLE boots!  
Nara's Target Reg. \$125 SALE \$96.00  
Ladies Coppi Reg. \$125 SALE \$96.00

### 4. Ski Wear

Sundance Mountain Parka for men and women Golden Team Fashion Parka for men and women  
Reg. \$75 SALE \$52.75  
Kombi Ski Gloves Reg. \$17 SKY 50 50 T-necks Reg. \$17 SKY 50 50 T-necks Reg. \$17  
Moon Boots Reg. \$10.95 SALE \$10.95 40% OFF!

### 5. Accessories

Boots, Baskets SR & SK Rail Reg. \$40 SALE PRICE \$29.95  
Action Mini Ski Kink Reg. \$24.95 SALE PRICE \$16.95  
1 Ski, Sunglasses Reg. \$15 SALE 20%  
Ski Goggles Reg. \$79.95 SALE PRICE \$16.50

### 6. Ski Tune-ups

Complete binding and ski repair and maintenance work done in the Ski Shop's own shop—patching, base work, binding repair and adjustment, sharpening, hot waxing.  
24-Hour Service Available.

### 7. Rentals

Big selection of demo skis at really competitive rental rates!

SALE-PRICE ITEMS LIMITED TO STOCK ON HAND

**3. Ski Boots**  
Save from 20% to 43% on these men's and women's HEURLING ski boots!

Le Race Reg. \$70 SALE \$52.00  
Lady Star Reg. \$70 SALE \$72.00  
Finesse Reg. \$175 SALE \$99.95  
Cobra Reg. \$170 SALE \$72.00  
Pro Reg. \$180 SALE \$172.00  
(Save \$50 with coupon from Skiing Magazine 1)

Save 22% on these great RACHLE boots!  
Nara's Target Reg. \$125 SALE \$96.00  
Ladies Coppi Reg. \$125 SALE \$96.00

### 4. Ski Wear

Sundance Mountain Parka for men and women Golden Team Fashion Parka for men and women  
Reg. \$75 SALE \$52.75  
Kombi Ski Gloves Reg. \$17 SKY 50 50 T-necks Reg. \$17 SKY 50 50 T-necks Reg. \$17  
Moon Boots Reg. \$10.95 SALE \$10.95 40% OFF!

### 5. Accessories

Boots, Baskets SR & SK Rail Reg. \$40 SALE PRICE \$29.95  
Action Mini Ski Kink Reg. \$24.95 SALE PRICE \$16.95  
1 Ski, Sunglasses Reg. \$15 SALE 20%  
Ski Goggles Reg. \$79.95 SALE PRICE \$16.50

### 6. Ski Tune-ups

Complete binding and ski repair and maintenance work done in the Ski Shop's own shop—patching, base work, binding repair and adjustment, sharpening, hot waxing.  
24-Hour Service Available.

### 7. Rentals

Big selection of demo skis at really competitive rental rates!

SALE-PRICE ITEMS LIMITED TO STOCK ON HAND

**8. Ski Chalet**  
Your snow and ski-fun outfitters for Winter '83-'84!

**HOURS:**  
San Diego: Weekdays 10 a.m. to 9 p.m., Saturdays 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., Sundays 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.  
La Jolla: Weekdays 10 a.m. to 9 p.m., Saturdays 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., Sundays 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

**San Diego: 4004 Sports Arena Blvd. La Jolla: 7522 La Jolla Boulevard**

## Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

A 14K gold snowflake chain only \$16.95  
Available with diamond, ruby, sapphire and emerald centers  
Diamond \$48.95  
Other stones \$28.95

## BAUBLES & BANGLES

1261 Prospect Street, La Jolla, next to Alfonso's 459-4788  
Mail orders accepted  
Open 7 days a week 'til late

A gift for him or her

Pretty, pretty little star

## TRAVOLTA IS HERE!

The newest line of clothing for the active man of today.  
- For exercise  
- For leisure

**TRAVOLTA by GURUSHWA**

**Muscle**  
A Total Fitness Studio

7876 Convooy Court  
Kearny Mesa  
Phone 277-LIFT (5438)

LA JOLLA MESA

LA JOLLA

LA JOLLA

LA JOLLA



(continued from page 21)

like to take me skating sometime soon. Oh, bliss!

In Ramona, and all over the country, the school year came to a close. Rob and Lars graduated. Both were caught up in the Great War. Kaye and I would return to school as juniors and find new males to pursue, but we'd never forget that starry night in May, the night of our first prom. I felt guilty about deserting Tyrone, but after all, all things come to an end. The year of Tyrone Power was definitely over. □

## NOTEWORTHY



**A**fter thirty years of my taking out the garbage and performing other husbandly chores, the sovereign State of New Jersey decreed that our "till death do us part" marriage was now dissolved. The first day of bachelorhood for a man pushing sixty was absolutely miserable. The company's

personnel manager telephoned, telling me not to bother to come to work anymore, because of my excessive absences. It did no good to argue with him about my excellent attendance record for the twenty years that I had worked there. The company was not at all sympathetic to my personal marital problems. He said that I was fired—period. Even the weatherman made it miserable for me that day. All day long he pissed on me while I walked the streets moaning and groaning. By nightfall it changed to icy rain, forcing me to go back to my studio apartment.

When I awoke the next morning, a mountain of snow stood on top of my gold Pontiac. I gulped down a cup of instant coffee, cursing the weatherman for forcing upon me the chore of the day. Goldy, as I affectionately called my '78 buggy, had to be freed or she would freeze her block off. After shoveling for more than two hours, the path of freedom for Goldy was now possible. However, the guys at city hall had other plans that affected poor Goldy. They sent a two-ton bully from the sanitation department, who came by dropping his load of white shit all around Goldy. No way was I going to spend another two

hours digging her out. Goldy knew that. I looked at Miss '78 and saw the icy tears dripping down her face. Something had to be done to warm her chassis. I fed her all the alcohol

**It was too soon after our divorce. Besides, I wanted to change my lifestyle completely. No more nine-to-five jobs for me. San Diego would be the ideal place to make that change.**

she could drink and I covered her body with a blanket. Satisfied that Goldy would be all right, I went back to my pad and did the same for myself. The rest of the day was spent sleeping while watching the boob tube.

In my dream, the left side of the brain was conferring with the right side.

Lefty: Why don't you tell the boss where to go?

Righty: What do you mean?

Lefty: You know. What we've been telling him for years.

Righty: I don't remember. You're the memory expert. You tell me.

Lefty: Let's let him go to San Diego to get away from this cold weather.

Righty: You tell him.

Lefty: No, you tell him. He likes

you better than me. I told him to stay married, but he listened to you. Righty: No, he didn't. He listened to her. She told him to get the hell out of the house. So he did.

Lefty: Okay, let's not quibble as if we're married to each other. Just tell him that America's Finest City is waiting for him and . . .

The rattling of my brains was too much for me. I couldn't sleep anymore. I turned on the lights and my sleepy eyes noticed it was 4:10 a.m. At that instant the light bulb in my cranium lit up, too. An idea was formed. My vocal chords muttered an astonishing sentence. "Get out of New Jersey. Go west, old man, go west."

Lefty and Righty calmed down, and I was able to fall asleep peacefully.

The zero-degree weather really did a job on Goldy. The next morning when I turned the key to try and start her, she couldn't even groan one sound. The doctor from the auto club couldn't revive her. I had no choice but to get her a new battery. How could I get to the auto parts store? Hiking in the snow was not my idea of fun. I decided to call Edith.

Edith was a good friend, whom I had met at a singles dance. We both

liked each other from dance number one on. We shared the same common denominator about our feelings of being separated from our spouses after many years of marriage.

"Edie, I'm glad you teachers get a day off when it snows so heavily. Could you please drive me to a Sears store? Goldy is sick and needs a new battery under her hood."

"What color do you think she'd like?" she wisecracked.

I liked her for her smarts and her good looks. "Well, girls usually wear pink underneath," I answered, trying to be funny. "But Goldy is no ordinary girl. We'll have to find her something special, like a Christian Dior battery."

Edie didn't crack a smile. At last I couldn't tell on the telephone. However, she came to pick me up.

On the way to the shopping center, I broke the news to her.

"Honey, I've decided to go to San Diego."

She said nothing.

"Well, what do you think?"

"Why San Diego? Know anybody there?"

"No, not a soul. I read in the New York Times that it is America's Finest City. Besides, they never have zero weather out there."

"When are you leaving?"

"As soon as Goldy is ready. My divorce is now final. I've been fired from the job. My kids are away in school. So there's nothing that says that I need to freeze here. California here I come."

"I wish you lots of luck. Al, I'll miss you. You've been good to me."

"I'll miss you too, Edie. You've been good for me. I always enjoyed your company very much."

There was silence.

"Maybe you'd like to come along, honey?"

"No, you know that I can't do that. My four kids live here. I'll miss my grandson too much. My mother and father are getting older, and I wouldn't want to be 3000 miles away from them."

"I didn't ask you to marry me."

**Soon I had a hippie hairdo, an Also Lincoln beard, and my wardrobe consisted of a pair of shorts and an old pair of torn sneakers.**

All I wanted was a back-seat driver."

"Thanks, but no thanks. I still have my teaching job to consider. I have no vacation till February."

Saying good-bye is never easy. Perhaps if I had met Edie after being single a few years, I might have asked her to marry me. But it was too soon after our divorces for both of us to remarry. Besides, I wanted to change my lifestyle completely. No more nine-to-five jobs for me. I would become a writer, something I always wanted to do. San Diego would be the ideal place to make that change.

As soon as Goldy wore her new outfit and had a make-up job done, she looked happy as a princess. She kicked over very easily and purled like a kitten. Soon we were happily cruising on Route 80, heading for the golden west. I couldn't help but laugh when just as we crossed the Jersey border, Goldy passed wind through her exhaust pipe making backfiring noises, as if she were expressing her opinion of the state she was leaving.

Several days later we arrived at Pacific Beach. The seventy-two-degree weather in mid-December was most satisfying. I parked my buggy and walked on the beach to watch the handsome California surfers dancing on the waves. A couple of hours later I returned to Goldy to find that she had been mugged. Her new battery

was stolen. Poor Goldy, she never recovered from the shock. Everything went wrong with her. Her motor stopped motoring, her steering mechanism stopped working, too. She just couldn't function properly anymore. It was no consolation for me to receive twenty-five dollars from a junk undertaker, who laid her to rest in a potter's field steel graveyard.

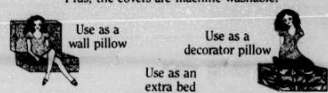
Anyway, life had to go on. Goldy or no Goldy. There is always someone else in this world with whom you can start another relationship. The following day I met my Japanese girlfriend. She was living on a lot owned by a Toyota dealer. It was love at first sight for me. Her chassis was a perfect 10 figure. Her headlights were more outstanding than Dolly Parton's, especially when they lit up at night. Her rear end was the type all guys loved to stare at. Both heterosexual and homosexual. When I drove Toyota home, she responded beautifully to every command that I gave her. Best of all, Toyota consumed only half the food and drink that Goldy was used to. So I took her everywhere that I went.

Soon I had a hippie hairdo, an Abe

(continued on page 24)

## The Futon Mini-Lounge

is a polyfoam futon that is mildew free, mold free, non-allergenic, cleanable, odorless and comfortable. Plus, the covers are machine washable.



Great for campers • Station wagons • Trailers • Vans  
Priced from \$42.00  
Call for locations & information  
281-1416

A product of

**West Coast Import and Mfg. Co.**

"San Diego's first futon manufacturer"

New! Bifocal soft lenses and soft lenses for astigmatism



Daily wear  
**SOFT CONTACT LENSES \$59**

Same day service in most cases  
Bausch & Lomb Softlens®

With professional fitting \$99

A complete care package including:  
• Eye exam for contacts and prescription glasses  
• High-quality lenses • Follow-up visits  
• Lens care kit and individual instruction  
• 45-day written guarantee

With 30-day extended wear \$225

Includes complete care package for  
Bausch & Lomb Softlens® or Hydrocare

**Dr. Ted Mecklenborg 566-4110**

Optometrist 9516 Miramar Road (corner of Black Mt. & Miramar, 6 miles east of University Towne Centre)  
Open daily and selected evenings. M/C and Visa accepted.  
Call today for an appointment.

## 50% to 75% OFF X-C SKI EQUIPMENT & CLOTHES SALE

Free poles with set of skis, boots & bindings  
Epoka skis were \$130—now \$30  
Used skis with bindings—\$35  
Complete ski outfits (skis, boots, bindings) start at \$60



## MASSAGE TABLES

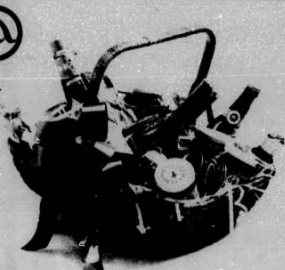
New & used \$150 to \$500  
\$25 off with ad, trade in & repair available

Maneuver Sandals, reg. \$24.60, \$5.00 off with ad.  
Total gym—30% off • Warm-ups—30% to 40% off  
Acu-Clip for weight loss—25% off • Relaxation Traps—25% off

## GOOD BODIES

Fitness Supply 274-4565, 275-5075  
1014 Tourmaline, Pacific Beach

**WOO CHEE CHONG**  
ORIENTAL  
FOODS



A basket that would delight any Chinese food enthusiast. 21 condiments and preserves, carefully selected by Connie, which will make your Chinese kitchen or a friend's complete.

Decoratively arranged in a handsome, 17-inch monk straw picnic basket with 10 pairs of Chinese chopsticks and Connie's recipes.

\$49.95

\*Sushi starter set also available for \$39.95  
Downtown: 633 16th St. 233-6311 Kearny Mesa: 4625 Convoy St. 360-1100 Chula Vista: 445 Third Ave. 425-0181

## "WE'VE PUT A LOT OF WEIGHT BEHIND US"



**105 pounds to be exact**  
(an average of 35 pounds per person)

And we did it on the Diet Center Program. Now we are Diet Center Counsellors, showing others how to effectively lose weight. We also show them how to keep it off—just like we've been doing.

These are counsellors right here who are doing the same thing—controlling their own weight and showing others how to win at the losing game!



San Diego/Vicinity  
**291-0461**

Pacific Beach  
**483-0350**

San Carlos  
**583-8746**

## THANKSGIVING ON THE BAY

INCLUDES:

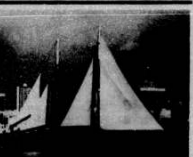
- ★ All your Cocktails
- ★ Traditional Turkey Dinner
- ★ Live Entertainment
- ★ Dining above or below deck in our dining salon.

★ **\$29.50** Per Person (TAX INCLUDED)  
★ Children under 12 Free (When accompanied by Parents)  
Reservations Required

## MENU

Cranberry Gelatin Salad  
Orange Candied Yams  
Roast Turkey  
Turkey Dressing (Sage/Water Chestnut)  
Whipped Potatoes W/Gravy  
Minted Peas  
Pumpkin Walnut Cake

**SCHOONER INVADER**  
CHARTERS AVAILABLE ★ GROUPS TO 300



**INVADER CRUISES, INC.**  
1066 NO. HARBOR DR.  
ON THE EMBARCADERO  
CALL FOR RESERVATIONS  
**(619) 298-8066**

**TWO SAILINGS**  
Boarding Time: 12:30  
Cruiser: 1:00-3:00 (OR)  
Boarding Time: 3:30  
Cruiser: 4:00-6:00



(continued from page 25)

Lincoln beard, and my wardrobe consisted of a pair of shorts and an odd pair of torn sneakers. *Tempus fugit* very, very rapidly, and it was time for me to start a career as a writer and to make some money. The first writing I did was to Edie. I sent her a letter telling her about the fantastic sights in San Diego, Balboa Park, the zoo, Sea World, et cetera. Most of all I described how beautiful the sunsets are here, and the fantastic comfortable weather. About Goldy, I only told half the truth, because I didn't want her to know that there are muggings here too. Goldy died of old age, was what I wrote in my corner's report. Of course I mentioned Toya, a fantastic replacement.

It took longer than I expected to receive an answer from Edie. At first I thought that perhaps she was involved in a new relationship, or whatever. However, one day Uncle Sam delivered a letter postmarked from Livingston, N.J. Anxiously I read it. She said that she really missed me and that there was practically no humor in her daily life since I had left. She wrote a typical wisecracking letter, drawing pictures of smiling faces on the borders. I sat down to answer her immediately. Her birthday was coming up in February, so I decided to invite her to America's Finest City, as my present to her, all expenses paid. I sent her the following Chinese menu invitation:

Choose One From Column A and One From Column B

1. Thanks, but no thanks. My mother warned me about guys like you.  
2. San Diego? Where is that? In Tijuana?

3. Can I bring mom and dad? And my four kids? And grandson?  
4. Yes, but only if you have two bedrooms. Or if you sleep on the couch.

5. Yes. I accept your invitation to come to San Diego.

6. Yes, but only if you shave, have a haircut, and behave.  
7. No. I'm afraid of muds, hang gliders, and earthquakes.

8. No. I need to know you better. Call me in ten years.  
9. Yes. I am buying a one-way ticket.

10. Thanks, but no thanks. I think you're crazy, or something.

Edie's answer pleased me. From column A she chose number five, and from column B she picked number one. She added that she would bring her own surprise fortune cookies, and Lefty and Righty kept fantasizing what that would be.

It was mid-February when Edie arrived at Lindbergh Field. Only one unpleasant happening occurred during her ten-day vacation: it rained nine out of the ten days. It wasn't ordinary rain, but buckets and buckets came down continually. However, I wouldn't let the weatherman spoil her vacation. We went to the museums, concerts, restaurants, theater, et cetera. Between raindrops we managed to visit Chester, the bear at the zoo. The most enjoyable evening Edie had was when Dr. Michael Dean hypnotized me and made me sing like Al Jolson. Poor Mr. Jolson; he must have turned over in his grave hearing me sing. I'll bet he was crying for my mammy.

The vacation was over for Edie much too quickly. Back to her teaching job in cold New Jersey she went. The fortune cookie prediction she intended to present to me did not

happen. She didn't want to marry and live in rainy San Diego. Back to beach bumming and to my beard I went.

Several weeks went by, and I missed Edie more and more. Ma Bell may be a nice lady for getting us together every night but she charges a lot of money for her services. I told Edie that we could save the money on telephone bills and apply it instead to a second visit to

**The vacation was over for Edie much too quickly. Back to her teaching job in cold New Jersey she went. She didn't want to marry and live in rainy San Diego.**

America's Finest City. She accepted gladly, saying that this time she would bring her raincoat, umbrella, and boots.

By now I had an apartment on the ocean front in Carlsbad. Edie was to arrive on June 29, when school would be in recess, and she'd stay till Labor Day. Unbeknownst to her were two important facts. Number one, I had to vacate the apartment by July 1 for the summer rental. Secondly, I was planning a wedding, California style. It would be held on the beach on June 30 at sunset. Also it would be open to the public: a la pot-luck fashion. A friend of mine agreed to handle the details, like notifying the newspapers, TV stations, et cetera. We hoped that a landlord would come forth and offer us an apartment by July 1.

On June 29 Edie arrived as scheduled, and while Toya was transporting us to North County, I told my fiancée of my plans.

"My wedding on the beach? Pot luck for the public? TV cameras?

You've got to be kidding!" she questioned me suspiciously.

"You're crazy," she screamed. "No. I'm crazy for agreeing to come back to San Diego. No wedding for me on the beach or anywhere else. Turn this frickin' car around. I'm going home."

It was the first time that I had ever heard a cross word from my well-mannered friend. Even Toya got excited at being cursed. Her adrenalin shot up to seventy miles per hour, and I had to step heavily on her foot to slow her down to the legal limit.

"Take it easy, honey, nothing is happening. It was all a joke," I lied.

"You mean that?"  
"Sure, I mean that. Scou's honor. Whoever heard of a beach wedding? Even Californians don't do that. It was just an idea I had for a story that I'm writing and..."

"Okay, I'm sorry that I lost my temper," she apologized. "For a minute I thought that you were serious. You know, I really thought that you were crazy enough to pull a stunt like that."

Lefty and Righty sighed heavily, and I managed a weak smile. While Edie was in the shower and changing her clothes, I called as many friends as I could, whispering to them to forget the wedding. We had no potluck wedding on the thirtieth, and Larry Himmel missed out on a newsworthy story. Instead the entire day was spent trying to find another apartment. By 6:00 p.m. that evening we still had no luck.

"Let's have a pizza at Chicago Brothers," I suggested. "Maybe our luck will change."

Sure enough, on the way to the restaurant we noticed a "For rent"

sign on Jefferson Street. We contacted the owner, who agreed to let us move in at nine in the morning. We hadn't even seen the apartment, but we liked the location, which overlooked the Buena Vista lagoon. It was a beautiful condominium complex, and our apartment was especially nice. We had the nicest neighbors possible, the Pelicans and the Cranes, as well as ducks and birds. Pete and Polly Pelican were very nosy (no pun intended). They always came to watch us dine on the patio. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Crane were a little more courteous. They visited our dining area only once in a while. The ducks and the birds were like our children. They were around all the time. Needless to say, Edie and I enjoyed watching them freeloading our food.

The condominium complex had an outdoor pool and a Jacuzzi. It was Edie's first introduction to the hot tub, and she enjoyed it immensely. When I had had enough heat on my body, I got out of the Jacuzzi, dried myself, and put on my robe. Turning my back to Edie, I took off my wet bathing trunks and hung them on the fence to dry. Edie was embarrassed; angrily she whispered to me, "Don't do that. What would the neighbors say?"

"There's nobody around. Besides, this is California. Nobody cares what you do here," I said trying to calm her.

She jumped out of the tub, took the trunks off the fence, and handed them to me. She told me in no uncertain terms that what I did was improper and disrespectful. While walking the path back to the apartment, she insisted that I hide the trunks inside the towel and look

as inconspicuous as possible.

A couple of weeks later we were in the Jacuzzi again. This time Edie got out of the hot water first. Without turning her back toward me, she took off her bathing suit and started drying her body au naturel. I was shocked and yelled, "Edie, don't do that. What will the neighbors say?"

**Two weeks went by and I had grown a beard again. One night at 3:00 a.m. the phone rang. It was Edie. "I miss San Diego," she cried. "Can I come back?"**

I jumped out of the Jacuzzi and handed her my robe. She threw it back to me, using the small towel to cover her body. She then walked back to the apartment, swinging the bathing suit and singing a burlesque tune a la Gypsy Rose Lee.

"Edie, please," I begged. "You're embarrassing me in front of the neighbors."

"Don't be silly, honey," she wisecracked. "This is California. Here we all do our own thing."

She won that argument, and we both enjoyed a belly laugh over the incident. To me this meant that Edie was becoming a California citizen.

Labor Day always arrives sooner than you expect. Edie had to go back to teaching or stay here with the beachcomber. It was a difficult decision for her to make. There were too many strings attached to the East Coast for her to untie. Well, Shakespeare put it best when he wrote, "Parting is such sweet sorrow."

We hugged and kissed at the airport, knowing that we would not see each other again. On the way home Toya cried, too. All the neighbors including the Pelicans,

Cranes, ducks, and birds were dependent that day.

Two weeks went by, and I had grown a beard again. One night at 3:00 a.m. the phone rang. It was Edie. "I miss San Diego," she cried. "Can I come back?"

At first I thought that Lefty and Righty were playing tricks on me again. But I heard her voice again. "Are you awake? Do you hear me?"

"Huh?"  
"Honey, I want to come back. I want to marry you."

I jumped up and asked, "You mean that?"

"Yes, I want to live in San Diego with the Pelicans and Cranes and ducks and birds and..."

"Are you sure?"  
"Sure I'm sure, you beachcomber, you."

"Okay, we'll have a beach wedding," I kidded.

"No, no, I'm not that crazy," she answered. "We'll have a church wedding, so that our children can attend."

Edith got her way. We eventually had a church wedding in New Jersey. Both our families attended. Then we spent our honeymoon in Palm Springs, and we settled in North County.

A few weeks after our marriage, Edie's parents came for a two-week visit. They loved it here and hated to go home. So they stayed and live with us. Also Edie's unmarried daughter and son visited and stayed. So did her daughter's girlfriend. I call the house we live in "Hotel New Jersey, West."

Although Edie is past child-bearing age, I kidded her on our wedding night, saying that I wanted a baby girl. She kept her promise on exactly nine months after our wedding day.

She brought home a beautiful baby golden retriever, which I nicknamed Goldy. Needless to say, Toya and Goldy took a liking to each other. We all love to go to the beach and watch the beautiful, heavenly sunsets. Oh yes, I almost forgot to tell you that we do have a Jacuzzi in our back yard. Guess who likes to use it, au naturel, and doesn't care what the neighbors will say.

**NOTEWORTHY**  
Andrew Kleske

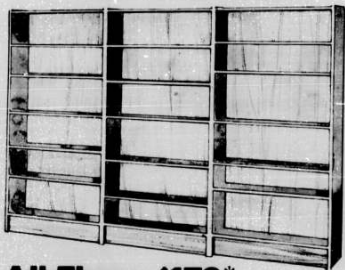
Living in San Diego is never having to say, "I'm bored." Living in New Jersey is never having to say, "I'm happy." The only real joy of growing up in New York is moving away and bragging about how smart you were to do it.

When the bus first pulls into San Diego, the first thing an ex-New Yorker notices is a strange, glowing orb in the sky like a giant gold balloon. It's called the sun, and San Diegans claim it comes up every morning. There's something much like it in New York, but it's hidden by clouds of smoke and dirt. It is kind of like God in that everyone says it's up there, you never see it, and you have to accept its existence on faith.

The sun's only purpose in New York is as a signal for the massage parlors and all-night discos to turn off their neon lights. In San Diego the sun warns the city, tans the

(continued on page 26)

## Good Looks For Books!



**All Three \$179\***

Our sturdy, ready-to-assemble bookcases are 6 feet tall, 12 inches deep, and each one is 30 inches wide. That's 7 1/2 feet of bookcases, 37 1/2 feet of shelf space for only \$179. Three of the four shelves adjust. Beams impregnated finishes in white, oak, or red. Cabinet doors, drop-down desk, and extra shelves sold separately. These versatile bookcases are also available in 6 to 16 inch depth. That holds most stereo equipment, at 3 for \$259. Good and solid. Made in the U.S.A. In stock and packaged to go at each HomePlace.

\*Each unit carried with 4 wheels only.

**HomePlace**

La Jolla: 7530 Fay Ave. 454-0718 La Jolla: 8849 Villa La Jolla Dr. (near Camino) 450-1881 San Diego: 4025 Goadwin St. Mission Hills 297-5207 La Mesa: Grossmont Center 544-0001 Encinitas: 115 El Camino Real 733-9151 Palm Desert: Palm Desert Town Center 948-9900 Santa Monica: Santa Monica Village Mall 451-5758 Westwood: 1086 Glendon 828-2344

## What Color Eyes Do You Want?

NOW! You can change or enhance the color of your eyes while correcting your vision. These comfortable new lenses are available in 5 beautiful fashion colors. Cosmetically tinted soft lenses. Prescription and nonprescription available.

**\$189.00**  
complete

Includes: examination, fitting fee, insertion and removal training, carekit and follow-up care.

### Dr. Paul Lavin

Optometrist  
Member of American Optometric Association

Medi-Cal accepted • Se habla Español  
Hours: Mon., Wed. & Fri. 9 am-6 pm;  
Tues. 8 am-5 pm; Thurs. 10 am-7 pm;  
Sat. 9 am-3 pm.

**La Mesa**  
5208 Jackson Dr., Suite 110, I-8 and Jackson Grossmont exit between Mad Jack's & Merrill Lynch 544-1913

**Imperial Beach/Chula Vista**  
655 19th St., Suite H-15 and Palm Ave., Myrion's Center next to Sav-On 425-9001



Green



Blue



Aqua



Amber

**pierre cardin**  
PARIS NEW YORK  
FORMALWEAR

**30% off**

LATEST STYLES  
AS SHOWN IN  
ALL BRIDES  
MAGAZINES

**GROOM  
FREE**  
in wedding  
parties  
of more  
than four

monday-friday 9-9  
saturday 10-6  
sunday 11-5

**Sears**

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

**San Diego**  
1280 Cleveland Ave.  
298-8200

**Escondido**  
1475 E. Valley Pkwy.  
747-8111

**Chula Vista**  
555 Fifth Ave.  
427-2100

**U.T.C.**  
4575 La Jolla Village Dr.  
453-2000



*Ocean de la Route*

LAST  
8 DAYS

**CHALLENGE YOUR  
BODY TO A WORKOUT  
TODAY!**

**Jack Lambert  
SPORTS CENTER**

NOW OFFERS A  
**2 FOR 1  
SPECIAL...**

ON  
**GOLD & SILVER  
MEMBERSHIPS**

**NAUTILUS • UNIVERSAL  
OLYMPIC FREE WEIGHTS  
RACQUETBALL • AEROBICS**

3666 MIDWAY DRIVE • 223-5581

EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30



(continued from page 27)

people, and gives the flowers some room to grow. New York flowers look like they should be smoking a cigarette and drinking a beer.

Another interesting thing to be seen in San Diego is something called a tree. I don't mean forests like there are about fifty miles from New York City, but the kind that stand alone and line the streets with a million shades of green.

In New York only rich people have trees, and they keep them inside so they won't get mugged. Not only are there trees in San Diego, but there are little round pieces of food growing on them. It's called fruit and it's the stuff they make jelly, juice, and duck a l'orange out of. You can pick it right off the tree and eat it. If you pulled anything out of a tree in New York and stuffed it in your mouth, you would either be arrested or have to have your stomach pumped.

In the summer San Diego has a spectacular coastline and sparkling beaches where children play and lovers meet. New York does too, and it's called Miami. But lately even New Yorkers don't want to go there. San Diego can visit nearby lakes, coves, bays and water slides (the New York version is the fire hydrant).

San Diego has tourists that are kind enough to come in the summer and on major holidays. They don't really bother anyone and they take their garbage home with them. New York tourists come in droves, year round and in business suits. If they can afford a New York hotel, they're on an expense account. People really on vacation in New York like to pass through New York City, see the Statue of Liberty from the back of

the station wagon, and keep on going.

San Diego tourists spread their money around at all the unique shops and malls. New York tourists are too busy finding a place to park or have had all their money lifted off them and don't know it yet.

San Diego has museums, but wait, don't skip over them as you would in New York. Paintings by Toulouse-Lautrec, Renoir, and Goya are right out where you can see the brushwork, not encased behind glass and surrounded by a velvet-rope

**If someone approaches you in San Diego, your first instinctive move isn't to go for your can of Mace. If someone talks to you in New York, you're about to be mugged, saved, or conned.**

barrier. Unique artifacts and sculptures are right out where you can touch them — but don't, it's impolite. The security guards are friendly, whereas in New York they look like cops that got fired for something they would "rather not talk about."

If you want to run out in San Diego and pick up a newspaper, you can without fear of hurting yourself trying to carry the thing home. The news is all in there, but it is not surrounded by nine pages of movie ads, eleven pages of restaurant ads, and thirteen pages, give or take a few pages, of death notices. There are not the endless store ads, fashion ads, car ads, and classified ads. Myth has it that San Diego newspapers are less detailed when in fact they are just a lot less heavy.

One of the most interesting facts of San Diego is that when you're standing in one place, it doesn't look

like every place else in the city. San Diego has a downtown. New York has nothing but. San Diego's buildings have intricate patterns, modern designs and old Spanish motifs. New York's buildings do too, it's called droppings and graffiti.

San Diego's streets are lined with ivy-covered walls, green hedges and white picket fences. New York streets are lined with bottles, trash cans, and thousands of rusty, weather-beaten cars.

New York and San Diego both have numerous attractions, especially zoos and parks, but don't be caught in any of New York's after dark.

San Diego has some really classy neighborhoods, but you can walk through one without a passport and ten charge cards. San Diego has some less affluent areas but the police cars and taxi cabs sit both to drive through. Don't bother looking for a ghetto in San Diego because the New York definition doesn't exist.

From any place in San Diego, you can drive down to Tijuana and back in the time it takes to get in and out of New Jersey. Some comparison. The scenic drive to Julian and the mountains or Agua Caliente and the desert is an hour long, or about the time it takes to shovel a car out from under two feet of snow.

San Diego has snow, but don't let it be confused with New York snow, which starts to come down white and then turns into black and gray lumps at the side of the street in a matter of minutes. San Diego snow is cute and white and confined to certain parts of the mountains and a few theme parks. A San Diego winter is much like a New York summer, but

without the occasional blistering heat and cloudbursts.

San Diego has fresh air. You can tell it's different because you can't see it, it doesn't gag you, and you can't trip over it.

San Diegans talk to each other, not because they are crazy, but because they are friendly. If someone approaches you in San Diego, your first instinctive move isn't to go for your can of Mace. If someone talks to you in New York, you're about to be mugged, saved, or conned. There are a few beggars in San Diego, but they usually have legitimate needs and don't own limousines and beach-front cottages.

Driving in San Diego should be done carefully to avoid running into people who are not in a hurry to foreclose on a mortgage or beat the rush-hour traffic. Rush hour in New York is a double contradiction in terms. You can't rush, and it never takes less than an hour. Getting home from a Padre or Charger game may take a few minutes, but you might never get home from a Yankee game.

The San Diego airport is spacious, with plenty of parking. You can fly in at noon and be by the pool at the Hotel del Coronado in twenty minutes. You don't have to land in some other state and take a bus into town to avoid JFK.

Communities around San Diego have names like Point Loma, La Mesa, and Coronado. New York has Queens, the Bronx and... Yorkers.

San Diego has a river that trickles through. It's not very big, but it's clear and it sparkles and you can't walk across the top of it without getting your feet wet. New York City's rivers look like something you

would find clogging up your drain.

San Diego has hummingbirds and mourning doves, seagulls and pelicans. New York has pigeons and pigeons, more pigeons, and some scrawny little black bird that nobody bothered to name. The only other birds in New York have been stuffed by cooks or taxidermists.

Solitude in San Diego is a motorcycle ride in the mountains, a drive through the desert or a stroll in autumn through Cuyamaca or Pinn Springs County Park. Solitude in New York is stuffing cotton in your ears and locking the bathroom door.

Fine dining in San Diego is an elegant meal by an ocean-view window, a delicate wine on a breezy terrace. I don't even know what fine dining is in New York because it is far too expensive.

Fast-food restaurants are not to be feared as in New York. You don't have to worry as much about quality or what your friends will say if they see you in one. New Yorkers won't admit they have eaten in, much less worked at, a hamburger joint.

San Diego factories are clean and quiet and set off where people won't see them. You could spend your

whole life in San Diego without seeing one if you didn't want to. New York factories are hidden too, but by smoke and soot. As far as you can tell, people could be living right next door to them.

**They appeared at the top of the stairs, the parents arguing about where to sit. Although there was plenty of room on the beach, they set up camp right by us. New Yorkers don't like to appear to be alone.**

San Diego has the trolley, New York has the subway. San Diego has Balboa, Presidio, and Mission Bay parks; New York has Central Park, if you dare wander into it.

San Diego has Mt. Soledad and Helix, New York has chilly, roof-top observation decks.

San Diego has gardens, New York has flower boxes.

San Diego has quaint walkways, New York has dark alleys.

San Diego has tennis and golf, New York has stickball and craps. I may exaggerate some of New

York's negative aspects, and I'm not saying San Diego is perfect. There is a lot to be done and a lot to be left undone, to avoid any more similarities between San Diego and "big cities" like New York. But it seems strange that one can find so many differences between the largest city in the U.S. and the seventh largest.

Clean air, green parks, gorgeous coastline, unspoiled canyons, and safe neighborhoods are things many San Diegans take for granted.

Each night as the sun begins to set and a bright orange glow illuminates the west, and a cool breeze carries the scent of eucalyptus and gardenias through my back yard, I'm reminded of the fumes and the noise and the crowds and the hassles and the cold of a place I almost called home.

I've fed a toucan peanuts at the zoo, I've petted a whale at Sea World, I swam with a seal in La Jolla, I've fed Julian apples to a lazy field horse. I've soaked in hot mineral springs in Anza Borrego and I've climbed the rocks at Sunset Cliffs. I know many San Diegans have grown used to such things, but I also know I'll never tire of

snorkeling the caves, camping the mountains, hiking the trails, combing the beaches, and cruising the streets. I'm glad I got here before everyone else did.

The last time I was subjected to real New York types was on the beach near Crystal Pier. It was a particularly quiet day. My girlfriend and I were the only people except for a few guys down by the lifeguard station, when I heard them. The piercing voices of New York children, the rattling and banging of beach toys, beach chairs, overstuffed coolers, picnic baskets, and a giant umbrella. Their pasty-white bodies appeared at the top of the stairs, the parents arguing about where to sit, and the children just screaming incoherently. Although there was plenty of room on the beach, they set up camp right by us. New Yorkers don't like to appear to be alone.

The children kept screaming while the mother covered them and herself with handfuls of suntan lotion. The father climbed under the umbrella and began to rummage through the cooler, munching just a few bites off

(continued on page 28)

## Health and Fitness in the Workplace: A New Career

A free seminar with  
Marc Michaelson  
Vice-President, Association for Fitness in Business  
Administrator, Health Management Services, General Dynamics Corporation  
Tuesday, December 6, 1983  
7:30-9:30 p.m., Room 21

## Hypnosis Training/Certification for MFCCs

Irving Katz, Ph.D.  
40 hour course, December 10-11, 17-18, 9 a.m.-7 p.m., Room 26, all dates  
Call for fees and further information



Presented by the Specialized Studies and  
Psychology Departments  
University for Humanistic Studies  
2445 San Diego Avenue  
San Diego, CA 92110-2889  
(619) 296-7204



## Dr. Leventhal 1-Hour Contacts & Glasses

### Extended Wear Lenses \$149

You can wear Extended Wear Contact Lenses continuously for two weeks. Work, play and sleep in these ultra thin, comfortable lenses and wake up seeing clearly with no daily cleaning hassles. And, ask about the new thirty-day extended wear lenses... even more carefree!

#### Lost Your Contact Lens?

No problem! With 1000's of lenses of each location, we can typically replace your exact brand, size and prescription in one hour! No appointment necessary.

#### Soft Lenses

2 Pair Only 1 Pair Only  
**\$89 \$49**

Hydrolux 125 series. Professional services only. Also, Daily and Extended Wear Soft Lenses for: • Bifocal Wearers • Astigmatism • Custom Color Tinting

No Appointment Necessary  
Evening Hours for After Work Convenience  
Call for Sunday Hours in Chula Vista and Mission Valley  
Complete Eye Exams. Wide Selection of Designer Frames and Glasses. Compare Our Prices — We Will Gladly Quote Costs by Phone.  
Now Serving over 50,000 San Diegans.  
\*Hourly rates. One hour glasses of contact lenses single vision only.

Dr. Leventhal O.D., Inc.	Dr. Suder, O.D.	Dr. Scheritz, O.D.
<b>Sports Arena Area</b> 3640 Rosecrans Sports Arena Blvd. (across from Garcia's) 223-2133	<b>Chula Vista</b> Price Plaza (next to Price Club) 1140 Broadway 425-7010	<b>San Diego/La Mesa</b> 5020 Baltimore Tr. (El Torito/Best Center) 464-8303
<b>Mission Valley Center</b> Center Court Fashion Promenade (Saks Fifth Ave Wing) 692-EYES	<b>Pacific Beach</b> 4730 Mission Bay Dr. (Off of 15, just north of Balboa) 273-EYES	<b>Clairemont/Mira Mesa</b> 9655 Emma Rd. North County Medical & Dental Center 566-9900

## NEW FROM TAMRON THE 3 MOST USEFUL LENSES IN PHOTOGRAPHY



All lenses supplied with case and six-year warranty  
See these exciting new lenses at:

Ceribad Camera — 729-2442  
Camera Bug — 420-2680  
Coronado Camera — 435-4101  
Galley Photo Supply — 745-7823  
Bob Davis Camera — 297-5544  
La Mesa Camera & Sound — 466-0567  
Solana Beach Camera — 750-5171  
George's Camera — 297-5544  
Lenox Grove Camera — 463-8833  
Nelson Photo Supply — 234-6781

## GRAND OPENING SALE

**RAY BAN WAYFARERS 22°**  
Brown, black, white or red. A \$40 value.

**FREE VUARNET T-SHIRT**  
A \$10 value, with any Vuarnet purchase. We have the largest selection and the lowest prices.

**LOOK ALIKES \$199**  
Cat Eyes, Hurricanes, Roll up and other styles. A \$5-7 value.

**FREE SUNGLASS LEASH**  
One per customer purchase.  
These specials good with coupon through November 30.

**Pacific Eyes & T's**

**SUNGLASSES, T-SHIRTS, SWEATS — ALWAYS 10-50% OFF**

ON VUARNET, NATURAL, ROLL-UP, BUCKLE, CARBON, FIBERGLASS, HORN, ETC. . .  
San Diego's finest sunglasses collection from \$2.99 to \$199.99.  
The Lumberyard in Encinitas, 745 1st Street, 842-8337 Open 7 days  
These prices and items are also available at our other five stores.  
EXPRESSIONS UNLIMITED, 1070 Torrey Pines Rd., La Jolla 609-6101 to Yagori (Miami) 454-8006 Open 7 days  
DANNY T'S Price Plaza, Chula Vista 422-6062 Open 7 days



(continued from page 27)  
everything he could get his hands on. It was the hard salami and the unmistakable New York nasal intonation that tipped me off as to where they'd come from.

The mother began to complain about the heat and that it was too early to be eating and that the father had been gaining enough weight lately as it was. The father continued eating and the children continued screaming while rolling around on the ground, completely covering themselves with sand.

Ten minutes passed and nothing changed, except a few drops of mustard and mayonnaise had found their way to the front of the father's Genesee beer T-shirt. The children were still screaming, but you couldn't tell the happy screams from the angry screams. The mother had begun complaining about how small the umbrella was and that she had told the father to get the big one.

After fifteen minutes, the children still screaming, the mother still complaining, the father finished eating and began to stare at my girlfriend. He stood up and removed his T-shirt and stripped down to his size thirty-nine swimsuit wrapped around a size forty-two body. He centered his beer belly over the front of his trunks, flexed his flabby arms, smiled thoughtfully at my girlfriend, and bounded down the beach toward the water.

Before he could make it, the two children (they may have both been girls but you can hardly tell with New York kids) grabbed the father and tackled him in ankle-deep water. They proceeded to smear their oil-sanded bodies all over the guy and drive his head into the moist sand, while the mother roared with

laughter and turned on a tape recording of Bob Newhart's greatest anecdotes.

It was about that time that we moved to the other side of the pier.

At the end of the day, we happened to walk back to the spot where the New Yorkers were vacationing. Soda cans, newspapers, food wrappers, and some chicken bones marked the spot.

That evening I called my parents in New York and told them not to expect me back for Christmas, or at any other time for that matter. I'm staying in San Diego, but don't tell anyone back there why.

#### NOTEWORTHY Annette Kiewietdejonge

I think my belief in fairy tales and happy endings was renewed during my junior year at Our Lady of Peace, a local private high school. Like so many others, I was caught up in a love affair with royalty that began with the engagement of Prince Charles and the Lady Diana.

But unlike most people, my high-school girlfriends and I were not content simply to view the royal romance from behind a newspaper. We followed the royal couple's progress religiously, knew every available detail of their lives, and would recite the same at the slightest provocation. Our lunch hours were filled with tales of Lady Di and her

picture-perfect romance, the latest royal photos, and envious scrutiny of all her clothes. Entranced with the adventure, we lived, vicariously, the life of British royalty.

The wedding itself was cause for a celebration in my group (although we never needed an excuse for a party), and we made elaborate preparations for an overnight "wedding party" of our own. On the night of the wedding (which aired here at 3:30 a.m.) we gathered at Monica's house to eat dinner and partake of a full-sized wedding cake, complete with crowning figurines. We had rice to throw, and the all-important videotape recorder documented the entire event for those of us (no names, please) who fell asleep during the ceremony.

But after the wedding, we suddenly had nothing in the way of royal happenings to look forward to. We still followed reports of the Prince and new Princess, still studied her clothes in photographs, still envied her clothing allowance, but most of our enthusiasm was gone. At least until the announcement of the princess's pregnancy!

We were ecstatic. We couldn't have asked for anything more exciting, and we bustled about like so many proud grandmothers, plunging headlong into our own preparations for the event. Our interest renewed tenfold, we could only imagine the thrill of royal motherhood.

I don't remember whose idea it was, but we decided to hold what was affectionately dubbed, "the pregnant party." The idea was to have a "baby shower" of our own, and to dress as though we were all pregnant. We began making

"shower invitations," compiled a list of needed foods that included pickles and ice cream, picked out our "maternity" clothes, and discussed the virtues of royal Pampers. And on the prearranged

**Our lunch hours were filled with tales of Lady Di and her picture-perfect romance, the latest royal photos, and envious scrutiny of all her clothes.**

day, my neighbors were greeted with a peculiar sight: eleven high-school girls in various stages of "pregnancy" (including one that looked about three months overdue!) We compared notes on our "babies" and quickly decided that being pregnant was not as glamorous as it looked on the princess. We laughed and took pictures of each other (for comparison at a much later date, we said) and helped ourselves to a table of food, in the center of which was a small tree decorated with plastic babies and pink and blue bows contributed by my mother. We enlisted the help of my father for some group pictures, then settled down to some belly-bopping à la B-52s.

There is a tradition at all of our parties: the ordering of pepperoni pizza. At my house we generally order from the college-area Domino's and ask them to deliver. So, true to form, I phoned in our order and gave them our address. No sooner had I hung up than I remembered our "condition." I reminded the group of this. What would the delivery person think? Since we'd gone so far already,

we decided to continue our game. Ideas were pooled and soon it was agreed that we would pretend there was a private Lamaze class in session. We grabbed pillows and blankets to lay out on the floor and hastily designed a sign that read "Lamaze class 40-D." We tacked that to the front door and the collected the required amount of money for our pizza. Monica went into her false labor act and we all started laughing. Then, not twenty minutes since I'd placed the order, the doorknob rang. A quick glance confirmed the Domino's car was in our driveway. We took our places —

but who would open the door?

"I'm not going to!" "You do it!"

"Forget it. I'm not either!" "Don't look at me," everyone whispered. "Annette should do it — it's her house," someone said, and the suggestion was echoed by a chorus of whispered "yeas."

I had no choice, so I opened the door just as the bell rang for the second time. A young man was standing there, pizzas in hand. As I opened the screen door, I noticed the money was not near the door where it had been, and several grinning faces told me it had been removed on purpose. There was nothing else to

do but invite him in while I attempted to locate the money.

I will never forget the look on that man's face as he entered the room to find ten girls sprawled on the floor, panting. Monica was waiting in a corner, attended by Jan (who looked very much on the verge of labor herself). Someone snapped a picture of me and the startled man, and then Nora (who was wearing the missing money) paid him and he handed me the pizzas.

"Which one of you is due first?" he asked, a question we had not anticipated.

"Uh, we don't really know," was

my hesitant answer.

"Well, good luck with it," he said as he turned to leave. We smiled at each other, convinced we had him fooled. But just as he was about to step outside, he turned and pointed to Andrea in the center of "our room" and said, "By the way, the pillow's too high."

I shut the door quickly and leaned against it. Andrea turned beet-red and then we all burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter. Tears rolled down our faces as we writhed on the floor, trying to rid ourselves of the telltale pillows. We spent the rest of the party as shimmer people. □

#### KALEIDOSCOPE JEWELRY ANNOUNCES A MAJOR

## New York Manufacturers Sale!

FRIDAY 9 AM-9 PM, SATURDAY 10 AM-7 PM, SUNDAY 11 AM-6 PM

We're kicking off the Christmas season with the biggest sale in our history! We have teamed up with three major New York diamond and jewelry manufacturers to bring you the greatest selection and lowest prices ever. We are closing early at 2:00 pm Wednesday to mark down every item in this giant double inventory. A special crew is working behind closed doors until midnight slashing every price by 50%, 60%, even 70% OFF! Then at 9:00 am Friday the doors will open on the most exciting jewelry sale you have ever seen. Choose from over \$1,000,000.00 worth of fine quality jewelry.

#### EVERY DIAMOND NECKLACE AND EARRING REDUCED 50% TO 70%

554 cm. Diamond Earrings ..... \$19.99 \$365 1/4 Ct. L.w. Diamond Earrings \$182.00 \$165 1/10 Ct. Diamond Pendant ..... \$59.00  
\$138 1/10 Ct. L.w. Diamond Earrings ..... \$48.97 \$798 1/2 Ct. L.w. Diamond Earrings \$288.00 \$298 1/6 Ct. Diamond Pendant ..... \$149.00  
\$250 1/5 Ct. L.w. Diamond Earrings ..... \$59.97 \$42 cm. Diamond Pendant ..... \$29.99 \$665 1/3 Ct. Diamond Pendant ..... \$332.00

#### EVERY BEAUTIFUL DIAMOND RING REDUCED FROM 50% TO 70%

\$98 Diamond Teen Rings ..... \$29.97 \$450 1/6 Ct. Diamond Solitaire ..... \$225.00 \$665 1/4 Ct. L.w. Anniversary Rings \$250.00  
\$165 cm. Diamond Solitaire ..... \$59.99 \$665 1/4 Ct. Diamond Solitaire ..... \$332.00 \$998 1/2 Ct. L.w. Ladies' Cluster ..... \$399.00  
\$330 1/10 Ct. Diamond Solitaire ..... \$169.00 \$1598 1/2 Ct. Diamond Solitaire ..... \$799.00 \$1598 1/2 Ct. L.w. Ladies' Cluster ..... \$699.00

#### EVERY COLORFUL GEMSTONE RING REDUCED FROM 50% TO 70%

\$98 Flery Opal Rings ..... \$29.97 \$140 Ruby & 2 Diamonds ..... \$41.87 \$380 Classic Waterfall Rings—5 Diamonds  
\$128 Amethyst Rings ..... \$37.87 \$140 Sapphire & 2 Diamonds ..... \$41.87 cascaded by 14 Sapphires 1 Ct. L.g.w. \$159.00  
\$160 Pearl & 2 Diamonds ..... \$47.87 \$140 Emerald & 2 Diamonds ..... \$41.87 \$750 6 Ruby & 2 Diamond Band ..... \$299.00

#### EVERY MAN'S RING HAS BEEN REDUCED FROM 50% TO 70%

\$198 2 Diamond Wedding Ring ..... \$99.00 \$450 Lion's Head ..... \$199.00 \$998 1/2 Ct. L.w. Cluster ..... \$499.00  
\$330 Man's Cubic Zirconia ..... \$119.00 \$498 1/4 Ct. L.w. Cluster ..... \$249.00 \$1398 3 Dazzling Diamonds ..... \$699.00  
\$425 Nugget with Sapphire ..... \$169.00 \$665 Row of 3 Diamonds ..... \$332.00 \$1598 1 Ct. L.w. Cluster ..... \$799.00

#### OUR ENTIRE SELECTION OF GOLD ITEMS REDUCED 50% TO 70%

\$24 Cobra or Serpentine Bracelets ..... \$6.87 \$359 2mm Rope 18" Chains ..... \$136.87 479 Cubic Zirconia Earrings ..... \$29.87  
\$40 Cobra or Serpentine 18" Chain ..... \$11.87 \$20 Pierced Earrings (five styles) ..... \$5.87 \$20 Assorted Charms (five styles) ..... \$5.87  
\$149 2mm Rope Bracelets ..... \$59.87 \$30 Cu'ured Pearl Earrings ..... \$6.87 \$26 Assorted Charms (five styles) ..... \$5.87

#### PLUS MUCH, MUCH MORE! EVERY ITEM REDUCED 50%-60%-70%

#### YES! EVERY ITEM IN THIS VAST SELECTION REDUCED!

Beautiful diamond rings, solitaires, necklaces, earrings. Gorgeous 14 kt. gold chains, charms, and earrings. Gold filled pieces. Plus hundreds of items not listed here. Many items are one of a kind. Each item is plainly tagged at important savings!

## KALEIDOSCOPE Fine Jewelry at Discount Prices

Plaza Bonita Mall top level ..... 479-1952 Clairemont Square at the clock tower ..... 275-1527 Escondido Village Mall near Farrell's ..... 489-9111  
Mission Valley Center across from Newberry's ..... 294-2778 Grossmont Center near Wards ..... 464-6965 Plaza Camino Real near Bullocks ..... 729-8358  
North Park 3638 El Cajon Blvd. ..... 281-7709 Parkway Plaza next to pet store ..... 588-0266 Vira Mesa Mall near Miller's Outpost ..... 578-3881

All stores open special sale hours. Sorry no car piercing, special orders or repairs during this special sale please. Limited to stock on hand. Yes! Your bank cards are welcome! Yes! Use our FREE LAYAWAY even at these startling reductions!

#### FAMOUS BRANDS

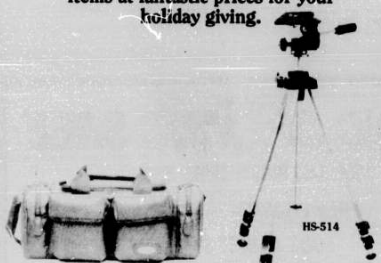
Forever  
Solostar  
Deltah  
Sentiment  
Orange Blossom  
Giovanni  
Jewellmont  
Stylair

Extra sales people to serve you!



## Photo Imports Holiday Gift Guide

We have been shopping for the best quality items at fantastic prices for your holiday giving.



#### Fotima Bags

#### Heiwa Tripods

Model	List	Sale	Compact dcmi	\$24.95
PH1	12 1/4" x 5 1/4" x 7"	\$44.95	HS11	\$27.50
701CC	14" x 9" x 6"	\$54.95	HS12	\$47.50
701CC	15 1/4" x 10 1/4" x 7"	\$64.95	HS14	\$62.50
701CC	18" x 11 1/4" x 8"	\$77.95	Professional	\$149.95

Bring trades • Buy • Trade • Repair  
Monday-Friday 9:00-6:00, Saturday 9:30-5:30, Sunday 11:00-4:00  
New Saturday Hours 9:30-5:30

**PHOTO IMPORTS**  
4861 CONVOY ST., SAN DIEGO, CA 92111 565-9995

## BREAK THE EYEGLASS HABIT

There's a CONTACT just for you



\*when purchased with professional services. 1 hour service in most cases. Offer expires 12/1/83.

Also available:  
• Bi-focal soft lenses • Gas permeable silicone lenses  
• Astigmatism soft lenses • Flexible (conventional) lenses

**Dr. Jack Perelman**

Optometrist

Sports Arena area  
Nordic Village Center  
3545 Midway Dr., San Diego, CA  
623-3111

East County  
Safety Shopping Center  
Mission Gorge Rd. & Cuyamaca Blvd., Santee, CA  
562-5220







# Liberal Dose



Laura Bruchman, Jack Kerner

JONATHAN SAVILE

John Houseman's *The Acting Company* visited Mandeville Auditorium recently with their production of Marc Blitzstein's 1937 political musical *The Cradle Will Rock*. There seemed to be two basic reasons for once again revisiting this work, which is about exploitative capitalism and industrial unionization in the Thirties. First, nostalgia: it was Mr. Houseman himself who produced the play's premiere, forty-six years ago, for the WPA Federal Theater Project—a production famous for having been closed out of its own theater on opening night by government order. A second reason was, no doubt, *Cradle*'s historical value as an example of leftist political theater during the Depression, and as one of the first American offshoots of Brecht and Weill's *Threepenny Opera* (1927). A third reason might have been the play's artistic merit—but in fact there is so little of this that it cannot really have come into consideration.

Any piece of blatantly pro-union propaganda is bound to have a rather tough time interesting audiences in the 1980s. The sort of people who go to the theater to see their own political liberalism reflected on

stage are only minimally concerned with industrial unions nowadays. The centers of liberal attention today are such matters as providing state support for abortions, free education for illegal aliens, and tasty food for convicts. What was once a rallying point for those concerned with economic justice has by now revealed itself as much more complex in its effects and much less grand and dramatic in its power to stir souls. We have found out that unions not only protect workers' jobs, incomes, and rights, but that they also often result in featherbedding, inflation, balance-of-payment deficits, corruption, and selfish interest groups as disregardful of the public welfare as any profit-hungry corporation. In short, the trade union movement, like all human enterprises and institutions, has turned out to be a mixed bag, in some ways beneficial and in some ways deleterious. There are few thinking people who would like to roll history backward to the anxieties and injustices of pre-union days; but as a subject for simple-minded drama, with the aim of making our blood run hot with enthusiasm, the struggle between supercapitalist Mr. Mister and union organizers in Steeltown, U.S.A. is as about as timely as Prohibition, the Kellogg Pact, the Hawley-Smoot Tariff, or the

presidential aspirations of Alf Landau. Even back in 1937, when strikes were in the news virtually every day, *The Cradle Will Rock* was simple-minded stuff. Blitzstein's play wrote both words and music) is in fact less a contribution to political theater than a resurrection of the medieval morality play. The characters are nothing more than caricatured types, according to an abstract scheme pitting absolute good against absolute evil. Mr. Mister is basically the Devil, surrounded by a bunch of sinners representing the tawdry hangers-on of capitalism, their consciences bought off by big money: the police, the church, the press, the courts, art, medicine, and education. Ranged against the corrupt capitalist structure is a group of saints: workers, union organizers, and—shades of Mary Magdalene—a whore with a heart of gold. Each satirical point is made in the broadest and most blatant way possible, like a comic-book version of *Das Kapital*. Reverend Salvation preaches for or against American participation in World War I in direct response to bribes by Mrs. Mister, whose husband's only concern is profits. Dr. Specialist, threatened by Mr. Mister with the loss of his lucrative medical practice, helps to defame an innocent worker victimized in Mr.

Mister's steel factory. Editor Daily abjectly echoes the editorial opinions of his capitalist boss (Mr. Mister, of course). Only the pure in heart, above all the volatile union-organizer Larry Foreman, refuse to be bought off; and by the end the angelic forces, presumably led by a winged, sword-bearing John L. Lewis, have won their closed shop and the diabolical Mr. Mister is forced to accept his ignominious defeat. In both its manner and its content, *The Cradle Will Rock* is little more than a crude political sermon preached to infants.

The crudeness of Blitzstein's conception and execution is especially apparent if one looks at *Cradle* in the light of its acknowledged model, *The Threepenny Opera* is no *Anatomy and Cleopatra* or *Cherry Orchard*, but it appears amazingly complex, ironic, and sophisticated in comparison with the Blitzstein work. Blitzstein's literary style is of course immensely inferior to that of Bertolt Brecht: in these facile rhymes and cheap satirical effects there is nothing of Brecht's pungency and wit, the German writer's absorption in the lyrical and dramatic possibilities of what at first sounds like simple, direct, earthy speech. Blitzstein's subsequent translation of *The Threepenny Opera* (this is the version most of us know) gives the same effect of a subtle puppet-master painting reduced to a cartoon in a newspaper.

But it is not only the language of *Cradle* that is cheap and dull. Virtually every element of action, characterization, and theme is stripped of its Brechtian suggestiveness and ambiguity and simplified to the point of vulgarity. Take the heroes of the two plays, for example. Mackie Messer is romantic and cynical, noble and corrupt, violent and tender; his relationship with the anticapitalist themes of *Threepenny* is complex and ironic, for he is a sincere, self-declared crook preying on a supposedly honest and respectable society that is in fact as crooked as he is. Blitzstein's Larry Foreman, by contrast, has no personality to speak of other than his unassailable democratic virtue, and his relationship with the play's theme—that American capitalism will be destroyed by the storm of revolution if it does not come to terms with unionism—is merely that of a mouthpiece. Mackie is contradictory and intriguing; he, like the play he is in, has an inner vitality that makes him seem larger (if not truer) than life. Larry Foreman scarcely attains the status of life at all; he is little more than an animated editorial in *The Daily Worker*.

Blitzstein's music, similarly, is for the most part a weak, sanitized imitation of Kurt Weill. Where Weill is original, clever, acerbic, inventive, Blitzstein is derivative, coarse, and hectoring. The American composer tries to re-create Weill's sweet-and-sour melodies and unexpected harmonic jumps, but he never seems to get things quite right, and the result is consistently half-baked and pallid. Only once does Blitzstein rise to the quality of his model and establish something like an authentic voice of his own. This is in a parody of mindless Hawaiian-exoticism pop songs (called "Have You Been to Honolulu?"), where the cliché-ridden dreamland of Tin Pan Alley fusion is punctuated by the realities of coarse American sexual appetites. It is a vein which was to be exploited with much greater skill by Leonard Bernstein in *Trouble in Tahiti*,

where—as in this song of Blitzstein's—the political messages are implicit rather than blatant, and the aim is to open the audience's eyes to the lasting frustrations and empty values of capitalist society rather than to get us to go out and support some particular political cause of the moment. But *The Cradle Will Rock* rises to this level of musical communication far too seldom. In general, its musical idiom—like that of other Blitzstein works, such as the "Airborne Symphony"—is downright embarrassing.

The Acting Company's production, directed by Mr. Houseman and Christopher Markle, attempted to give us a sense of what the atmosphere of the original production was like, forty-six years ago. They began with a reading of the relevant passages from Mr. Houseman's memoirs, in which the agitated events of the opening night are related: the government-ordered closing of the Maxine Elliott Theater in New York, the march of cast and audience twenty blocks uptown to the hastily rented Venice, the electric excitement of the makeshift performance there, with Blitzstein and a piano on stage and the cast playing their parts from the house. Mr. Houseman's narrative has a somewhat distorting bias. He implies that the WPA shut up the Maxine Elliott because Washington was afraid of the political radicalism of *Cradle*, whereas in fact all new Federal Theater Project shows had been stopped because Congress had not renewed the funding. He also fails to comment on the

irony of the fact that the substitute opening at the Venice Theater was hampered by Equity regulations, so that a union prevented a full staging of this piece about the glories of unionization. But the reading of Mr. Houseman's narrative did effectively set the tone for this revival, by throwing the focus onto the events surrounding the original production rather than onto the values of the show in itself.

The staging and acting of the revival were lively enough, in the postscript, illustrative, stylized manner suitable to an Expressionist play taking place in Steeltown with characters like Mr. Mister, University President Prexy, Harry Druggist, and Dauber the Painter. Such a style of acting, with its gross exaggerations and its comic-grotesque mechanical quality, is just as suited to amateurs as to professionals, so that the production cannot be said to have made full use of the skills and talents of this highly trained company. Within the limitations of the style, one could especially admire Libby Colahan's extravagantly savage portrayal of Mrs. Mister, monstrously bedaubed, snooty, arrogant, and ridiculous, with a deliciously pompous operatic singing voice to match. One came to look forward to Miss Colahan's every appearance on stage, because one could be sure that the theatricality of the performance would go a long way toward overwhelming the shallowness of the role. Many of the Mister family's minions had this quality, though perhaps in lesser degree. But things were not so good on the

other side of the devil-versus-angel conflict. Michael Manuelian's Larry Foreman, in particular, seemed relatively inadequate to the burden of total goodness, total truth, and total spiritual power which Blitzstein had loaded on this character's shoulders. Foreman's dialogue is mere political oratory, and there is nothing at all going on inside him, so that if the character is to come off the actor has to keep our attention away from these theatrical defects by impressing us with the largeness, warmth, and virility of his own personality. Unfortunately, Mr. Manuelian seemed small and hysterical rather than nobly attractive, a noisy representative of a single self-interest group rather than an embodiment of basic, liberal, democratic humanity. Even if one agreed passionately with the sentiments this character was expressing, one could not really care very much about him as an individual.

This was inordinately damaging to the overall economy of the production, because Larry's archness, the vicious capitalist and ruthless exploiter (and sometimes murderer) of the workers, was given a performance so strong and so captivating that—on the level of theatrical pleasure, at least—the audience's sympathy tended to tilt toward him rather than toward the positive, proletarian hero. As Mr. Mister, actor Richard Igleski demonstrated a commanding presence, a concentrated energy of will, and occasionally a kind of wild charm (in the cynical duet with the newspaper editor, "The Freedom of the

Press"); there was a grandeur in this performance that went considerably beyond the cardboard villain of Blitzstein's vulgar-Marxist imagination. In the confrontation between Mr. Igleski's wicked and fascinating capitalist and Mr. Manuelian's righteous and tedious unionizer, in fact, I found I could not even attain to the impartiality of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who at a similar occasion commented, "A plague on both your houses."

The balance became particularly skewed toward the end of the show, when Mr. Mister, realizing that power is slipping from his fingers under the onslaught of the unions, voices his rage and anguish at the falling of the old social order his whole identity has depended on. Mr. Igleski at this point expressed such a deep-felt human despair, the despair of a man who discovers that everything he has lived by is being taken away from him, that one could not resist feeling sorry for him. A morality play that makes us sympathetic toward the Devil has really gone off the track. At the same time, this was the only moment in the evening when one encountered real acting (as opposed to satirical travesty) and real theater (as opposed to a dramatized sermon). Mr. Igleski allowed us to see something about the truth of human experience, of what it is like to have power and to lose it, of the psychological reality underlying political struggles of all kinds—insights into life far more enduring (and far more theatrical) than anything Blitzstein's agit-prop rantings could tell us. □

## CONTACTS

THE BEST PRICE IN SIGHT



THE BEST PRICE IN SIGHT

• 30-DAY EXTENDED WEAR \$112

• DAILY WEAR \$79

30-DAY FREE TRIAL PERIOD

Daily rates only. Specializing in all types of contact lenses.

DR. LEVY—OPTOMETRISTS

Carlsbad  
La Costa-Vista Center  
7740 El Camino Real  
942-8684

El Cajon  
421 Parkway Plaza  
Shopping Center  
440-1750

Encinitas  
Lumberyard Center  
967 1st Street  
753-2020

### PUBLIC NOTICE

The Bedroom announces the

## TRIPLE OPTION PRICING PROGRAM

Option 1—Total discount pricing. Every item we stock is priced below manufacturer's suggested retail price.

Option 2—Weekly Coupon Super Specials

Coupon Super Specials this Week	
Waterbed conditioners	Reg. \$9.95 Special \$4.95
Waterbed heaters & thermostats	\$59.95 \$34.95
Waveless water mattresses	\$124.95 \$59.95
Upholstered rails set	\$39.95 \$19.95

Specials good with this coupon only. Offer expires 12/1/83.

Option 3—We match their price. The Bedroom will match any advertised price in any San Diego County publication on any item we carry. Just bring us their ad. The option is yours.

Chula Vista 425-3252  
630 Broadway

El Cajon 444-4571  
194 E. Main St.

Hill Mesa 578-9470  
708 Main St.

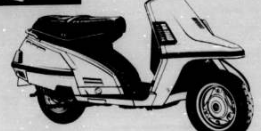
**The Bedroom**  
waterbed company  
Carlsbad 728-5093  
2970 El Camino Real

Pl. Loma 224-2606  
4811 W. Pl. Loma Blvd.  
Escondido 868-9407  
8411 Corner Mesa Blvd.

San Juan 508-6171  
508 Jackson Dr.

## The fun-to-drive RIVA

Monthly payments as low as \$40 a.o.b.c.



Riva of San Diego

Since 1976  
Full service department—Free delivery  
1566 Gurney Avenue, Pacific Beach  
770-3660

- Auto transmission
- Electric start
- Up to 120 mpg
- Freeway legal models

NOT ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG... SO DO SMOKERS!

## STOP SMOKING IN 5 DAYS

Low fee—money back guarantee  
• No weight gain • No withdrawal • No hypnosis

### STOP SMOKING CENTER

San Diego  
3045 Rosencrans St., Suite 111  
Over 100 locations coast to coast. Now in San Diego.

CALL 223-7867

for free brochure



\$1.00\*

## ANY VHS & BETA MOVIE RENTALS

\*When you join our membership club.  
Membership fee of \$100.00 (available in two payments) entitles you to keep up to 3 movies for 3 days. Without membership \$1.99 per day.

Join our



membership club now at

LEEMOR VIDEO RENTALS

9501 Friar Avenue • Downtown 233-4853  
Bring in this ad & receive 5 movie rentals FREE with any Leemor membership purchase.

Called by many  
a Psychic...  
by others, an Intuitive  
Counselor.

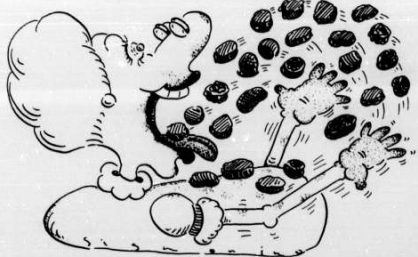


Dr. Sherri Fischer is a person  
with extraordinary abilities.

She sees, feels, experiences... the human condition, and specializes in here & now problem-solving relating to health, relationships, career and personal goal achievement. She's available for you to call, consult, work with her, at any time... 298-3555, 3930 Oregon St., Suite 204, San Diego, CA 92104



# A Bit of Chocolate



ELEANOR WIDMER

To fortify herself for the event, Aunt Bertha had a breakfast of fresh carrot juice into which she swirled blackstrap molasses, vitamin C crystals, and brewer's yeast. Then she forced herself to have a sugar-free bran muffin. "The thing is," she informed me, "I don't want to go into shock. I mean, I've heard of people who have chocolate arrest from eating too many chocolates early in the morning."

The occasion for which Aunt Bertha was preparing herself was the first San Diego Chocolate Fair held November 12 and 13 at Sheraton Harbor Island Hotel. The fair, sponsored by the Burn Institute of University Hospital, began at 9:00 a.m. It was now eight in the morning and Aunt Bertha decided to wait in the fine mist for the doors to open. "What's the point in coming late?" she asked me as she left my house. "I'm always on time. To the minute. The only event I want to come late to is my funeral, and frankly, darling, I would just as soon pass on that event altogether." Then she was off.

I didn't arrive at the fair until midafternoon, and I pretended not to see Aunt Bertha. By that time she had acquired sicklers and stationery, some of which read, "Have a chocolate day." "Promise me anything but give me chocolate." "Chocolate makes the world go 'round," and "Sinclair, I'm chocolate scented." Her mouth was tinged with chocolate — for the admission price of \$7.50 you received tickets that entitled you to fifteen samples. Aunt Bertha yoo-hoed me affectionately, but I waved her aside. "I'm going to interview," I told her. Interview? Why didn't I let her do it? She was terrific at interviewing, a regular Bertha-on-the-spot; she would find out whatever I wanted to know. I declined her offer with firm affection, though I assured her she would be the last person I interviewed. She brightened con-

decide yet," trailed another teen-ager.

A middle-aged man said, "I go where the wife says. It's raining. This is something different."

But the people who operated the booths said, "There's a lot of sampling, but not much buying."

"We didn't come to sell anything. We gave out free samples to advertise our product."

"It's good will. It's for the Burn Institute."

"We gave out more than 1000 samples in a few hours. We finally had to stop."

"We sold a lot, but we brought a whole display case from our shop."

"Very few people want clown makeup."

"Almost no one is asking for gift wrap. They're just eating the stuff on the spot."

"Next year will be bigger and better. We have to give this a chance. There weren't enough booths this year."

Then Aunt Bertha came bearing down on me. "A promise is a promise," she said. "Do you want my name and address? How much I weigh? What I do in my spare time? I'll tell you everything except my age. Age is a state of mind. Right? Right?"

"None of that will be necessary," I said gently. "Just give me your opinion of this fair."

"It was a good first attempt. I mean, it wasn't a shabby first-time event. But it didn't make your heart beat faster. I thought there would be someone preparing chocolate right before my eyes, like that shop in La Jolla that makes chocolate-covered fruit right in the window. What I thought they would have was a fountain spouting chocolate on one side and whipping cream on the other. You know, an extravaganza. I thought there would be a fudge maker, a brownie maker, a Julia Child-type lady baking chocolate cakes right here, taking out hot cakes from the oven and everyone swooning. And raffles. Why didn't they have raffles with the lucky winner getting a whole box of candy or a whole cake?" Aunt Bertha lifted up the cuff of her slacks to reveal red knee socks. "I'm wearing my lucky socks. I just know I would have won something, but they didn't have any lotteries and they needed them. And every person should have received a discount coupon, good for one item. Where were the discount coupons? For today's fair some of the items that were on sale should have been discounted."

She eyed me seductively. "How am I doing? Am I giving you good information, or what?"

"Perfect. Now how would you summarize it?"

"It was for a worthy cause."

"Do you mean the Burn Institute?"

"No, it was worthy for me, Bertha. S."

And she popped another chocolate into her mouth.

The Restaurant: *Starliner Cafe*

The Location: 1844 Bacon Avenue, Ocean Beach (226-1900)

Type of Food: *American with French accent*

Price Range: *Dinner, \$3.95 to \$7.95*

Hours: *Closed Monday, Open Tuesday through Sunday, 11:00 a.m. to 11:00 p.m.*

The Starliner Cafe in Ocean Beach

demonstrates what many of us have experienced — namely, that it takes a few months for a new restaurant to discover its own identity. I had heard about the Starliner Cafe early on and hastened to go there because there are too few eating establishments in that area that serve good and reasonably priced meals. There's La Maison des Pescadox, which is expensive but hardly thrilling, and The Bungalow, which recently reverted to its original owner. At that time Seagulls Landing had not yet opened in Ocean Beach.

Yet for all my hopes, my first visit to the Starliner was a near disaster. The food was served without tablecloths on blue-crammeled tables that didn't hold the plates too steadily. When the bread was presented, there was no place to put it except on the bare table itself, which my friends were squawking to do. That very night the young male chef had been fired. Say what you will, the reverberations of trouble in the kitchen invariably communicate themselves to the diners. Of the three entrees I sampled that night, only the stuffed eggplant was worth noting. But with the chef to leave, the one charitable thing to do was to draw a curtain over the entire experience.

I did go back two months later and was very pleasantly surprised. The Starliner has as its decorative theme the stars and their constellations, which are depicted on the walls in paintings of bluish hue. This time around there were not only white tablecloths, but small table candles — the overhead lighting had been depressing and best of all, Laureen, the owner, was doing the cooking.

The meals are inexpensive (about \$5.95) and include good soup or salad. At the Starliner, select the soup. I sampled both the chicken vegetable, which had big chunks of chicken in it, and the French onion, which proved light and delicate. The chicken divan (\$5.95) offered an amazingly generous portion of chicken and broccoli with salt almonds. One of my friends had the eggplant, stuffed with four cheeses, zucchini, and tomatoes. It was accompanied by a huge baked potato. This is a splendid dish for vegetarians and costs only \$4.95, and if you order the stuffed eggplant with soup or salad, you have a substantial and healthy meal for five dollars. That's a good buy for these times. My friend had fresh sea bass (\$7.95), which offered a nicely prepared, large serving of fish and rice. In addition we had a half order of the linguini Laureen (\$3.00). This linguini is prepared with a commercial noodle in a pleasant white-cream sauce. I am not fond of those tiny, squiggly bay shrimp, but you may not be displeased with them.

For some reason I was dying to taste the stuffed potato entrée (\$3.95), and maybe I will the next time. My friends and I did try one order of raspberry crêpes for dessert, but they leave much to be desired in texture and delicacy (\$2.95).

Cost does determine judgment. For a modest sum you get good value at Starliner Cafe (even though you still don't get a bread-and-butter plate). No meat is served here, but shrimp, fresh fish, and chicken are available six nights a week as well as five vegetarian dishes. Wine or beer are not available.

# Off the Cuff

What's the most useless object ever invented?



Bill Marten  
Postal Worker  
Coronado

Have you ever had pizza before and you take one of those so-called pizza cutters — those gadgets with a little serrated wheel at one end — and you've got this hot pizza in one hand with a pot holder and your pizza cutter in the other hand and you set your pizza down and you try to cut it? You're going back and forth, back and forth, over and over, and you finally get to the crust and you have to bear down really hard to rip through it and by the time you lift your slice off to eat, it's either cold or it's so mangled that half of the good goo runs off. I'm talking brand-new pizza cutter. As far as I'm concerned, they're worthless.



Nancy Choisser  
Executive Assistant  
Mission Valley

There are certain packaging designs that are worthless. Two of my biggest complaints are the cocoa can and those stupid bags of flour. The cocoa can is rectangular with a hole in the center that you pry open. If you try to pour it, you can't. When you're down to the bottom of the can, it's nearly impossible to get anything out. Have you ever opened a bag of flour without making a mess? Nearly everything I buy has to end up in another container. . . . We had a bar of soap once, I don't remember the brand. It was designed with all of the wrong contours so you couldn't possibly hang onto it when it was wet.



Kevin Kratt  
Ski Salesman  
La Jolla

Oilcan spouts. If you happen to get it into the can successfully without crushing it, which is rare, you end up getting oil on your hands, your seventy-five-dollar pants, the engine, and everything else when you go to pour it. You start the car up and the engine starts sputtering. I find I can rely on a screwdriver and hammer. . . . The electric toothbrush is another thing. Definitely disappointing. It just stays in one place and vibrates. It doesn't work. The batteries always need replacing, and when you're finished with the thing, you feel like you ought to go brush your teeth.



Bill Webb  
Marketing  
Tiersanta

The instant hot water heater. It's a little tank that holds about two quarts of water and sits above the sink. It's supposed to keep the water boiling so that you have hot water whenever you need it. I finally figured out that it costs about fifteen dollars a month just to run it. The trash compactor is another thing. By the time you get out to the garage to compact your trash, you might as well just put the trash out the way it is. Have you ever tried crushing an aluminum can in a trash compactor? Aluminum cans are springy. It's more efficient to step on them. And cork pullers — the two-prong kind — I just can't seem to make those things work. . . . My snow shovel is pretty useless in San Diego.



Kathy Campbell  
School Aide  
Lakeside

Have you ever tried to peel fruit with a fruit peeler? I have fruit trees, so I've tried it several times. A fruit peeler is a long, narrow piece of plastic with a little hook at the end of it. Maybe I just didn't have the technique down, but I always managed to mash my orange when I attempted to use it. I think it was supposed to have other functions too, but I threw mine away. A pineapple dicer is another thing. It's a round item with a little blade on it. You're supposed to be able to push it straight down on the pineapple and it's supposed to skin the whole thing. At this stage it almost always bends. It never works. You hear people say, "What's wrong with this pineapple, anyway?"

— Lin Lukary

## PARK & FLY

\$3.00 a day

Includes:

1. Conveniently park your car
2. Dusk to dawn lighting
3. Large well secured lot
4. Reserve your space
5. Take your keys with you
6. Includes valet service



Open 24 hours a day. Division of AAAA Auto Storage & Park  
165 Seventh Avenue, Seventh & L. San Diego  
234-5206

## REWARD!

UNCLAIMED SCHOOL ORDERS

THE ORIGINAL DISTRIBUTOR OF NECCO AND ELNA. Necco's Education Department placed orders in anticipation of previous year's sales. Due to budget cuts these sales were unclaimed. These machines must be sold! All machines offered are the most modern machines in the Necco line. These machines are MADE OF METAL with 21 built-in cams and sew on all fabrics: Lewis, canvas, upholstery, nylon, stretch, vinyl, silk. EVEN SEW ON LEATHER! These machines are new. With the new 1983 Necco 22S machine, you just set the color-coded dial and sew magic happen: straight sewing, zigzag, buttonholes (any size), invisible blindhem, monogram, satin stitch, embroidery, applique, sew on buttons and snaps, topstitch, elastic stitch, professional sewing stitch, straight stretch stitch. . . all of this and more, without the need for old-fashioned cams or programmers. Your price with this ad \$198. Without this ad \$259. MasterCard and Visa accepted, your checks are welcome. Layaway now for Christmas. Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Showing at Central Sewing Center  
3041 University Avenue 298-6681

## DID YOU KNOW?

ONLY \$161  
PER MO. O.A.C.  
for a brand new '84  
25' MACGREGOR  
SAILBOAT  
— Sleeps five  
— No slip fees  
— Trailer included  
— Easy to sail

ADVENTURE YACHTS  
& SAILBOATS  
2705 Carmel Avenue  
Call (619) 270-7245 or 270-SAIL

## OLSON 40

Fastest production 40-footer



ADVANCED YACHT SALES  
2525 Scott Street 223-1521

## PERSONAL INJURY ATTORNEYS



FREE CONSULTATION  
NO LEGAL FEE

Specializing in all types of personal injury cases: Traffic, Automobile, Medical Malpractice, Slip & Fall, Dog Bites, etc.

Law Offices of  
Kim Howard Newbrough

A professional corporation  
2721A Monterey, Inc. (100% Federal owned)  
La Mesa 609-1305 San Diego 262-4945

## BEAR-GRAMS

Instead of flowers or balloons...

Send a BEAR-GRAM! Your personal message delivered with a huggable huggable 13" Teddy. A delightful idea for all ages. \$24.95 delivery included in the continental U.S. Worldwide delivery available.

Call 24 hrs. 7 days.  
276 BEAR  
MasterCard Visa



© 1983 Positive Living Concepts



## hairstyling company

La Jolla Village Square  
May Co. Mall, lower level  
455-1700

El Camino North  
Hopping Center  
El Torito & Main Theater Center  
439-8700  
Expires 11-30-83

## California Cut (Men & Women) \$10.00

Our artistic technique is cutting the hair along its natural path of growth and volume of texture. The look is natural because the California Cut is natural, just shampooing brings back the cut. (includes shampoo & cut.) Good with coupon, selected stylist, and by appointment only. New clients only.

## European Perm (reg. \$52.50) \$35.50

Is your hair too straight and hard to manage? Two firm & has no body and needs tanning? Now is the time to reshape your hair with the most popular perm & method in Europe. Leaves your hair soft at a looking natural look not including. Good with coupon, selected stylist and by appointment only. New clients only.

## Sculptured Nails (reg. \$35.40) \$18.00

Long, beautiful nails can now be yours for that special occasion. Carter Nail & Nail Salon. Good with coupon, selected manicurist & by appointment only. New clients only.

## Swedish Oil Massage (reg. \$35) \$25.00

Relieving stress or muscle tension, equalizing and balancing body structure. New clients only.





expensive clothing  
becomes affordable

# ENTIRE STOCK SUITS • SPORTCOATS • SLACKS SUPER 2-FER THANKSGIVING WEEKEND SALE

**SPECIAL SALE HOURS**  
FRI 9:30 to 9  
SAT 9:30 to 6  
SUN 11:30 to 5



2 & 3Pc. Suits

2-fer \$129

2-fer \$199

2-fer \$259

2-fer \$299

2-fer \$319 • 2-fer \$369

2-fer \$399

Sportcoats

2-fer \$99

2-fer \$159

2-fer \$179

2-fer \$199 • 2-fer \$239

**Don't Need Two? Bring A Friend!**



Special Group  
Sweaters

2-fer \$25

Long Sleeve  
Dress Shirts

2-fer \$15

Great Looking  
Casual Slacks

2-fer \$25

100% Pure Wool  
Dress Slacks

2-fer \$65

**NEW!**

**FASHION VALLEY**

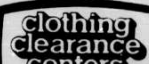
444 FASHION VALLEY EAST  
FASHION VALLEY  
SHOPPING CENTER  
291-5580  
next to Shoppers Inn off Fria's Road West

**EL CAJON**

FLETCHER HILLS  
2315 FLETCHER  
PIKE  
462-7740  
2 blocks east of Navajo

**CLAIREMONT**

3018 CLAIREMONT  
MESA BLVD. 272-9643  
CLAIREMONT SQ.  
SHOPPING CENTER  
Adjacent to Lee Ward & Marshalls



SIZES TO FIT EVERYONE: REG 36-52 SHORTS 35-44 LONGS 38-52 PLUS XLONGS AND PORTUES

Section 2

## Events, Theater, Music, Film

### Fat Of The Land

Few experiences in American life can rival that of a traditional Thanksgiving Day celebration. It is a time of food and fellowship. Outside cozy homes all across the country, footballs spiral through the crisp November air, and leaves of brilliant fall hues crunch underfoot. Indoors, aproned cooks from Boston to Panama busily fuss over heaping pots and mixing bowls, keeping a wary eye on their trusty oven's browning guest all the while. They dice and slice and cut and chop and sever with gleaming knives sharpened on hearts full of love.

A furtive peek into the kitchen, where a white streak of flour often betrays the "chef's" soft cheek, will always net the inquisitive nose a rich reward! For there amid the sooty simmerings and the pale green piles of celery snippings, a host of seductive aromas mingle as spices meet, butter melts, and pumpkin pie piled high with

Meanwhile, the children at

their games cackle gleefully, swooning at the tantalizing thought of momma's ample pumpkin pie piled high with their favorite ice cream. They

flit from room to room like happy wisps of autumn, now hovering briefly over a dish of salted cashews or smoked almonds, then off again with the

crunch of a nut, leaving the delightful scent of youthful joy behind. Well into his Jack Daniels and as if on cue, naughty Uncle Brad

suddenly begins to shout from the den in a voice so loud and strong that Sherlock, the aged baset hound of the house, lets

(continued on page 5, col. 3)



Illustration by David Diaz



High Sierra Jazz Band

### Dixie Pickin'

Having been born and raised in New Orleans, it was only natural that I was to develop a strong affinity for Dixieland jazz at a rather early age. While still in diapers, I was taken by my parents to hear my uncle play in weekly jam sessions with his band, the Dixieland Creole Stompers. (Never mind that there wasn't a Creole to be found in the group; its racial makeup having been strictly, though by no design, an all-C. ascan affair. Never mind, either, that my parents soon elected to keep me home until my diapers stage had passed, since my precocious enthusiasm for the music, coupled with my father's rhythmically bouncing me up and down on his knees in time to each song, frequently resulted in a sudden deluge.)

Like yodeling and, to a lesser extent, bluegrass music, Dixieland was an integral component of the cultural heritage in which I was brought up. Almost ubiquitous as the Louisiana crawfish and gumbo, Dixieland was something I soon began to take for granted. Once in my teens, and with my discovery of hometown rhythm and blues masters like Fats Domino, the Meters, and Lee Dorsey, I practically abandoned Dixieland, much to the consternation of my parents; and, especially, my uncle (who pointedly stopped enclosing checks with my birthday cards). Fortunately my fancy for nothing but rock music soon passed, and family unity was quickly restored.

Now, years later, I must candidly confess to being a closet Dixieland fanatic, and while I enjoy modern jazz to a

(continued on page 6, col. 2)

### Kid Flicks

Over the years and into the present high-tech age, animation has remained the one corner of the ordinarily collaborative art of cinema that can still be pursued by the individual artist, working alone or as part of a small group. All one really needs is a camera, a few basic materials, and imagination, and it is this relative simplicity and inexpensiveness that makes animation an ideal creative medium for children.

Animation, of course, also requires patience; it's not for those who crave immediate results. Often an entire day's work will produce only a minute

or so of film. But children have taken to it in classroom animation projects, and have been observed to become as involved in the process as in the result.

Over the next four Saturdays, the La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art will present an animation festival for kids designed to interest them in making their own films as well as to entertain with a large variety of world-class work. Each program, consisting of about an hour's worth of short films, will feature a different kind of animation. The first, this Saturday, explores clay animation and leads off with two films by the master of that technique, Will Vinton. His Claymation is a lighthearted instructional film which outlines

the laborious clay animation process with wit and inventiveness, and his Academy Award-winning *Clayed Mondays*, the irresistible tale of an inquisitive old drunk who stumbles into an art museum, has become a classic of its kind. Also featured in the clay program will be the original *Gumbly in Gondwanaland*, by Arthur Clokey, *Melomachness* by Jon Wolkul, *Megalopolis* by Sal Giammona, and a rare 1917 piece of silent animation called *RFD 10,000 B.C.*

The following week will bring a program on traditional frame-by-frame cartoon animation leading off with Paul Burnston's how-to film *Frame by Frame*, and including such familiar gems as Sally Cruikshank's surreal *Quasi* at the

Quackadero, Oscar Grillo's bouncy *Seaside Woman* (music by Linda McCartney and Wings), Sara Pett's graceful *Funes*, as well as two classics from the early Thirties, Felix Wines' *Whisper* by Pat Sullivan and *Bacon in Bagdad* from the studio of Hugh Harman and Rudolf Ising.

The third program concentrates on abstract animation and includes the fragmented *N.Y. N.Y.* by Francis Thompson, Oscar Fischinger's 1938 *Allegretto*, *Short and Suite* by the Canadian master Norman McLaren, and *Cycles* by San Francisco's Jordan Belson. The final program takes up the broad field of trick animation or psalvation and features many different ways of combining live action with

animation. It includes *The Red Balloon* by Albert Lamorisse, Oscar Fischinger's *Muratti Grotto* film, and an early entry from the Disney Studio's "Alice in Cartoonland" series, the 1925 *Alice's Eggplant*.

The festival, which is made possible by a grant from Science Applications, Inc., will begin this Saturday, November 26, and continues over the next three Saturdays, December 3, 10 and 17. Each program begins at 10:30 a.m. in the museum's auditorium, 700 Prospect Street, La Jolla. For a complete program and any other information, call 454-3541.

— Rick Geary



Gumbly / Arthur Clokey, 1968



NOVEMBER 23, 1983 1



## READER'S GUIDE

Contributions to **READER EVENTS** must be received by mail no later than the Friday preceding the Thursday issue in order to be considered for publication. Please do not phone. The Events Editor reserves the right to edit all materials. Send complete information, including a description of the event, the date and time it is to be held, the precise address of where it is held, and a contact phone number for publication to: **READER EVENTS EDITOR**, P.O. Box 8085, San Diego, CA 92108.

### Dance

Folk Dance, lessons and open dancing are offered weekly, with international style dancing Wednesday and Saturday, beach Thursday, and clogging and Irish dance Friday, 7:30 p.m., Folk Dance Cafe, 2927 Meade Avenue, Normal Heights, 282-5636.

"Dance Jan," create your own style in evening of freestyle, rec-

reational dancing every Friday night, 9 p.m., 3255 Fifth Avenue, Hillcrest, 239-1211.

### Film

"High School" (1989) Frederick Wiseman's unvarnished documentary, part of a body of fifteen studies of American social institutions, will be shown Wednesday, November 23, 7:30 p.m., Sherwood Auditorium, La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 200 Prospect Street, La Jolla, 454-1541.

"Young People's Film Festival," a four-week series offers short instructional films about how various effects are achieved in motion pictures, followed by several examples of the techniques in cartoons and short features, the first program covering clay animation, Saturday, November 26, 10:30 a.m., Sherwood Auditorium, La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 200 Prospect Street, La Jolla, 454-1541.

"Mimic: Portrait of a Spring" documents the interdependence of life around a Kenyan spring, to be screened Saturday, November 26, 2 p.m., National City Public Library, 220 East Twelfth Street, National City, Free, 474-8211.

"Steamboat Bill, Jr.," Buster Keaton stars in this 1928 silent film, to be screened Tuesday, November 29, 7 p.m., Coronado Public Library, 640 Orange Avenue, Coronado, Free, 435-4167.

"Great Radio Comedians" celebrates the likes of George Burns, Edgar Bergen, W.C. Fields, and Jack Benny in a film to be shown Wednesday, November 30, 1 p.m., National City Public Library, 220 East Twelfth Street, National City, Free, 474-8211.

"Double Suicide," Masahito Shinoda's 1969 adaptation of an eighteenth-century Japanese puppet drama about outcast lovers will be shown with English subtitles, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., Sherwood Auditorium, La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 200 Prospect Street, La Jolla, 454-1541.

Children's Films, *The Legend of Sleepy Hollow*, Disney's cartoon version of the classic story narrated by Bing Crosby, is one of four short films to be screened Thursday, December 1, 1 p.m., Coronado Public Library, 640 Orange Avenue, Coronado, Free, (435-4167). *The next Peter and the Wolf* is one of four short films to be shown Thursday, December 1, 3:30 p.m., National City Public Library, 220 East Twelfth Street, National City, Free, 474-8211.

### Music

Disco Jazz Festival, the fourth annual, thirty-five bands provide continuous music for listening and dancing, Friday, November 25, noon, Saturday, November 26, 10 a.m. and Sunday, November 27, 2 p.m., Town and Country Convention Center, Fashion Valley Road, Mission Valley, 297-5277 or 565-9942.

Folk Music, Melissa Morgan will perform on Irish, Paraguayan, and pedal harp, Friday, November 25, 8 p.m., and Paul and Carla Roberts will perform international folk music, Sunday, November 27, 2 p.m., The Cupboard, The Vineyard Shopping Center, 1535-6 East Valley Parkway, Escondido, 743-4122.

guitar Recital, Mel Hallan will perform music by Scarlatti, Villa-Lobos, and others, Friday, November 25, 7:30 p.m., Habitat

Book Shop, 4711 Third Street, La Mesa, 497-2922.

Symphonic Concert, David Atherton conducts the San Diego Symphony Orchestra in the final part of their Fall program, which includes *Rhapsodic Espinole*, *Daphne et Chloe*, and *Piano Concerto*, Paul Crowley, soloist, Friday, November 25, 8 p.m., Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., and Sunday, November 27, 2:30 p.m., Civic Theater, 202 C Street, downtown, 239-9721.

Medieval and Renaissance Advent Music, San Diego's Early Music Ensemble, a quartet of singers, will perform Sunday, November 27, 2:45 p.m., Mary Star of the Sea Church, 7277 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 454-2631.

A Cappella Concert, the Sibling Singers and Friends will perform Victorian and Elizabethan ballads and songs, Sunday, November 27, 1 p.m., Villa Montezuma, 1925 K Street, Sherman Heights, 297-1258.

Advent Music, the Otto Feld String Quartet and the Schola Gili Dura will perform vocal and instrumental music of Pachelbel, Mozart, and others, Sunday, November 27, 7:30 p.m., St. Regis Church, 4715 La Street, Pacific Beach, Free, 483-3030.

"A Preview of Christmas" Concert will be presented by the Escondido Outposts Chorale, Fred Rugh, director, the CRA Chorus, and a brass and percussion ensemble, Monday, November 28, 7:30 p.m., San Diego Women's Club, 2557 Third Avenue, Hillcrest, Free, 469-4865.

Brandenburg Concertos, Gerard Schwarz conducts the Los Angeles Chamber Orchestra in one of Bach's best, Tuesday, November 29, 8 p.m., East County Perform-

## TO LOCAL EVENTS

ing Arts Center, 210 East Main Street, El Cajon, 440-2172.

Brass Ensemble, Brent Dutton will conduct the Calato Brass Ensemble in a classical program, Wednesday, November 30, 11 a.m., Palomar College Performance Lab, 1140 West Mission Road, San Marcos, Free, 744-1150 or 727-7529 x2317.

String Quartet, the UCSD String Quartet's Fall Concert features violinist Juan Copas performing *Quarteto II* by eighteenth-century composer Magdalena Lombardini, and works by Beethoven and Debussy, Wednesday, November 30, 8 p.m., Mandeville Recital Hall, UCSD, Free, 452-3229.

Flamenco Guitar Recital, Paco Sevilla and Rodrigo will perform Wednesday, November 30, 8 p.m., South Recital Hall, SDSU, 265-4243 or 265-6031.

### Special

Puppet Shows, "The Three Bears" and a special holiday show will be offered by the Kent Family, Thursday, November 24 through Sunday, November 27, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, and 4 p.m., Puppet Theater, Palisades Building, Balboa Park, 420-0794.

"Mystery Hikes," the second in the series of guided walks will be held Saturday, November 26, 8 a.m., Penasquitos Ranch, Black Mountain Road, Los Penasquitos Canyon Preserve, 294-2026.

Beside Trail Guided Walk, the cultural and ecological history of the two-mile-long trail will be related by a park ranger guide, Saturday, November 26, 9:30 a.m., Cabrillo National Monument Visitor Center, Point Loma, Free, Reservations 293-5450.

Book Signing, Antonette May,

author of *Witness of War*, the biography of Pulitzer Prize-winning combat reporter Margaret Higgins, will be present, Saturday, November 26, 2 p.m., Bookworks/Panikin Bookstore, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, Free, 755-3735.

Community Christmas Center, San Diego's holiday celebration begins with musical entertainment by the San Harbor Chorus, Jared Jacobson, and the City Guard Band, and ceremonial lighting of

the Christmas scenes and living Christmas tree, Sunday, November 28, 7:30 p.m., Spreckels Organ Pavilion, Balboa Park, Free.

Tree Lighting, the ceremony will star Hadden and Bauer, cantors, and a sixty-four white fir, Monday, November 28, 5:30 p.m., Support Village, West Harbor Drive, downtown, 235-4569.

Autograph Party, Ann Z. Winger, author of *A Desert Country Near the Sea*, a natural history of the cape

region of Baja California, will be present, Monday, November 28, 7:30 p.m., John Cole's Book Shop, 780 Prospect Street, La Jolla, 454-4766.

"The Last Performance," the Poyess Gensse troupe will perform this multimedia comedy/drama, Monday, November 28 through Sunday, December 4, 8 p.m., Subi, 852 Fifth Avenue, downtown, 235-8466.

Autograph Party, photographer Robert Vavra will be present to sign his book *Incarnations: I Have Known*, Old Town Circle Gallery, 2501 San Diego Avenue, Old Town, 296-2596.

### Radio/TV

Football, Football, Football, the

**the Old Time CAFE**

**RESTAURANT FOLK CLUB**

**FOLK • BLUES • BLUEGRASS**  
1684 Highway 101 (I-15 exit 435-4330)  
Reservations Recommended

Wednesday 23	COUNTRY BLUES <b>ANDY GALLAGHER &amp; DENISE GENARO</b>	7:30
Thursday 24	CLOSED <b>HAPPY THANKSGIVING</b>	
Friday 25	FINGERSTYLE GUITARIST <b>RICK RUSKIN</b>	7:30 & 9:30
Saturday 26	MINNESOTA FOLKSONGERS & SONGWRITER <b>JERRY RAO</b>	7:30 & 9:30
Sunday 27	BLUESMEN & COUNTRY MUSIC <b>CATY CURTIS, RON JACKSON, RICH SULLIVAN &amp; DINAN CODY</b>	7:30
Tuesday 29	NOVOT HUNT 4200 Come celebrate with us! Open stage. Musicians call in at 5:30	7:30

COVER CHARGE NIGHTLY—BEER & WINE

**Major Bodybuilding returns to the Fox Theatre**  
Broadshow Physique Productions

**IRONMAN**  
**IRONMAIDEN**

Bodybuilding Championships

Special Guests  
Rory Lindemeyer, Guest Poser  
Jon Charlotte, Yarbrough

You will see the most muscular men & magnificent women in America.

A National qualifier for men and women  
**Saturday, December 3, 1983 6:30 pm**  
**The Fox Theatre**

7th & B Street, downtown San Diego  
Reserved \$15.00, \$12.50, \$10.00, \$8.50. Prejudging \$5.00 + 10 am  
Tickets available at the Fox Theatre Box Office, and all Ticketron outlets.  
For charging tickets and information call (619) 235-4203  
Discounts: Children 12 & under, \$2.00; Military, V.G. \$1.00

**THE JAZZ NUTCRACKER**  
**FANTASIE**

Jazz Unlimited Dance Company  
Patricia Rincon, director

Premiering original choreography by Patricia Rincon  
Music by Duke Ellington  
Also Cost Cats by Alice Rincon  
**at the Old Globe Theatre**  
December 1, 2 and 3, 8:00 pm  
Matinee December 3, 2:00 pm

Tickets available at Ticketron Agencies and Old Globe Theatre, night of performance:  
General admission—\$10.50; Students, children, seniors—\$6.50  
Matinee performance:  
General admission—\$9.00; Students, children & seniors—\$5.00

Non-profit organization.  
For further information call box office 239-2255.

Jazz Unlimited in residence at Peninsula Dance Arts

**The Craft Festival** 50¢ Discount with this AD  
limit one Discount ad per admission

**It's All Sensational**  
**Nov. 25, 26, 27**  
**FRI. 10am-10pm**  
**SAT. 10am-8pm**  
**SUN. 10am-6pm**

**The Craft Festival**

Come to the Spectacle!  
There's Always Great Live Entertainment Continuously on Two Stages.  
Enjoy this San Diego Thanksgiving Tradition at our 9th Annual Festival.  
200 Quality Craftworkers. Select from 1000's of handmade creations.  
(Tickets at the door: \$2.50 Adults; \$1.00 age's 6-16; kids 5 and under are free.)

Copyright © 1982  
Steve Powers

**Scottish Rite Center**  
1895 Camino Del Rio South, Mission Valley



# READER'S GUIDE

Stevens meet D'Amico. Thursday, November 24, 9:30 a.m., K&S, Channel 39.50. Louisa's Dallas. Thursday, November 24, 1 p.m., K&S, Channel 8. Alabama and Boston College. Friday, November 25, 12:30 a.m., K&S, Channel 8. The Army Navy game will be broadcast Friday, November 25, 11:30 a.m., K&S, Channel 10. Nebraska plays Oklahoma. Saturday, November 26, 12:30 p.m., K&S, Channel 8. The Browns-Chargers game will be aired Sunday, November 27, 1 p.m., K&S, Channel 10, and Cincinnati. Channel 10, and Cincinnati. Channel 10.

**Author Interview:** Barbara Tuchman, Pulitzer Prize-winning author of *The Pious Men*, will be interviewed on John Callahan Interviews, Thursday, November 24, 10 p.m., K&S, Channel 10.

**"Murder by Death"** (1970) Neil

Simon's speed of murder mysteries and famous detectives stars Human Capote, Peter Sellers, Peter Falk, Maggie Smith, and many others, and will be aired Friday, November 25, 9 p.m., MTV, Channel 9.

## Sports

**Fraser Instruction:** The National Frisbee Association offers ultimate and free-style lessons each Saturday, Belmont Park, Mission Boulevard at West Mission Bay Drive, Mission Beach, 275-7441.

**Artex Football:** The Air Force flies in for the final game of the season, Saturday, November 26, 1:30 p.m., San Diego Stadium, 283-5151.

**Clippers Basketball:** They take on the New Jersey Nets, Saturday, November 26 and the Utah Jazz, Wednesday, November 27, 7:30 p.m., Sports Arena, 226-8486.

**Sockers Soccer:** It's the Sockers vs. the Chicago Sting, Sunday, November 27, 6 p.m., Sports Arena, 280-0041.

**Chargers Football:** The Denver Broncos are in town for a game, Sunday, November 27, 1 p.m., San Diego Stadium, 280-2121.

## Lectures

**Institute of African Music:** Alice Callame and Maulana Ron Kenaga are the featured speakers at a concert of black musicians and holistic health practitioners, Friday, November 25 through Sunday, November 27, Club Club of San Diego, 638 Thirteenth Street, East San Diego, 261-4308.

**Contemporary Southern Writers:** This reading group led by Leslie Yukolek will meet November 28, 7 p.m., Bookworks/Pannikin

**Map Drawings:** The mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

# TO LOCAL EVENTS

Herman and Carlos Almaraz will be on display through November 27, La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 700 Prospect Street, La Jolla, 454-1541.

**Watercolor Abstractions** by Beth King will be shown through November 30, Knowles Gallery, 7430 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 454-0106.

**"Order from Chaos" and "The Delirious Suite,"** two groups of photographic works by Robert Glenn Ketchum, are on display through December 3, The Photography Gallery, 7468 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-1800.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**Poetry Readings:** reading from their own work will be Roger Appleton, Monday, November 28, and Steve Kowit and Doriane Laux, Wednesday, November 30, 7:30 p.m., D.J. Wille Books, 7527 La Jolla Boulevard, La Jolla, Free, (436-1800); and Sherley Anne Williams, UCSD professor and author of *Poisoned Poem* and *Some Sweet Angel*, Child, Tuesday, November 29, 1:30 p.m., Scripps Cottage, SDSU, 265-5204.

**Ceramic Art:** the work of Laura Anderson will be displayed through December 1, Gallery Eagle, 7464 Grand Avenue, La Jolla, 459-9781.

**Etchings of John Sloan:** New York printmaker of the early 1900s, will be on display through December 4, San Diego Print Club, 330 G Street, downtown, 232-4884.

**"Two Faces of India":** 120-year-old photographs by Samuel Bourne will be displayed with contemporary color work by Raghuvar Singh, through December 4, Museum of Photographic Arts, Balboa Park, 239-5262.

**Map Drawings:** the mixed media work of Chris Slater will be on display through December 7 with a reception Saturday, November 26, 7 p.m., Patty Aunde Gallery, 660 Ninth Avenue, downtown, 231-9242.

**Drawings and Paintings by David Provan** remain on view through November 24. James Crowley Gallery, MiraCosta College, One Barnard Drive, Oceanside, 757-5155.

**Neo-expressionist Paintings:** the work of Los Angeles artist Roger

Reckstone, Flower Hill Mall, 2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar, 795-3735.

**"Midwest Movements,"** an installation of sculptures and drawings by L.A. artist Mark Lere, will remain on view through December 10, Installation Gallery, 447 Fifth Avenue, downtown, 232-9915.

**"Cups, Drawings, and Stories,"** ceramics and drawings by Irvin Tepper, will remain on view through December 17, University Gallery, SDSU, 265-4941 or 265-6511.

**"Chicago Scene,"** recent small-scale paintings and drawings by Chicago artists and the work of eleven Chicago video artists will remain through December 18, Mandeville Art Gallery, UCSD, 452-2864.

**Watercolors:** the work of Pauline Eaton will be on display through December 11, Friends of Jung Center, 1525 First Street, Hillcrest, 291-1003.

**Ink Drawings:** the detailed work of Anthony D'Attilio examines man and his actions, on view through January 8, Sefton Hall Gallery, Natural History Museum, Balboa Park, 232-3821.

**Paintings by John King:** can be viewed through January 10, Wenger Gallery, 4683 Cass Street, Pacific Beach, 454-4414.

**"Tantara: A Cosmic Sign Language,"** paintings, sculpture, and ritual textiles representing ancient tantra art of India will be on display through mid February, Mages Museum, University Towne Center, 4405 La Jolla Village Drive, University City, 451-5303.

**"A Distant Drum,"** the museum's collection of drums from around the world will be displayed through April 9, Museum of Man, Balboa Park, 239-2001.

**Fat**

(continued from page 1)

out with a yelp and bounds for the master bedroom, nearly tripping Grandma on the stairs.

"Nuke everybody on welfare," bellows Uncle Brad, as the other men laugh. "Screw the poor people and let's out." A log crackles in the stone fireplace.

For an instant, the house falls silent as pensive sons and daughters of the humble pilgrims all give quiet thanks that they reside in such a strong and

beautiful land of plenty, a land of true opportunity, a land where, though things may be less than perfect, at least they got theirs.

But for now, it's curfew up Tom Turkey, somebody quick say grace, and on with the feast!

If you are interested in burning off any of the excess calories you've packed in at Thanksgiving dinner, there are a ton of opportunities right here in San Diego. How about a nice walk, for instance? On Saturday, November 26, beginning at 8:00 a.m., there will be a guided nature hike through Los Penasquitos Canyon Preserve (eight to ten miles, about five hours). Hikers will leave from Penasquitos Ranch, Black Mountain Road. For information call 271-6710 or 294-2926. Or cool your heels with a Bay-side Trail Walk (two miles). This one will cover the cultural and ecological history of the bay-side trail around Cabrillo National Monument and will take place on Saturday, November 26 and again on Saturday, December 3 at 9:30

a.m. The walk leaves from the Visitor Center patio. Space is limited, so call 291-5450 for reservations. Not tried yet? You may just be interested in the neighborhood walks sponsored by Walkabout International.

Friday, November 25 in La Mesa, 9:30 a.m.; also Cardiff at 6:30 p.m.; Saturday, November 26 in Del Cero, 7:45 a.m.; and around Lake Murray at 11:15 a.m.; Monday, November 28 around the Embarcadero and Harbor Island, 6:30 p.m.; Tuesday, November 29 in Mission Hills, 6:30 p.m.;







## READER'S GUIDE TO THE THEATER

great intelligence and energy in attempting to convey the play's mixed atmosphere of the celebration and the farcical. But playwright Medoff seems never to have completely decided what kind of play he was putting together, and the excellence of the production cannot quite overcome this fundamental impression of tentativeness and confusion. (S+) Bowery Theatre, through November 27; Thursday through Sunday at 8:00 p.m.

**THE LAST PERFORMANCE**  
Sushi presents the original multimedia tragicomedy by Pomes Goretica, an experimental theater troupe. Written by Guillermo Gomez-Pena, *The Last Performance* takes place after the apocalypse, where dead performers are simply memories of themselves, auditioned in the understanding of their own deaths. This post-modern saga incorporates drama, dance, video, and live music, and it was developed specifically for Sushi in collaboration with several San Diego artists. Sara Jo Berman and Guillermo Gomez-Pena have co-directed the production. Both perform in it as well. Other members of the cast are Bonnie Dillingham, Craig Stencowski, and Gustavo Vazquez. (Sm.) Sushi, 852 Eighth Avenue, downtown. Monday, November 28 through Sunday, December 4 at 8:00 p.m. For information call 235-8466.

**MAGIC TIME**  
The Lamplighters Community Theatre presents the San Diego premiere of the "backstage comedy" by James Sherman. At the end of their summer season, a troupe of actors prepare to give their last performance of *Hamlet*. As this play-before-the-play unfolds, the backstage relationships begin to mirror the onstage ones. Adam Lee Winokur directs the production. Members of the cast include Kevin P. Mullin, Terri Simmons, Saul Snyder, Peter A. King, Brian Moir, and Nori Nordi Cleary.



"Cactus Flower"

Deborah McKenney, and Ret Talbot. (Sm.) Lamplighters Community Theatre, through December 11; Friday and Saturday at 8:00 p.m. Matinee Sunday, December 4, and Sunday, December 11 at 2:00 p.m.

**MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS**  
The Lawrence Welk Village Theatre presents the musical, by Irving Brucher and Fred Finkelhoffe, based on the events that surrounded the 1903 World's Fair. Among the musical's memorable songs are "The Boy Next Door," "Have Yourself a Very Merry Christmas," and the title song, which was written by Andrew B. Sterling and Perry Mills. Members of the cast include Ray Entenborn, Paul Lyday, Steve Cassling, Catherine

Fries, Nanon Tygett, Peggy Will Banks, and Elizabeth Bils. (Sm.) Lawrence Welk Village Theatre, through December 31; Thursday through Saturday at 8:00 p.m. Matinee Tuesday through Thursday and Sunday at 1:45 p.m.

**THE MIKADO**  
The San Diego Gilbert and Sullivan Repertory Company opens its 1983-84 season with the popular comic opera. Andrew J. Thraier — to be remembered for his excellent work on *Talley's Folly* at the Old Globe this summer — directs the production. Members of the cast include Daniel Leal, Betty McLean, Stan Case, Suzanne Helges, Vincent Ferrelli, Libabeth Abramson, and John Moir. The set design is by P.

been robbed (twice), his novel has been stolen, his girlfriend is leaving him, and his cat has died. To bottom all of this out, the burglar has returned. What follows is a funny play about the evolution of a friendship — and maybe more — between the two men. The Marquis Public Theater's production of this play has a good cast including Erik Oate, Scott Haven, Frank Gallagher, Margaret Bigger, Bryan McBurney, Maria Porter, David Kelly, Leigh Hatfield, and Jeff Klein. The set and lighting are designed by Tom Sannet, and the costumes are by Roger Costello. Admission is free. (Sm.) UCSD Theatre (on Rapa Vista, behind the bookstores), Wednesday, November 30 through Sunday, December 4 at 8:00 p.m.

**PVT. WARS AND MY CUP RUNNETH OVER**  
As part of its "Go Like Go" series — plays performed by and about senior citizens exploring the pleasures and pains of their lives — the San Diego Repertory Theatre presents Jan Kubicki's one-act play. A pair of former lovers meet on the Boston Common, and they rediscover their romance. Tania Ross directs the production, which will be performed on one afternoon only. The show will be followed by an open discussion with the director and the cast's two performers. (Sm.) La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 700 Prospect Street at Silverado, La Jolla. Tuesday, November 29 at 2:00 p.m. For information call 524-3541.

**SON OF LILY FORTUNE**  
The Best Star Players offer the second in a trilogy of plays about the old west, written and directed by Bob Campbell (the third play, *Ghost of Lily Fortune*, opens in December).

## READER'S GUIDE TO THE THEATER

**ROSENKRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD**  
Students from the Department of Drama at UCSD are offering the Tom Stoppard comedy-drama that takes a behind-the-scenes look at the events surrounding the tragedy of *Hamlet*. Prince of Denmark, Scott Zimels directs the production. Members of the cast include Erik Oate, Scott Haven, Frank Gallagher, Margaret Bigger, Bryan McBurney, Maria Porter, David Kelly, Leigh Hatfield, and Jeff Klein. The set and lighting are designed by Tom Sannet, and the costumes are by Roger Costello. Admission is free. (Sm.) UCSD Theatre (on Rapa Vista, behind the bookstores), Wednesday, November 30 through Sunday, December 4 at 8:00 p.m.

**SALAD DAYS**  
As part of its "Go Like Go" series — plays performed by and about senior citizens exploring the pleasures and pains of their lives — the San Diego Repertory Theatre presents Jan Kubicki's one-act play. A pair of former lovers meet on the Boston Common, and they rediscover their romance. Tania Ross directs the production, which will be performed on one afternoon only. The show will be followed by an open discussion with the director and the cast's two performers. (Sm.) La Jolla Museum of Contemporary Art, 700 Prospect Street at Silverado, La Jolla. Tuesday, November 29 at 2:00 p.m. For information call 524-3541.

**SON OF LILY FORTUNE**  
The Best Star Players offer the second in a trilogy of plays about the old west, written and directed by Bob Campbell (the third play, *Ghost of Lily Fortune*, opens in December).

Along with his tale of the wild west, Campbell's show also includes music, thrills, can-can dancers, original songs, solos, shoot-outs, and country-western singers. "Seating for the production is cabaret-style, and audiences can choose the option of having a dinner theater."

**TEN LITTLE INDIANS**  
The Imperial Beach Players present the Agatha Christie mystery thriller. A strange country house on an island off the coast of Devon, England, is the site of a mysterious gathering. Eight guests arrive, invited by an unnamed host. While they assemble for cocktails, a voice comes out of the air and explains the one thing they all share in common — all are accused of murder. Directed by Lois Tyrer Bodie, the cast includes Spencer Milne, Lois Tyrer Bodie, Michael A. Bilsansky, Alex Graham, Charles Whitestone, Keith Jenks, Wayne Schopp, Nicholas Husak, Janet Mandfield, Gary S. Clauser, and Jennifer Holland-Bischoff. Crane Johnson has designed the set, and Peg Graham has designed the lights and sound. (Sm.) Marina Vista Center, Eighth Street and Imperial Beach Boulevard, Imperial Beach, through December 3, Friday and Saturday at 8:00 p.m. For information call 424-9668.

**A THEATRICAL POT POURRI**  
The North County Community Theatre presents three one-act plays: William Somerset Maugham's *Hell-Off There*,

Moat's one-act opera *The Impresario*, and Philip Heselton's historical comedy *Helena's Husband*. Also included in the program is a revue featuring the works of Cole Porter. William Ralphy directs. Members of the cast are Julie Williams, Dan Eitel, Leslie Swartz, Schmidt, Joyce Brommel, Cindy Monahan, Jennifer Beane, John Douglas, Marc Richard, and Carl Hogue. (Sm.) North County Community Theatre, through November 27; Friday and Saturday at 8:00 p.m. Matinee Sunday at 2:00 p.m.

**YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN**  
The North Coast Repertory Theatre offers the "Peanuts" musical for the holiday season, in which Snoopy cavorts, Lucy insists, Linus bittily survives, and events overtake Charlie — "again and again." Ralph Joyce directs the production. Members of the cast are Sean MacDonald, Elouise Polmar, Amy Everson, Doug Roberts, and James Young. Michael Elam is the musical director, Patricia Hoffman the choreographer, and Ann Silber the costume designer. (Sm.) North Coast Repertory Theatre, through December 30; Thursday through Sunday through December 18 at 8:00 p.m. December 20 through December 30 (daily, except for December 24 and 25) at 7:00 p.m.

### MERRIMENT MUNCHIES & 33 MARGARITAS!

DAILY 4-7 PM

THE FREE QUESADILLAS ARE BACK! JOLLY, TOO!

## HAMBURGUESA!

BAZAR DEL MUNDO • OLD TOWN STATE PARK • 295-0584

From the author of HE and SHE, now comes

# WE

understanding the psychology of romantic love

## ROBERT A. JOHNSON

An illuminating exploration of the origins and meaning of romantic love, WE examines our beliefs, ideals, attitudes, and expectations about "being in love." \$10.95\*

Available in paperback:  
HE: Understanding Masculine Psychology  
SHE: Understanding Feminine Psychology  
at bookstores

\*suggested consumer price

HARPER & ROW  
SAN FRANCISCO

## HAIRCUTS \$12

by **JULIE**  
at **ESSENCE**  
3251 Holiday Ct., Ste. 201  
La Jolla  
by appt. 452-5620  
New clients only

## Woman to Woman

Special Health Care Clinic for Women

Complete physicals  
Birth control  
Pain  
Pregnancy testing

Nondays and Tuesdays 5 pm to 10 pm  
\$30 plus lab  
Call now for an appointment: (619) 296-9080

**Frances Selder, R.N.C.**  
Family nurse practitioner

39635 Tierrasanta Blvd. 7803 Mission Center Court  
San Diego Suite 211 San Diego

## GRAND OPENING CELEBRATION

Dec. 1 • Men's • Women's • \$10.00 • Door prize

## WOMAN AT LARGE

of Color

4206 C. Sorensen Valley Blvd. 457-5200

## CRITICS RAVE!

"Another evening of riveting theater"  
—Bill Hagen, S.D. Tribune

"Remarkable casting, another instance of excellence"  
—Jonathan Saville, Reader

"More subtle, but just as deadly (as Red Ryder)"  
—Welfton Jones, S.D. Union

**THE KRAMER** The story of one man's rise in the corporate world and the destructive effect he has on those who trust or oppose him. Written by Mark Medoff, author of "When You Comin' Back, Red Ryder?"

**OPEN FORUM ON SUNDAY**  
with director, actors and production staff following performance.

Friday-Sunday 8 pm—Tickets \$5, \$6

**THE BOWERY THEATRE**  
5th & Elm, downtown  
—Reservations 232-4088

We wish you and yours a happy Thanksgiving.

## Professional School for Humanistic Studies

presents

## JEAN HOUSTON, Ph.D.

"The Possible Human"  
A 3-day workshop Dec. 2, 3 and 4 at Rancho Bernardo Inn. For reservations, send name, address and phone number plus \$200 fee to Professional School for Humanistic Studies

**PSHS The Professional School for Humanistic Studies**  
1064 Nostalgia Place • Vista, CA 92083 • (619) 726-7016

## Peace & Prosperity Christmas Faire

Sunday, December 4  
10 am to 8 pm

A magical day with elves, gifts, Christmas decorations, plants, free gift wrapping for children under 12, many gifts under \$2, healthful foods, balloons, music, and psychic readings.

Reading of "The Christmas Fairy" by Grace Lehto, 1 pm and 7 pm

Magician, 2 pm

Music by Celebration, 3 pm

## University of Humanistic Studies

2423 Old Town Avenue  
Admission \$1.00 for children under 12  
\$1.50 for adults.

## Treat someone special to California's finest hot tub spa! OFURO HOT TUBS

Where you can enjoy hot tubbing for an hour or two in a serene atmosphere of soft music, plants, and the beautiful wood environment of your own private garden hot tub room.

**\$1.00 OFF** hot tubbing or gift certificates (one per tub or per gift certificate). Expires 12/9/83.

Chure Hot Tubs  
760 Thomas Avenue  
Pacific Beach  
Reservations 453-1684

## Marquis Public Theater and RESTAURANT LE MONTMARTRE

present

## "An Evening Out"

Act I  
DINNER at RESTAURANT LE MONTMARTRE  
Seating by 6:00 pm please.  
Your dinner will include: soup or salad, choice of freshwater or beef, poulet Montmartre or baked red snapper, accompanied by rice or baked potato, vegetable du jour, bread & butter, dessert and beverage (gratuity not included).

Act II  
Show at Marquis Public Theatre  
**P.S. YOUR CAT IS DEAD**  
A delightful comedy by J.P. Miller. Kickstart, 8:00 pm.  
All for \$16.05 per person. For more information & reservations please call 298-8111  
Runs: Sat. noon-8:00 p.m.  
3717 10th Street



# READER'S GUIDE TO THE MUSIC SCENE

Music commentary is by John D'Aquino. Please send concert information and photographs to Reader Music Scene, P.O. Box 80803, San Diego 92138.

Despite this city's accelerated growth and the steady influx of cosmopolitans from "major" cities to the north and east, it remains a tough task to shake the reputation for provincialism that San Diego has with the makers and shovers of the country's cultural establishment. True, the scouts of the recording industry no longer consider San Diego an arid wasteland, and the L.A. record people no longer view their reconnaissance missions to the south as little more than excuses to escape the smog, visit old friends, and stay at hotels on the water. But for some reason the pop scribes and corporate marketing men and women find it more interesting to musicians from Oshkosh and Akron to the status of instant legends, often throwing new signees from closer San Diego into the deep end of pop competition to sink or swim on their own. That doesn't reflect well on the industry's thinkers, who are missing the opportunity to mine a wealth of talent that has at one time or another listed San Diego as home base. Take **Joey Harris**. I was first alerted to Harris's talents more than a year ago, when a colleague suggested that



JOEY HARRIS AND THE SPEEDSTERS

Harris was the sort of artist I'd probably like. Casting aside the implication that my tastes are easily gauged, and assuming for friendship's sake that the colleague knew that I'm partial to musicians whose skills are multidimensional (writing, singing, playing, live performance, originality), I went to hear Harris and his band, the **Speedsters**, not once but several times. What I saw and heard was a band in complete control of its material, a band that projected confidence in the quality of its presentation, a band free of the

studied mannerisms and image-conscious pandering that so many groups enlist in a vain attempt to plug into the national or international vogue of the week. I also heard some terrific pop/rock songs. What I liked about the songs (written by guitarist Harris and keyboardist Bruce Donnelly) were their Sixties-ish clean lines and precision, in addition to the more immediate appeal of their melodic hooks and choruses. The best song type of the Sixties was that in which a deceptively simple and unmelodically attractive melody/lyrical

promise was established early, elaborated on by means of a teasing bridge or two—as though the writer were viewing the initial premise from a different angle for a few bars—and then brought home to rest in a refrain that one found oneself humming long after the fade-out. On the surface it was an untaxing enough structure to follow, but that very closed-endedness made it difficult to deal with in an original manner. The Beatles are past masters of that song type because they were able to wring great material from that formula for years. Indeed, if one were to perform a harmonic analysis of the Beatles' early repertoire, one would find that they wrote an amazing number of classic songs using only a handful of major and minor chords (with the odd seventh, diminished, and augmented thrown in for good measure), and adhering almost exclusively to the above-mentioned structure. Although they are definitely not a Sixties nostalgia band, Harris and the **Speedsters** are conversant with that form, but they have modernized it well beyond the point of mere imitation.

Not long ago, Harris and the **Speedsters** released their debut album for MCA Records. To my ears, the self-titled album is head and torso above the efforts of Sixties revisionists such as T-Bone Burnett and Marshall Crenshaw, who between them have gotten barrels of ink in the pop press. Like those artists,

those in Oshkosh, Akron, and even New York and Los Angeles. Harris and the **Speedsters** will perform twice this week, first at the Spirit on Saturday with locals **Miss D'Menor**, and again on Wednesday at the Belly Up Tavern on a bill with **Four Eyes** and **John Scott**.

In other concerts this week, the **Great American Lidsale Jazz Festival** will take place at the Town and Country Hotel Convention Center from Friday through Sunday, and will feature a variety of artists (see the "Events" coverage at the

beginning of this section). **Alphonso Johnson** will be at the Bacchanal on Saturday night. The Windham Hill show, featuring **Alex De Grassi**, **Liz Story**, **Shadrox**, and **Michael Hedges** will be presented at USC's Mandeville Auditorium on Sunday night.

Monday's shows include the **O'Jays** at the El Cortez Hotel's Century Room, November 28, 7:30 and 10:30 p.m., Seventh and Ash, downtown, 234-8191.

## CONCERTS

The Great American Lidsale Jazz Festival featuring various artists: Town and Country Hotel Convention Center, Friday, November 25, through Sunday, November 27, call for times see "Events" this section, 297-5277.

**Alphonso Johnson**: Bacchanal, Saturday, November 26, 9 p.m., 8022 Clairemont Mesa Boulevard, 560-8022 or 560-8353.

**Joey Harris and the Speedsters** and **Miss D'Menor**: Spirit, Saturday,

November 26, 9 p.m., 1130 Buena Vista Drive, La Jolla, 457-5590 or 457-6335.

**Alex De Grassi**, **Liz Story**, **Shadrox**, and **Michael Hedges**: USC's Mandeville Auditorium, Sunday, November 27, 9 p.m., 452-4090.

**The O'Jays**: El Cortez Hotel's Century Room, November 28, 7:30 and 10:30 p.m., Seventh and Ash, downtown, 234-8191.

**Stanley Turrentine**: Bacchanal, Monday, November 28, 9 p.m., 8022 Clairemont Mesa Boulevard, 560-8022 or 560-8353.

**Nazareth**: Rodeo, Tuesday, November 29, 9 p.m., La Jolla

Village Drive and Villa La Jolla Drive, La Jolla, 457-5590 or 457-6335.

**Joey Harris and the Speedsters**, **Four Eyes**, and **John Scott**: Belly Up Tavern, Wednesday, November 30, 9:15 p.m., 143 South Cedros Avenue, Solana Beach, 461-9022.

**Stevie Ray Vaughan**: STS's Backdoor, Thursday, December 1, 8 p.m., 265-6947 or 265-6962.

**Ray Buchanan**: Bacchanal, Thursday, December 1, 9 p.m., 8022 Clairemont Mesa Boulevard, 560-8022 or 560-8353.

**Sex Gang Children**: Bacchanal,



## JAZZ AT MORGAN RESTAURANT

Nov. 25 & 26  
Joe Azarello Trio  
Dec. 2 & 3  
Art Resnick Trio

Dining till midnight  
Friday & Saturday  
515 Fifth Avenue  
Gaslamp Quarter  
232-3352

## BEACH CLUB OCEAN BEACH, CALIFORNIA

1921 Bacon Street (Newport and Bacon)  
Ocean Beach 222-6822

Friday & Saturday, November 25 & 26  
Dance to the music of

## SHOCK

Friday & Saturday nights, all night, 90C Kamikaze & drink specials.

Wednesday & Thursday  
Dance to the Country & Western sounds of

## STAGECOACH

Coming next Friday & Saturday, December 2 & 3

## AUDIOBOP

**TIM MAZE PRESENTS**  
**HUNTERS & COLLECTORS**  
**ELEVEN SONS • URBAN UMBRELLA**  
WEDNESDAY • NOV 23 • 9 PM  
BACCHANAL  
8022 CLAIREMONT MESA BLVD • 560-8353

**Sex Gang Children:**  
WITH  
**BLACK TANGO**  
WEDNESDAY • NOV 30 • 9 PM  
BACCHANAL  
8022 CLAIREMONT MESA BLVD • 560-8353  
**PETER & THE TEST TUBE BABIES**  
THE ADDICTS  
SATURDAY • DEC 3 • 9 PM  
FAIRMOUNT HALL  
3760 FAIRMOUNT STREET • 281-3657  
ADVANCE TICKETS AT TICKETRON OFF THE RECORD, STIFF COMPETITION, LOU'S RECORDS

Coming to **SDSU** **KGB-FM 101**  
December 1, 9:00 pm  
**Post Charger Blues Party**  
They may win, they may lose, but what the hell, "Let's Dance."  
  
**Stevie Ray Vaughan**  
students \$7.00 general \$8.00  
December 3, 8:00 pm  
Big fun scooters & ska dance party...  
Featuring the semi-legendary  
**Untouchables**  
  
plus San Diego's finest  
**Manual Scan** with  
**Playground Slap & The Trebles**  
students \$4.00 general \$5.00  
Tickets available at all Ticketron outlets, Astor Center Box office, and Off the Record. For more information: 265-6947 or 265-6392  
Presented by The Associated Students of SDSU

**FLANIGAN'S**  
LIVE ENTERTAINMENT AND D.J.'s—7 NIGHTS A WEEK  
**THANKSGIVING PARTY**  
THURSDAY NIGHT \$1.00 DRINKS (ALL NIGHT)  
Live music by **Crystal**  
November 24-26  
Friday, November 25  
**BEAT THE CLOCK AT FLANIGAN'S**  
Best deal in town—open at 6:00 pm.  
6:00-6:30 25¢ drinks, 6:30-7:00 50¢ drinks, 7:00-7:30 \$1 drinks.  
Monday, November 26  
**MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL OVERTIME PARTY**  
Live music by **TOASTER**  
NO COVER ALL NIGHT  
50¢ DRAFT BEER \$1.00 WELL DRINKS  
Tuesday, November 29  
**LADIES' NIGHT AT FLANIGAN'S**  
No cover from 8:00 - 10:00 pm for ladies  
Live music by **CLUB BAND**  
Every Wednesday  
**FASHION INTERNATIONAL presents SUPER FASHION AUCTION**  
FREE GIVEAWAYS EVERY SHOW. YOU NAME THE PRICE.  
Each Wednesday night at 7:00 PM. If you will see the latest in fashion for the 80's, chosen by more than the fashion international models. The Fashion Auction allows you to bid on the item of your choice. You can just about name your own price for any item that strikes your fancy!  
**DON'T MISS THIS EXTRAVAGANZA.**  
5313 Mission Center Rd Phone 291-8635

**Rockin' the RODEO**  
Produced by **Famous Silba presents**  
First San Diego appearance in 5 years  
**Nazareth**  
THIS TUESDAY  
TICKETS STILL AVAILABLE  
  
December 20, 9:00 pm  
One show only  
Tickets \$11.50, advance  
**The Gregg Allman Band**  
presents  
December 20, 9:00 pm  
One show only  
Tickets \$11.50, advance  
**KGB-FM 101** presents  
December 13, 9:00 pm  
one show only  
Tickets \$12.50, advance  
Tickets available at Rodeo, and RELEASED TICKET OUTLETS: FAMOUS STAMPER Box office, 411 S. County (262) Men's Store, A.A. CONVENTION & PERFORMING ARTS CENTER Box office (202 C Street), 3200 ARTS CENTER Box office, HALL OF CHAMPIONS in Balboa Park, STANLEY ARNHEIM Sporting Goods in Escondido, 3200 STREET MARKET, STEVEN MARR Exchange & Sewing Center, HUNT HUNT Sports Shop in Escondido, & S&B HOME in Poway. Beware of counterfeit tickets. Buy tickets from authorized outlets only. Counterfeit tickets will not be honored. For info: 463-6339 or 467-5599

**Moving Targets**  
**THE RECORD HAS ARRIVED**  
**RECORD RELEASE PARTY!**  
Thursday, December 1, 9:30 pm  
at the  
**DISTILLERY**  
in Solana Beach  
**MOVING TARGETS WILL PERFORM**  
Hosted by  
**RUSS T NAILZ FROM 91X**  
Surprises & giveaways



Friday, December 2, 9 p.m., 8022  
Claremont Mesa Boulevard,  
Kearny Mesa. 560-8022 or  
560-8353.

**Leon Russell:** Bacchanal, Sunday,  
December 4, 9 p.m., 8022  
Claremont Mesa Boulevard,  
Kearny Mesa. 560-8022 or  
560-8353.

**Dan Hicks:** Belly Up Tavern,  
Sunday, December 4, call for time,  
143 South Cedros Avenue, Solana  
Beach. 481-9022.

**Michael Hedges:** Old Time Cafe,  
Wednesday and Thursday,  
December 7 and 8, 7 and 9 p.m.,  
1464 North Highway 101, Leucadia.  
436-403.

**Asleep at the Wheel:** Belly Up  
Tavern, Thursday, December 8, call  
for time, 143 South Cedros Avenue,  
Solana Beach. 481-9022.

**John Kay and Steppenwolf:**

Bacchanal, Thursday, December 8,  
call for time, 8022 Claremont Mesa  
Boulevard. 560-8022 or 560-8353.

**Lords of the New Church:**  
Bacchanal, Friday, December 9, 9  
p.m., 8022 Claremont Mesa  
Boulevard, Kearny Mesa. 560-8022  
or 560-8353.

**Lowrey and Joan Jett and the  
Blackhearts:** Sports Arena,  
Tuesday, December 13, call for time,  
224-4176.

**Foghat:** Ródeo, Tuesday, December  
13, 9 p.m., La Jolla Village Drive  
and Villa La Jolla Drive, La Jolla.  
457-5590 or 453-6229.

**Frank Sinatra, Buddy Rich and His  
Band, and Tom Dromer:** Sports  
Arena, Wednesday, December 14, 8  
p.m., 224-4176.

**Kenny Rankin:** Bacchanal,  
Wednesday, December 14, call for  
time, 8022 Claremont Mesa

Boulevard. 560-8022 or 560-8353.

**The Gap Band, Atlantic Starr, and  
Jeffrey Osborne:** Sports Arena,  
Thursday, December 15, 7:30 p.m.,  
224-4176.

**Michael Franks and Band and  
Ralph Towner and John  
Abercrombie:** Ródeo, Sunday,  
December 18, 7:30 and 10:30 p.m.,  
La Jolla Village Drive and Villa La  
Jolla Drive, La Jolla. 457-5590 or  
483-6339.

**The Gregg Allman Band:** Ródeo,  
Monday, December 20, 9 p.m., La  
Jolla Village Drive and Villa La Jolla  
Drive, La Jolla. 457-5590 or  
483-6339.

**Frank Sinatra, Buddy Rich and His  
Band, and Tom Dromer:** Sports  
Arena, Wednesday, December 14, 8  
p.m., 224-4176.

**Kenny Rankin:** Bacchanal,  
Wednesday, December 14, call for  
time, 8022 Claremont Mesa

## CLUBS

Club listings are compiled by Linda  
Nevin. If you wish to be included,

please call 469-4922 Thursday  
afternoon or Friday before 5:00  
p.m. The listings are free.

## North County

**Barr-X Ranch House,** 119 East  
Broadway, Vista. 724-0510: Hip  
Pocket, rock and roll, Thursday  
through Saturday.

**Belly Up Tavern,** 143 South Cedros  
Avenue, Solana Beach. 481-9022:  
The Campers, reggae, the Rebel  
Rockers, rock and reggae,  
Wednesday; Moving Targets, rock  
and roll, Friday and Saturday; the  
Mar Delis, '80s rock, Sunday; Tall  
Cotton, country honky-tonk,  
Monday; the Campers, reggae,  
Nightshift, reggae, Tuesday;  
original music showcase with Joey  
Harris and the Speedsters, Four  
Eyes, John Scott, Wednesday;  
Afternoon Concerts: Stone's Throw,

vinatge jazz, swing, and rock,  
Wednesday; the Chicago Six,  
Inland, Friday; the Chicago  
Fifteen, big band swing, Sunday;

**Betty's Burger Garden,** 2747  
Carlsbad Boulevard, Carlsbad. Tony  
Ortega and the North Coast Jazz  
Society, jazz, Saturday afternoon.

**Bobby G's,** 485 First Street,  
Encinitas. 436-7397: Illusion, rock  
and roll, Thursday through  
Saturday; the Johnny Almond  
Rhythm Revue, rock and blues,  
Sunday through Tuesday; Paris,  
rock and roll, Wednesday;

**Bookworks/Panmikin Coffeehouse  
and Bookstore,** Flower Hill Mall,  
2670 Via de la Valle, Del Mar.  
755-3735: John Lettowich and Emily  
Keeling, jazz, early evening Friday;  
live classical music, Thursday  
afternoon.

**Bono's Tavern,** 200 West El Norte

NIGHT LIFE PRODUCTION  
presents

## LEON RUSSELL



For one show only!  
9:00 pm  
**Sunday,  
December 4**  
at the Bacchanal

Tickets available at Ticketron & Bacchanal  
8022 Claremont Mesa Boulevard  
560-8353, 560-8022

## The Atlantis Showroom

Tuesdays thru Saturdays  
now appearing

## Paul & Kathy

## The Atlantis

on Mission Bay next to Sea World  
224-2434

Now with air-conditioning

## GRAND RE-OPENING

of the all new



Saturday, November 26th 11 am until 2 am  
Entertainment and Dancing all day featuring

the original  
**THUNDERBOLT**  
the **WONDERCOLT**

ipso  
facto



(also playing tonight through Friday 11/24)  
and a 6-piece Mariachi Band

All drinks 25c until 1:00 pm continuing with drink specials until closing

### Daily Specials

**Sunday Afternoon Jazz**  
with Joe Marillo 5-8 pm

**Margarita Mondays**  
Make your own 50¢ tacos 6-9 pm  
and dollar Margaritas all day

**Tuesday Ladies Only**  
From 6-9 pm, all drinks 75¢.  
Guys welcome after 9:00 pm.

**Wednesday Quarter Madness**  
Every drink in the house 25¢ 7-9 pm

4302 Mission Blvd., Pacific Beach 270-3220

## Have a gourmet affair with PACIFIC EAST ESPRESSO

Always the finest in live entertainment  
**Friday & Saturday 8:00 pm to 11:00 pm.**  
**Sunday Champagne Brunch 10:00 am to 1:00 pm.**



Peter Sprague



Lori Bell

Fri. Sat. & Sun.,  
Nov. 25-27  
Fri. & Sat.,  
Dec. 9 & 10  
Tue. & Wed.,  
Dec. 20 & 21  
Fri. & Sat.,  
Dec. 30 & 31

Fri. Sat. & Sun.,  
Dec. 2-4  
Thurs. & Fri.,  
Dec. 22 & 23  
Sat. Brunch,  
Dec. 24



John Lettowich



Cathy Curtis

Special guest  
Raunoff  
appearing with  
John Lettowich.

Wed. & Thurs.,  
Dec. 7 & 8  
Fri. & Sat.,  
Dec. 16 & 17



Mark Attaberry  
Sun., Dec. 11 & Sun., Dec. 18

## BIG PRE-CHRISTMAS SALE ON NOW!

Try, taste and tell the difference.

**ALL STORE MERCHANDISE UP TO 30% OFF**  
Our special coffee samplers make great gifts.

	Reg. price	Sale price
<b>Krupps Baby Gaglia</b> Fully automatic, easy to use	\$495	\$345
<b>Krupps Deluxe Coffee Time</b>	\$150	\$115
<b>Krupps Brewmaster</b>	\$75	\$55
<b>Chemex Electric Coffeemaker</b> New from Chemex, fully automatic	\$69 <sup>99</sup>	\$52
<b>La Pavoni Espresso Machine</b> Copper & brass, finest machine available worldwide.	\$595	\$450
<b>Braun's Best Electric Coffee Mill</b>	\$62	\$45
<b>Russell Hobbs Electric Teapot</b> Imported from England where tea is king	\$66	\$49 <sup>99</sup>
<b>Executive Beverage Warmer</b>	\$19 <sup>99</sup>	\$15



## PACIFIC EAST ESPRESSO

(next to B. Dalton Bookstore)  
235 N. El Camino Real, Encinitas—DS-1248  
Open Mon.-Thurs. 8:30 am-10:00 pm; Fri. & Sat. 8:30 am-12 midnight  
Sun. 8:30 am-2:00 pm.



## SPIRIT

1130 Buena Vista, 276-3963 Food, cocktails, dancing, air-conditioned—21 on up

### Wednesday TONIGHT From France

with Matthew Prey, Jr. from DFX2, new group

### LAW OF MOTION

and introducing in their long-awaited 11th years  
of preparation *delia*—featuring Irene and  
Richard from the Pappas. Sue Ferguson from  
the Ditties and a cast of nine

### SHELF LIFE

### Thursday NOVEMBER 24 METAL HEADS PRESENT

A Thanksgiving Party with

### IT'S A VICTIM and ST. ALON

### Friday NOVEMBER 25

A Night of High-Tech & Whammie Music

featuring

### URBAN

### UMBRELLA

and

### THE SEVENTH

plus

### MOJO NIXON

and

### GUY GOODE & DECENT TONES

### BOWLING FOR LARVA

(Show starts 9:00 pm promptly.)

### Saturday NOVEMBER 26

NCA recording artist—"You Never Call"

### JOEY HARRIS

and

### THE SPEEDSTERS

and

### MITCH CORNISH

and

### THE HELLHOUNDS

and all-female rockers

### MISS

### D'MEANOR

### Tuesday NOVEMBER 29

Peanut Butter & Blues Jam Hosted by

### RICK GAZLAY & BLUE ZOO REVIEW

and

### LITTLE JIMMY & LIGHTNIN LYLE

plus

### UNCLE CHRIS ROBERTSON

(All performers welcome; bring equipment by 8:00)

### Wednesday NOVEMBER 30

"Time After Time" recording artists

### STREETCAR EYES

plus introducing

### HELLION

and

### BOWLING FOR LARVA

### Tomorrow

Dec. 1st: SURE and ALLIES, Dec. 2nd: S1X presents the triumphant  
return of NEW MARINES "She Won't Wear That Color"

Dec. 16th: DFX2 returns home.

### Review Eye

MUSIC REPORTS:

The Flux are coming as support on many dates on the current

tour by The Police and are filling in some

of their off days with college dates. One

such date recently occurred at tiny David-

son College in North Carolina. Because it

was on off date on The Police tour, rumors

got started that they would make a surprise

appearance with The Flux and the show

reportedly sold out their 1250 seat hall in

record time. During intermission on the

night of the show, a hash fell over the hall

when the student concert chairman told

the crowd that there were three very

special guests backstage and then an-

nounced to ask the crowd to give a "warm

welcome for The Police." At this point

three campus policemen came on stage to

a mixture of laughter and boo's and what

can only be described as a test of the

audience's sense of humor—great idea!

Speaking of sense, no one tells me about

Tuesdays anymore, they must have a good

thing going and don't want to spoilage.

Wednesday: Bowling for Larva opened

happily there were the people for there to

play to. It was Streetcar Eyes' record

release party and it was very successful.

They bought the drinks and everyone loved

em. By the time Thermal Shock got on

stage and continued the party atmosphere.

Streetcar Eyes had lost their eyes and

needed help home. Thursday: One of the

regulars handed me this scenario. When

the candles threaten to go out, the mirrors

shake, sign language is heavily used, you



Parlow, Escondido. 480-8228. Jack Johnson, country, Saturday.

**Charlie's Nightclub**, 680 West San Marcos Boulevard at Highway 780, San Marcos. 744-4120. Tall Cotton, country honky tonk, Wednesday through Sunday, with country dance lessons Wednesday.

**Chopping Block**, 1740 East Vista Way, Vista. 726-8770. Dakota, rock and roll, Tuesday through Saturday; the Neighbors, rock and roll.

Sunday and Monday.

**The Country Side Restaurant and Lounge**, 450 Douglas Drive, Escondido. 757-0860. New Country, country, Wednesday through Saturday, and Sunday afternoon; Fullbrook, country, Tuesday.

**Distillery Nightclub**, 140 South Sierra Boulevard, Solana Beach. 755-6733. This Kids, rock and roll, the Reflectors, rock and roll, Wednesday; Clubland, rock and roll.

the Reflectors, rock and roll, Friday and Saturday; Network, rock and roll, Sunday; Russ T. Nailz, comedy, Tuesday; Incognito Rockers, rock and roll, Wednesday.

**Fire Side Lounge**, 419 West Washington, Escondido. 745-1933. The Echoes, 90s rock, Thursday through Saturday; Bandit, rock and roll, Wednesday.

**Fish House West**, 2633 South Highway 101, Cardiff. 753-6438.

Django, jazz, Thursday through Saturday.

**Gentleman's Choice**, 1020 San Marcos Boulevard, San Marcos. 744-5215. David Stille, contemporary, Thursday through Saturday.

**Glamo's**, 380 North El Camino Real, Encinitas. 942-1676. The Heaters, rock, rockabilly, and reggae, Thursday through Saturday; Pangaea, rock, soul, and

jazz, Sunday; Thunderbolt the Wondercolt, rock and roll, Monday; the Reflectors, rock and roll, Tuesday; the Twisters, vintage rock, Wednesday.

**Henry's**, 264 Elm Street, Carlsbad. 729-9244. Tony Soraci and Co. with July Ames, contemporary, Tuesday through Saturday.

**Hill House**, 2730 Via de la Valle, Del Mar. 755-6614. The Roosters, rock and roll, Wednesday and Thursday;

the Mark Lessman Band, jazz, Friday and Saturday; Tom Cunningham, country fiddlin' comedian, Sunday; the Breakers, rock and pop, Monday and Tuesday.

**Hungry Hunter**, 1221 Vista Way, Escondido. 433-2633. The Breakers, rock and pop, Wednesday through Saturday; Zuma, contemporary, Sunday through Tuesday.

**Hungry Hunter**, 11940 Bernardo Plaza Drive, Rancho Bernardo.

566-2400. Steve Hudson, comedy and music, Thursday through Saturday; Beeson and Gerbracht, contemporary, Sunday; Ed Cunningham, contemporary, Monday and Tuesday; Rapture, contemporary, Wednesday.

**Jolly Roger**, 1900 North Harbor Drive, Escondido. 722-1831. The Rufflers, contemporary, Wednesday through Saturday.

**Ken's Pub**, 1330 North Santa Fe,

Vista. 940-9068. Jack Johnson, country jam session, Friday.

**Mohoney's**, 340 East Grand Avenue, Escondido. 748-9933. Random Sample, rock and roll, Wednesday through Saturday.

**Old Time Cafe**, 1464 North Highway 101, Leucadia. 436-4030. Andy Callahan and Denise Genaro, country blues, Wednesday; Rick Ruskin, blues, ragtime, gospel, Friday; Jerry Rau, folk music,

Saturday; Cathy Curtis, Roy Jackson, Rick Sullivan, and Dinsy Cady, bluegrass and country, Sunday; Old Time Hot Night, Tuesday; Topical Songwriting Project, original songs, Wednesday.

**Pacific East Espresso**, 235 North El Camino Real, Encinitas. 436-1248. Peter Sprague, jazz, Friday and Saturday; and Sunday brunch.

**Pegasus**, 1108 First Street,

Encinitas. 753-3776. Tambu Latin Jazz Ensemble, Latin jazz, Tuesday and Wednesday.

**Pizza Chart**, 498 South Santa Fe, Vista. 758-5749. San Diego North County Bluegrass Club open stage, fourth Tuesday of each month.

**Pomerado Club**, 1222 Pomerado Road, Poway. 748-1135. Telegraph Canyon, country, Wednesday through Saturday; country dance lessons, Wednesday.

## DISTILLERY NIGHTCLUB

140 S. Sierra Avenue, Solana Beach, 755-6733

<p>Thursday—closed</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">Happy Thanksgiving</h3> <p style="margin: 0;">Don't miss this weekend!</p>	<p>Friday &amp; Saturday</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">THE REFLECTORS</h3> <p style="margin: 0;">Two Band Weekend</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Two-hour Happy Hour</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Friday &amp; Saturday, 7:00-9:00 pm</p>		<p>Sunday</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">NETWORK</h3>
<p>Monday</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">Monday Night Football</h3> <p style="margin: 0;">Bengals vs. Dolphins</p> <p style="margin: 0;">25¢ beer</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Draft and a hot dog for a buck during the game.</p>	<p>Tuesday</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">Comedy Night</h3> <p style="margin: 0;">Starring 9IX celebrity</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Russ T. Nailz</p> <p style="margin: 0;">plus other San Diego comics.</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Rockin' video between acts.</p>	<p>Wednesday</p> <p style="margin: 0;">Only show this month</p> <h3 style="margin: 0;">INCIGNITO Rockers</h3>	

★50¢★ Well drinks until 9:00 pm every night.

Watch for December Happy Hour surprise.

## DOC MASTERS

at the Shelter Island Marina Inn

Phone 223-2572

Tonight, Wednesday, November 23 through Saturday, November 26

## THE HEROES

Beginning Wednesday, November 30

### Ron Bolton

---

Sunday & Monday, November 27 & 28

## Barker & Orr

### BACCHANAL PRESENTS

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, TIM MAZE & KPRI PRESENT

HUNTERS & COLLECTORS ONE SHOW, 9 PM

---

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25

### MARLEENA SHAW

---

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26

TIERRA WITH SPECIAL GUEST BYRON BLUE

2 SHOWS 8 PM & 11 PM

---

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27

## REPTILE HOUSE

NO COVER - ALTERNATIVE DANCE MUSIC FROM PUNK TO FUNK

---

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28

### STANLEY TURRENTINE

2 SHOWS 8 PM & 11 PM

---

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30

### THE LAST GANG IN TOWN

### SEX GANG CHILDREN

---

UPCOMING SHOWS

- DECEMBER 2—RETURN OF THE CRAMPS
- DECEMBER 3—ELVIN BISHOP
- DECEMBER 4—LEON RUSSELL
- DECEMBER 8—JOHN KAY AND STEPPENWOLF
- DECEMBER 9—LORDS OF THE NEW CHURCH
- DECEMBER 14—KENNY RANKIN
- DECEMBER 23—SPECIMEN—CHRISTMAS PARTY

ADVANCE TICKETS AVAILABLE AT BACCHANAL & ALL TICKETRON OUTLETS

---

8022 Clairemont Mesa Blvd.

Information—560-8022, 560-8353 Closed Monday

## Windrose

The all new Windrose presents

**RON BOLTON**

Tonight, Wednesday through Saturday, November 26

**THE TWISTERS**

Sunday, November 27 through Tuesday, November 29

**SIERS BROS.**

Wednesday, November 30 through Saturday, December 3

## Wind rose

223-2335

The best of live rock & disco in San Diego

At Windrose, we serve fun!

Monday

**KSDO Charger**

Football Night featuring the player of the week

Wednesday

**KGB-FM 101**

Night Hosted by D.J. Ron Garrett

No cover charge

**KGB-FM 101**

with card

The Windrose weekly drink specials:

Sunday

Cerveza Gold \$1.25

Monday

Heineken (on tap or draft) \$1.25

Tuesday

Margaritas \$1.25

Wednesday

Stoly Kazis \$1.25

Thursday

Local Tees \$1.25

## BODIES

World Famous Adult Playground

Thursday

### HIGH BEAMS

How about a little rock 'n' roll after turkey?

Friday & Saturday

### THE BEAT FARMERS

Buddy Blue • Eddie Decker • Jerry Raters • Country Dick

Sunday

### THE CHAMPS

Sunday & Monday

Special guest after game.

Giant screen football and special drink prices.

Tuesday & Wednesday

### SMITH BROS.

Tuesday

Softball Nite—6-8 pm well drinks 50¢, bottle beer 50¢

Coming

HURRICANES • GINGER & THE SHARKS • BLUESWAY • TOASTERS

Softball—The girls lost, the men won.

Pool—A-Team lost, B-Team won, and all had a great time at Bodies.

6149 University Avenue • 583-5700

Never a cover charge.

LIVE ENTERTAINMENT

## MAR DELS AT CRYSTAL T'S

Dance to the great sounds of the Oldies.

The **MAR DELS' 50's** revival appearing exclusively November 23, 29, 30 and December 1, 6, 7, 8, 13, 14 and 15.

Mondays: Large Screen Monday Night Football - Comedian Rick Rockwell.

Tuesdays: Looking For Mr. Good Bod - Gals choose guys from the audience based upon personality, dancing ability and appearance. Cash Prizes.

In front of the Town and Country Hotel  
500 Hotel Circle North, Mission Valley 294-9010



# THE ALAMO

WE'RE DEALING  
**LIVE ROCK**  
TUESDAY THROUGH  
SATURDAY  
FROM 8PM NIGHTLY

## FLYWEIL

Voted San Diego's No. 1 band  
for 2nd consecutive year.



**T-SHIRT NIGHT WITH KPRT**  
75th consecutive week & BIGGER THAN EVER

**FREE DRINKS**  
from KPRT's Gary Kelley to the first 106  
people before 9:59 p.m.

**WEDNESDAY**  
**5-9 HERGON'S HAPPY HUMP NIGHT**

**FREE HORS D'OEUVRES**  
Roast beef, ham, tuna, egg salad, veggie snacks  
**LADIES WELL DRINKS 50¢**  
Courtesy of Bill Hergon 290 FM  
Wells, beer, wine — \$1, calls — \$1.50, premium — \$2  
Dance to state of the art  
**DOUBLE GIANT SCREEN**  
**VIDEO SYSTEM**  
**ROCK DANCERS' NIGHT**

**THURSDAY**  
**THANKSGIVING SPECIAL**  
**\$1 DRINKS**  
**ALL NIGHT LONG!**  
Well, wine & domestic beer  
**LADIES FREE AT THE DOOR**  
Chorus Line postponed till next week.

# 75¢

**ANY DRINK IN THE HOUSE**  
Every Tuesday from 8:00 p.m. to 9:59 p.m.

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY**  
**BIG FUN ROCK WEEKEND**  
Door charge: Tuesday - Thursday \$2;  
Friday & Saturday \$3

**3093 CLAIREMONT DRIVE**  
**SAN DIEGO 276-3437**  
Adjacent to Clairemont Bowl

Poway Mine Company, 12375  
Poway Road, Poway, 748-7296.  
566-2070. Third Johnny Almond  
Rhythm Revue, rock and blues,  
Wednesday through Saturday.

Ralph and Eddie's, 390 Grand  
Avenue, Carlsbad, 729-2889. Yalcoo,  
rock and roll, Thursday through  
Saturday. Incognito Rockers, rock  
and roll, Sunday through Tuesday.

Ramada Inn, Scotty's Pub, 2500  
South Escondido Boulevard,  
Escondido, 747-5000. Ted and Dave,  
contemporary, Tuesday through  
Saturday; Rex Paris, contemporary  
variety, Sunday and Monday.

Rancho Bernardo Inn, 17550  
Bernardo Oaks Drive, Rancho  
Bernardo, 487-1811, 277-5146.  
Downstairs Lounge: Debi Pace,  
Marino, and York, contemporary,  
Tuesday through Saturday; Sound  
Investment, contemporary, Sunday  
and Monday; Dining Room: Peter  
Roberts, contemporary, Monday  
through Saturday.

Red Eye Saloon, 1448 South  
Mission Road, Fallbrook, 728-9956.  
Stagecoach, country, Friday and  
Saturday.

Reuben's, 2515 El Camino Real,  
Carlsbad, 434-1786. Connection,  
contemporary, Tuesday through  
Saturday.

Rory, 517 East First Street,  
Encinitas, 436-5001. Bob Long,  
hodge, blues, and jazz, Friday  
and Saturday; Dance of the Universe  
Orchestra with Peter Sprague, jazz,  
Sunday.

Rudy's Hidden Acres, 3700 Carmel  
Valley Road, Del Mar, 481-9650. Art  
Hall, piano bar, Friday and  
Saturday.

The Shepherd Cafe, 1126 South  
Highway 101, Encinitas, 753-1124.  
Contemporary music with Gina  
Sera, Wednesday; David Keele,  
Tuesday and Friday; David Roddie,  
Saturday and Monday; Sue Jo  
Mitchell, Sunday. Live classical and  
contemporary music, lunch time  
seven days.

The Skipper's Club, 125 West  
Grand Avenue, Escondido, The  
Balti Band, rock and roll, Thursday  
through Saturday.

Stage Coach Inn, 1465 Vista Way,  
Vista, 724-9090. Stampede,  
country, Wednesday through  
Saturday.

Tequila Plaza, 3296 Mission Avenue,  
Oceanside, 757-7575. Yikes, rock  
and roll, Thursday through  
Saturday; Dakota, rock and roll,  
Sunday and Monday; Free Will,  
rock and roll, Tuesday and  
Wednesday.

The Turkey Inn, 716 Main Street,  
Ramona, 789-0471. Jack Johnson,  
country jam session, Sunday.

Valley Center Inn Saloon, 27555  
Valley Center Road, Valley Center,  
749-1466. Tarnation with Chuck  
Hatcher, country rock, Wednesday,  
Friday, and Saturday.

Vista Entertainment Center, 435  
West Vista Way, Vista, 941-1032.  
Jockey Club Pyramid,  
contemporary, Wednesday through  
Saturday; Rock Wars, Sunday and  
Monday; live music of the '50s,  
Tuesday; Tuff Room: Joe Patton,  
contemporary, Friday and Saturday;  
Derby Room: Recorded music with  
DJ Lou Taverna, Wednesday, Friday,  
and Saturday evening and after  
hours.

The Western Frontier, 422 West  
Mission, San Marcos, Red Shark,  
rock and roll, Friday and Saturday.

Whiskey Flats, 1260 West Valley  
Parkway, Escondido, 745-8849.  
Planet, rock and roll, Wednesday  
through Saturday; BRC, rock and  
roll, Sunday and Monday; T.J.,  
rock and roll, Tuesday and  
Wednesday.

Winners Circle Resort, 350 Via de  
la Valle, Del Mar, 755-6666. Rick  
Michel, contemporary variety and  
vocal impersonations, Tuesday  
through Saturday.

## Belly Up

145 SOUTH CEDRO / BLUE / OLINDO BEACH CA 92075

**THIRD EAR RECORDING STUDIO**  
offers high quality live 2 & 8 track recording. Call Malcolm Falk  
481-8040 after 11 am.

**TONIGHT, Wednesday, November 23 9pm**  
Caribbean Rock & Roll



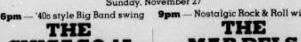
**REBEL ROCKERS**  
and guests  
**THE CAMPERS**

**CLOSED THANKSGIVING**  
Enjoy the holiday!

Friday & Saturday, November 25 & 26 9pm  
Rock & Roll with



Sunday, November 27  
6pm — 40s style Big Band swing  
9pm — Nostalgic Rock & Roll with



**THE CHICAGO 15**  
**THE MAR DELS**

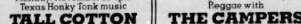
Monday, November 28 9pm  
Texas Honky Tonk music  
Tuesday, November 29 9pm  
Reggae with



**TALL COTTON**  
**THE CAMPERS**

and guests **NIGHTSHIRT**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**JOEY HARRIS**  
**AND THE SPEEDSTERS**

**FOUR EYES & JOHN SCOTT**

Coming  
Friday & Saturday, December 2 & 3 —  
Sunday, December 4 —  
Thursday, December 8 —



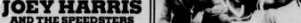
**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



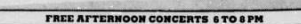
**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



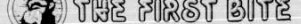
**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with



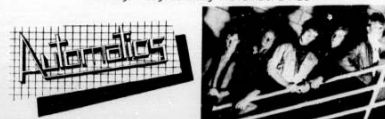
**THE MEDITATIONS**

Coming  
Thursday, December 1 9pm  
Tickets available at Belly Up  
Tavern & all Ticketron outlets.  
Jamaican Reggae with

## HALCYON

4258 W. Pt. Loma 225-9559

Thursday, Friday, Saturday November 24-26



Sunday-Monday November 27-28



Every Monday night — giant screen TV  
presents **MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL**  
hosted by Sue Delaney  
KGB-FM 101  
Giant Screen TV • Great hot dogs 75¢ • Draft beer 75¢ • Wine 75¢  
Prizes

Every Friday  
**ROCK 'N' ROLL HAPPY HOUR**  
Hors d'oeuvres — two bands  
This week, Friday, November 25

5:30-8:30  
**SERJN**



The best food in town  
Dinner nightly from 4:00-10:00 pm  
Prices from \$4.95-\$6.95

Tuesday-Saturday  
November 29-December 3

**THE HEROES**

## MONK'S

proudly presents



Monday-Saturday



Every Tuesday "Fantasy Fashions" auction  
Great models, great clothes, great prices

Wednesday is "Well Night" 95¢ well drinks  
for everyone! Kazes and iced tea shooters  
2 for \$1.00.

Nov. 30  
**Evan Night**  
Shirts, prizes & drink specials

Thursday, Dec. 1  
Watch the Chargers and the Raiders on our  
large-screen T.V.  
Iced tea shooters 2 for \$1.00 all night.

Monk's  
10475 San Diego Mission Rd.  
563-0060

## HAPPY ANNIVERSARY REFLECTIONS REFLECTIONS

Join us for our week-  
long 1st anniversary  
celebration

Party hearty for  
6 nights

December 5-10

**Special  
entertainment:**

The Cashai Dancers, Mr. Magic, Newport  
and Fortune

**Special drinks:**

Iced Teas and Keoke Coffee \$1.75 every night,  
all night!

**Special events:**

Charger Bartender Night  
Happy hour with K-BEST 95 FM  
Reflections Hollywood Party featuring  
your favorite Hollywood look-alikes

**A week of special  
happenings for our  
special patrons**

**Sheraton  
Harbor Island East**

1380 Harbor Island Drive, San Diego  
291-2900



**M's Club**  
ROCKIN' P.B.

**MOM'S**  
276-4653  
945 Garnet P.B.

Tonight, Wednesday through  
Saturday, November 26

**DIRK  
DEBONAIRE**



**THURSDAY—  
LADIES' NIGHT**

All ladies admitted free  
as guests of Dirk plus  
Long Island Iced Teas \$1.25 all night.  
Friday & Saturday, 50¢ wells 8-9 pm  
Super specials all night long

Sunday & Monday, November 27 & 28



**PARIS**

Sunday  
Giant 13 oz. drafts—75¢  
No cover charge

Tuesday through Saturday,  
November 28—December 3

**Automatics**



Kazis Monday \$1.25	Tequila Tuesday \$1.25	Vodka Wednesday \$1.25
---------------------------	------------------------------	------------------------------

Every night's a special night  
at M's Club  
**WE ROCK PACIFIC BEACH**  
For booking information  
contact Talavisions  
275-4315 755-3443

**Beaches**

Atlanta, 2505 Ingraham Street,  
Mission Bay, 224-2434: Paul and  
Kathy, contemporary dance music;  
Thursday through Saturday: One  
One - Karen Cavanaugh,  
contemporary dance music;  
Tuesday and Wednesday.

"Bahia Belle," at the dock, Bahia  
Hotel, 908 West Mission Bay Drive,  
Mission Bay, 488-0551: Main Street,  
contemporary music for dancing;  
Friday and Saturday.

Bahia Hotel, 908 West Mission Bay  
Drive, Mission Bay, 488-0551:  
Mercedes Lounge: Signed, Sealed,  
and Delivered, contemporary;  
Tuesday through Saturday: Jeanie  
and Jimmy Cavanaugh's jazz jam  
session, early evening Sunday;  
Piano Bar: Bob Duganese, Tuesday  
through Saturday; Bob MacLeod,  
Sunday and Monday.

Beach Club, 1921 Bacon Street,  
Ocean Beach, 222-6822:  
Stagcoach, country, Wednesday  
and Thursday; Shock, rock and roll,  
Friday and Saturday.

Carlos Murphy's, 4303 La Jolla  
Village Drive, La Jolla, 457-4770:  
The Rebecca Drake Revue with  
Robb Huff, Tuesday; The Beat  
Brothers, country, rock and Beatles  
music, Wednesday.

Casina Valderi, 4445 Larnont,  
Pacific Beach, 270-8650: Phil  
Beeber, guitar variety, Friday and  
Saturday.

Catamaran Hotel, 3999 Mission  
Boulevard, Mission Beach,  
488-1081: London After Dark,  
contemporary, Tuesday through  
Saturday happy hour and evening.

The Coaster Saloon, 744 Ventura  
Place, Mission Beach, 488-4438:  
The Beat Brothers, contemporary,  
country, and Beatles music, Friday  
and Saturday.

The Comedy Store, 916 Pearl  
Street, La Jolla, 454-9176: Argus  
Hamilton, Steve Oskierke, John  
Fox, and Lemmy Schultz, comedy;  
Wednesday, and Friday through  
Sunday; amateur night, Monday.

Dooley's, 2901 Nimitz Boulevard,  
Point Loma, 224-6628: Tracey Hunt  
and Co., jazz, soul, blues, and pop,  
Thursday through Saturday.

Elario's, 7955 La Jolla Shores  
Drive, La Jolla, 459-0541: Jesse  
Davis, pop and jazz, Thursday  
through Sunday.

Haleycon, 4258 West Point Loma  
Boulevard, Loma Portal, 225-9559:  
Automatics, rock and roll,  
Wednesday through Saturday;  
Sein, rock and roll, Friday happy  
hour; Four Eyes, rock and roll,  
Sunday and Monday; Hennes, rock  
and roll, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Hilton Hotel, Cargo Bar, 1775 East  
Mission Bay Drive, Mission Bay,  
276-4010: People Movers,  
contemporary, Wednesday through  
Saturday; Triple Play,  
contemporary, Sunday through  
Tuesday.

Hotel del Coronado, 1550 Orange  
Avenue, Coronado, 435-8611:  
Elements, contemporary, Tuesday  
through Saturday; Mr. Lucke,  
contemporary and standards,  
Thursday through Monday.

Hotel La Jolla, Vime's, 812 Fay  
Avenue, La Jolla, Jori Sandval,  
urban contemporary and oldies,  
Tuesday.

Island Hotel, 1441 Quivira Road,  
Mission Bay, 224-3541: The Jet  
Resnick Trio, jazz, Sunday.

Jose Murphy's, 4302 Mission  
Boulevard, Pacific Beach, 270-2220:  
The Sisters Brothers, rock and  
Beatles music, Wednesday through  
Saturday, with the original  
Thunderbolt the Wonderbolt, rock  
and roll, and Ipsi Facto, rock and  
roll, late morning Saturday; Okos,  
rock and roll, Sunday and Monday;  
Wheels, rock and roll, Tuesday and

**LEHR'S  
GREENHOUSE**

TONIGHT

Wednesday, November 23

**ipso  
facto**  
(formerly the New  
Dallas Collins Band)

THURSDAY—THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 24... and every Thursday

**ipso  
facto**  
(formerly the New Dallas Collins Band)

9:04 drafts 'til 10 p.m.  
1/2 price admission with KRFT Hot Button or student I.D.

ROCKIN' WEEKEND

Friday & Saturday, November 25 & 26

**ipso  
facto**  
(formerly the New Dallas Collins Band)

plus  
MCA Recording Artists

**FOUR EYES**



Two bands \$3  
Two dance floors  
Three bars  
Three music video screens

SUNDAY

Sunday, November 27

**KGB-FM 101 PARTY NIGHT**

with  
**PAT MARTIN**  
Drink specials, surprises, major premiere movie ticket give-aways  
and personalities.

**THE REFLECTORS**



MONDAY

Monday, November 28

**Monday Night Football  
Cincinnati vs. Miami**  
12-foot wide screen TV, beer and drink specials,  
canned ham and roast beef sandwiches, and  
half-price potato skins.  
After the game—

**THE REFLECTORS**

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

Tuesday & Wednesday, November 29 & 30

**ipso  
facto**  
(formerly the New Dallas Collins Band)

Dress code & picture I.D. strictly enforced.  
CABARET DRINK SPECIALS  
SUNDAYS: Vodka \$1.10 Long Island Iced Tea \$1.10  
TUESDAYS: Irish Coffee \$1.10 WEDNESDAYS: Kazis \$1.10 THURSDAYS: Margaritas \$1.10

7128 Camino del Rio South, Mission Valley 292-1818

**MY RICH  
UNCLE'S**

6205 El Cajon Blvd.  
1 1/2 Bl. East of College  
287-7332

Wednesday, November 23

**PRE-THANKSGIVING  
PARTY  
TURKEY SHOOT, \$1.00 SHOTS  
OF WILD TURKEY**



plus  
**THE ENTERTAINERS**  
formerly the US BAND

Thursday, November 24

**THANKSGIVING  
PARTY  
NO COVER CHARGE  
TURKEY SHOOT, \$1.00 SHOTS  
OF WILD TURKEY**



plus  
**THE ENTERTAINERS**  
formerly the US BAND

Friday & Saturday, November 25 & 26

**NO COVER with this ad  
50¢ drinks  
from midnight  
to 12:30**



plus  
**THE ENTERTAINERS**  
formerly the US BAND

Sunday, closed

Monday, November 28

Call club for band

**NO COVER CHARGE**  
2 wide-screen TVs

Tuesday, November 29

**KGB-FM 101 SHOW  
FREE ADMISSION**  
with KGB card, \$1.00 drinks 8:00-10:00 pm  
LISTEN TO KGB FOR BAND INFORMATION.

Wednesday:

La Avenida, 1301 Orange Avenue,  
Coronado, 435-6262: Coral  
MacFarland and Tom Finkles, jazz  
and contemporary, Friday and  
Saturday.

Le Châlet, 5046 Newport Avenue,  
Ocean Beach, 222-5300: Yikes, rock  
and roll, Wednesday; Transaction,  
rock and roll, Thursday through  
Saturday; The Hurricanes, rock and  
blues, Sunday and Monday; Thrill  
Seekers, rock and roll, Tuesday and  
Wednesday.

M's Club, 945 Garnet Avenue,  
Pacific Beach, 483-7737: Dirk  
Debonaire, rock and roll,  
Wednesday through Saturday;  
Paris, rock and roll, Sunday and  
Monday; Automatics, rock and roll,  
Tuesday and Wednesday.

McP's, 1107 Orange Avenue,  
Coronado, 435-5280: Larry  
Rathburn, contemporary,  
Thursday; Rick and Cindy Fagen,  
contemporary, Friday and Saturday;  
George York, contemporary,  
Tuesday.

Moby's Brother, Adam's Rib  
Restaurant, 1403 Rosecrans Street,  
Point Loma, 226-1871: Bob Huff,  
contemporary, Wednesday and  
Thursday; Jinnah, contemporary,  
Friday and Saturday; live  
entertainment Monday and  
Tuesday, call club for information.

Mulhenny's, 1031 Orange Avenue,  
Coronado, 435-4660: John Ingram,  
contemporary, Thursday; Brian  
Slevens, contemporary, Friday and  
Saturday; talent night, Sunday;  
Jarrett Renshaw, contemporary,  
Monday.

Mulhenny's, 4230 Mission  
Boulevard, Pacific Beach, 483-7383:  
Men That Don't Work, rockin'  
country blues, Wednesday; Rick  
Coney, contemporary, Thursday  
through Saturday.

Mustang Club/Rocking Horse  
Saloon, 3595 Sports Arena  
Boulevard, Loma Portal, 223-5596:  
Mustang Club/Cimarron, country,  
Tuesday through Saturday; dance  
to recorded country music, Sunday;  
Rocking Horse Saloon, dance to  
recorded rock and roll with DJ Billy  
St. John, Wednesday through  
Saturday.

Old Pacific Beach Cafe, 4287  
Mission Boulevard, Pacific Beach,  
270-7322: The Bruce Cameron and  
Hollis Gentry Ensemble, jazz,  
Friday and Saturday; Ella Ruth  
Pegues, jazz and blues, Sunday;  
The Echoes, 906 rock, Monday and  
Tuesday; Rocky and the Jets, vintage  
rock, Wednesday.

Rodeo, 8980 Via La Jolla, La Jolla,  
457-5580: Bratz, rock and roll,  
Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday;  
Paulie and the Beast, rock and roll,  
Sunday; Nazareth, rock and roll,  
Tuesday; the London Brothers, rock  
and roll, Wednesday.

Sandtrap Lounge, 2702 North  
Mission Bay Drive, Mission Bay,  
274-2314: The Kick Bites Trio,  
contemporary dance music,  
Wednesday through Saturday.

The Syndicate Night Club, 2176  
Chatsworth (at Voltaire), Point  
Loma, 226-4576: Live rock and roll,  
call club for information.

Texas Teahouse, 4970 Voltaire  
Street, Ocean Beach, 226-8849:  
Devirt Wheel, blues and rhythm  
and blues, Wednesday and  
Saturday; Tom "Cat" Courtney,  
blues, Thursday.

Upstart Crow and Co., Seacoast  
Square, 4475 Mission Beach  
Boulevard, Pacific Beach, 272-8990:  
Light classical music, Sunday  
brunch.

Vacation Village Hotel, Bay Lounge,  
Vacation Isle, Mission Bay,  
274-4630: Shane It On,  
contemporary, Tuesday through  
Saturday; musical entertainment,  
Sunday and Monday; call club for  
information.

Winrose, 1935 Quivira Road,  
Marina Village, Mission Bay Park.



Tonight, Wednesday, November 23

**KGB-FM 101** Night featuring  
Sue Delaney, 6-9 pm.  
50¢ drafts & wine

plus the return of  
**BRATZ**



9:00 pm

Thursday, November 24—CLOSED

**HAPPY THANKSGIVING!**

9/1X Friday, November 25  
presents the Happy Hour of the '80s  
6-9 pm with your hosts, Russ T. Nailz  
25¢ drafts & free munchies,  
featuring that 91X cheese.  
Clippers tickets will be given away.

**BRATZ**  
9:00 pm

Saturday, November 26

**BRATZ**

Sunday, November 27

9/1X presents a  
Rock of the '80s party featuring Russ T. Nailz  
and his 5 in Diego

**PAULIE & THE BEAST**

Monday—CLOSED

Tuesday, November 29

**KGB-FM 101** welcomes  
**Nazareth**



One show only—9:00 pm  
Tickets available at Rodeo & Telesat

Wednesday, November 30



Coming:  
Sunday, December 4  
presents the Reunion of the '80s  
featuring



and  
**STRANGERS**  
One night only!

The Rodeo is located on the corner of La Jolla  
Village Dr. and Villa La Jolla Dr.  
For more information, call 457-5590.  
You must be 21 or older to enter and  
picture I.D. is required.  
Dress Code.







through Saturday; Barker and Orr, comedy and music, Sunday and Monday; the Ron Bolton Band, rock and roll, Wednesday.

**Doukie's**, 425 El Cajon Boulevard, East San Diego 283-6581; Paul Gregg, piano bar, Wednesday through Monday.

**Drowsy Maggie's**, 31st and University, North Park, 288-8584; The Gypsy Moon Trio, international folk music, Friday; Backstreets, comedy, novelty, and folk music, Saturday; Poco Sevilla and Rodrigo, flamenco guitar, Sunday; Old Time Foot Night, Monday; Sumas Gael Celtic Band, traditional Celtic music, Tuesday; blugrass jamboos, Wednesday; Early Evening Shows, Dancing Bears, folk, Tuesday; Lynn Hall, Latin American harp, Saturday.

**The Escape Cocktail Lounge**, 421 University Avenue, Hillcrest, 295-9282; Marcia Griffith, pop music, Wednesday and Thursday; Barbara Casler, pop and standards, Friday and Saturday; Ann Denning, piano bar, Sunday through Tuesday.

**Fat City/China Camp**, 2137 Pacific Highway, downtown, 232-0886; Jon Sandoval, urban contemporary and oldies, Wednesday through Saturday, with the Jon Sandoval Ensemble, Friday and Saturday.

**Hamburguesas**, 4016 Wallace Street, Old Town, 295-0584; Charlie Morse,



NAZARETH, Tuesday, Rodco

contemporary, Friday and Saturday.

**Hotel San Diego**, 339 West Broadway, downtown, 234-0221; Skip Garcia, contemporary, oldies, and comedy, Monday through Friday; happy hour, Deborah Liv Johnson and Rick Erlen, folk, blues, reggae, and jazz, Friday and Saturday.

**Imperial House**, 505 Kalmia at

Park Boulevard, Hillcrest, 234-3525; Tony Payne and Hank Young, jazz standards piano duo, early evening Wednesday through Friday; the Merrill Moore Duo, contemporary and standards, Tuesday through Saturday.

"The Invader," at the dock at 1066 North Harbor Drive, downtown, 298-0666; Charlie Morse,

contemporary music for dancing, early evening seven nights.

**Jolly Roger**, 807 West Harbor Drive, Seaport Village, 233-4300; Barker and Orr, comedy and music, Wednesday through Saturday.

**Kung Food**, 2940 Fifth Avenue, Hillcrest, 298-7302; Michael

David Randell, classical guitar, Thursday; Doug Howett, folk and originals, Friday; Lex and Rachel, classical guitar, Saturday; John Lyon, classical guitar, Sunday.

**Mandolin Wind**, 308 University Avenue, Hillcrest, 297-3017; The Beat Farmers, rockabilly and country, Tuesday; the Hurricanes, rock and blues, Wednesday; the Five Careless Lovers, rhythm and blues, Friday and Saturday.

**Mons Lisa Restaurant and Cocktails**, 2061 India Street, downtown, 234-4893; Guy and Jackie with Gil Warner and guests, Italian songs, pop standards, and opera, Saturday.

**Morgan Restaurant**, 515 Fifth Avenue, downtown, 232-3352; Joe Azarelio, Kirk Clague, Marty Namero, and Denise Jeter, jazz, Friday and Saturday.

**My Rich Uncle's**, 6205 El Cajon Boulevard, East San Diego, 287-7332; Wheels, rock and roll, Wednesday through Saturday; live rock and roll, Monday and Tuesday, call club for information; the Entertainers formerly the Us Band!, rock and roll, Wednesday.

**No. 1 Fifth Avenue**, 3845 Fifth Avenue, Hillcrest, 299-1911; The Sam and John Show, show tunes and comedy, Friday and Saturday.

**Our Place**, 2424 Fifth Avenue, Hillcrest, 232-1773; The Art Resnick

Quintet, jazz, Friday and Saturday.

**Pacific Wine Bar and Bistro**, 480 Market Street, downtown, 239-9639; Mel Gost, jazz, early evening Thursday through Saturday (downtown).

**Patrick's II**, 428 F Street, downtown, 233-3077; The Sy Roney Trio, jazz, Wednesday; Fro Brigham's Preservation Jazz Band, jazz, early evening Thursday; Nitetrain, '50s and '60s light rock for dancing, early evening Friday and Saturday.

**Prophet Restaurant**, 4461 University Avenue, East San Diego, 283-7448; The Orion Duo, classical guitar, early evening Wednesday and Saturday; Lori Bell and Friends, jazz, early evening Thursday; Lori Bell and Shep Meyers, jazz, early evening Sunday.

**Raphael's**, 1960 Harbor Island Drive, Harbor Island, 291-6700; Manti Milligan, contemporary, Tuesday through Saturday.

**Reuben E. Lee**, 880 Harbor Island Drive, Harbor Island, 291-1880; Fantasy, contemporary dance music, Tuesday through Saturday.

**Salerno's**, 3102 University Avenue, East San Diego, 280-6163; Anna Barmon, Charles Curtis, Herman Salerno, and Michiko Bishop, opera highlights, Neapolitan songs, pop and show tunes, early evening Thursday through Saturday.

**Sheridan Inn Airport**, 1200 Harbor Island Drive, Harbor Island, 291-6400; Joey Chess, contemporary piano music for dancing, Monday through Saturday.

**Sheraton Harbor Island**, 1380 Harbor Island Drive, Harbor Island, 291-2000; Reflections: The Newporters, variety, Tuesday through Saturday; Ducktail Revue, '50s rock, Thursday and Friday happy hours.

**Seleda's**, 425 West B Street, downtown, 232-7588; Harvey and Shal St. Jee, jazz, swing, show tunes, and country, Thursday and Friday.

**To a Han's Lighthouse**, 2150 Harbor Island Drive, Harbor Island, 291-9116; Dush and Melissa, contemporary, Wednesday through Sunday; Donna Cole, contemporary, Monday and Tuesday.

**The Top of the Park**, Park Manor Hotel, 325 Spruce Street, Hillcrest, 295-2181; David Heikila, piano bar, Thursday through Saturday.

**Triton**, 6011 El Cajon Boulevard, East San Diego, 583-3240; Ella Ruth Piggee, jazz and blues, Thursday through Saturday.

**Trojan Horse**, 6179 University Avenue, East San Diego, 582-1070; The Blitz Brothers, rock and roll, Wednesday through Saturday.

**Tramontana**, rock and roll, Sunday; Presence, rock and roll, Monday and Tuesday; Crash Kallier, rock and roll, Wednesday.

**Tuba Man's**, 2551 University Avenue, North Park, 295-9426; Men That Don't Work, rockin' country blues, Friday; West Coast, rock and roll, Saturday; jam session, Sunday.

## East County

**Antonio's Hacienda**, 700 North Johnson, El Cajon, 442-9827; Danny Lopez, contemporary, Thursday through Saturday.

**Baxter's**, 1025 Fletcher Parkway, El

Cajon, 442-9271; Lin, rock and roll, Thursday through Saturday.

**Black Angus**, 1000 Graves Avenue, El Cajon, 440-5055; Roque, contemporary, Thursday through Saturday; RPM, rock and roll, Tuesday and Wednesday.

**The Bonedock Restaurant**, 8320 Parkway Drive, La Mesa, 465-3660; Live entertainment, call club for information.

**Brannen's Place**, 2973 Mission Gorge Road, San Marcos, 562-1934; Lonestar, country, Friday and Saturday.

**Bull and Bear**, 690 North Second Street, El Cajon, 440-5757; Delene, contemporary, Monday; Steve Muzas and Finest Action, contemporary and oldies, Tuesday through Saturday.

**The Cabyon Lounge**, 975 Greenfield Avenue, El Cajon, 440-9526; Ron Morris, contemporary, Friday and Saturday.

**Circle D Corral**, 1013 Broadway, El Cajon, 444-7443; Country Casanova, country, Tuesday through Saturday; South Forty, country, Sunday and Monday.

**Don's West**, 5286 Baltimore Drive, La Mesa, 462-0533; Shenandoah, country, Wednesday through Sunday, with country dance lessons early evening Wednesday and Thursday.

**Flam Spinola Inn**, 15505 Highway 80, El Cajon, 443-9568; Five Reins, country, Friday and Saturday.

**Horseshoe Tavern**, 7664 Broadway, Lemon Grove, 469-6344; The Smith Brothers, country rock, Friday and Saturday.

**Hungry Hunter**, 402 Fletcher Parkway, El Cajon, 442-0517; Mike Edwards, contemporary, Wednesday through Saturday.

**Kentucky Club**, 1137 Woodside Avenue, San Marcos, 448-3402; Country Justice, country, Thursday through Saturday; Rawhide, country, Sunday.

**Lakeside Hotel**, 9940 River Street, Lakeside, 443-9591; Red Lane and Rambler Fever, country, Friday through Sunday.

**Live Oak Springs Resort**, Old Highway 80, Boulevard, 766-4288; Ronnie Lee and the Trademarks, country, Friday and Saturday.

**CARLOS MURPHY'S**  
presents  
**TWO TONES**

9:00 pm - 1:00 am  
Wednesday, Friday, Saturday  
Closed Thanksgiving

Nov. 29 Rebecca Drake Revue  
And coming in December... The Gong Show!  
Live entertainment 7 nights a week. No cover!  
4303 La Jolla Village Drive 457-4170

**ENTERTAINMENT**  
the  
Live Nightly!  
OLD  
pacific beach  
CAFE  
4287  
mission  
blvd

Thursday  
Friday & Saturday  
9:30 pm-1:30 am

Sunday JAZZ  
9:00 pm-1:00 am

Monday & Tuesday  
9:30 pm-1:30 am

Monday is  
Tuesday is

Wednesday  
9:30 pm-1:30 am

4287 Mission Blvd. Pacific Beach, California 270-7522

**Closed for Thanksgiving**  
**Bruce Cameron/**  
**Hollis Gentry Ensemble**  
**Ella Ruth Piggee**

**Echoes**  
Rock 'n' Roll

**Ladies' Night \$1.00 drinks**

**Restaurant Employee Night**  
Wear your T-shirt. \$1.00 drinks.

**Ricky & the Jots**

**SEXTON'S**  
Restaurant & Nightclub

Be a part of the excitement  
**Monday Night Football**  
through our 10 ft. video screen.  
Food & drink specials.

Appearing Tuesday-Saturday  
**Chariot Action**  
The 1991-92 season  
Complimentary drinks and appetizers  
11:00 am-9:00 pm all sell for \$1.00  
Happy Hour Monday-Saturday  
4:00 pm-6:00 pm  
Complimentary hors d'oeuvres

**Banquet facilities available**  
7353 El Cajon Blvd., La Mesa 460-1500

Under 21?  
Don't sit home Thanksgiving!  
**91 DANCE**  
**THURSDAY 9 PM-2 AM**  
Sal Paradise & Citizen Kane  
Dexterous Disc Jockeys

**Stratus**

Under 21 Dance Club  
697-8614  
9620 Campo Road

**Club**  
**DIEGO'S**  
Sports Shows  
on  
**Giant Screens**

November 25 - Boxing  
Holmes vs. Frazier  
December 1 & 18 - Football  
Chargers vs. Raiders  
Drafts 30¢ Hot dogs 75¢

Get your seat early  
**DIEGO'S**  
Mexican Restaurant & Cantina  
580 Garnet Pacific Beach off Mission Blvd.  
727-1241

**WHY?**  
Q: Why drive all the way to La Costa to purchase pro audio products?  
A: To save \$

Now through Christmas, Silverfish Audio will pay your sales tax and give you an additional \$5.00 off your total purchase price to pay for your gas.

Call for great discounts on Peinkus-Heinz, J.B.L., E.V., Emilar, QSC, Ashly, RAWL, Carver, Beyer, Whirwind, Allen & Heath. Bulk cabling, sessions hardware, custom cabinets and misc. used p.a. gear.

Rehearsal studio, rentals, custom wood shop

**Specials: New E.V. vocal mics**  
FL88L—\$65.99  
PL77B—\$139.99  
PL95A—\$125.00

**Emilar model 320A 2" compression drivers—\$220 ea.**  
**QSC model 1400 amp—\$524.95**  
**Carver PM 1.5 amp—\$825.00**

**SILVERFISH AUDIO**  
1975 Diamond Street, La Costa Meadows 744-8460



## SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED



**Mercedes Lounge**  
Tuesday-Saturday, 9:00 pm to 1:30 am  
No cover - No minimum

**Bahia**

998 West Mission Bay Drive, 488-0551

Lorenzo's, 196 Broadway, El Cajon 117-9696. Cuban, contemporary and reggae. Tuesday through Saturday. Free Bringham's Discosound Band. Dances and roll. Sunday and Monday.

Magnolia, 5891 Magnolia Avenue, San Diego 435-8501. The London Brothers, rock and roll. Wednesday through Saturday. 10:15. Livehouse, rock and roll. Wednesday.

Mama's Mink, 533 East Main Street, El Cajon 442-5573. Dances, vintage and contemporary rock. Tuesday through Saturday.

Nite Owl East, 667 North Mission Avenue, El Cajon 447-3854. Change of Heart, contemporary. Wednesday through Saturday.

The Olympic Flame, 8620 Mission Gorge Road, San Diego 449-1366. The Athens Express, Greek and American contemporary music, with belly dancing. Tuesday through Sunday.

Organ Power Pizza, 3459 Imperial Avenue, Lemon Grove 463-6977. Tommy Stark, family musical entertainment, sing-alongs, seven nights, with puppet shows by Kellie. Friday and Saturday.

Our Favorite Place, 5616 Mission Gorge Road, San Diego 449-6240. Bob Scortell and Ray Lingo, contemporary and older, Thursday through Saturday evening, and early evening Sunday.

The Ox Bow Inn, 9816 Campo Road, Spring Valley 469-9616. Dan Rivers and Terry Martin, country. Tuesday through Thursday. Curly Lyon and the Sundowners, country. Friday and Saturday.

Park Place, 1280 Fletcher Parkway, El Cajon 448-4111. Pop/rock, rock and roll. Tuesday through Saturday. Diamond rock and roll. Sunday and Monday.

Reuben's, 4156 Encinitas Center Drive, La Mesa 463-3164. True Spirit, contemporary. Tuesday through Saturday.

Sedon's, 7333 El Cajon Boulevard, La Mesa 460-1501. Chain Reaction, contemporary. Tuesday through Saturday.

Silver Spur, 7941 Mission Gorge Road, San Diego 448-4862. Live country music, call club for information.

The Turquoise Lounge, 5975 Severn Drive, La Mesa 465-1525. Status, rock and roll. Tuesday through Saturday.

Van Winkle's, 1955 Mission Gorge Road, San Diego 449-0069. California Country, country. Thursday through Saturday.



**Carl Simmons & Southern Comfort**  
Tuesday - Saturday beginning at 9 p.m.

Weeknight Happy Hour 4 - 9 p.m.  
Munchies 4 - 7 p.m.  
Ladies' Nite Wednesday \$1 Margaritas  
Free Dance Lessons Tues. - Thurs. 7 - 9 p.m.

SUNDAY COUNTRY BRUNCH - 10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

San Diego's Classic  
Country  
Saloon

**ABILENE**

Town and Country Hotel, 500 Hazel Circle North  
Mission Valley 291-7131

## BUCK'S TICKET SERVICE

San Diego's first & finest ticket agency.  
Choice tickets on sale now.

**BLUE OYSTER CULT/RAINBOW** Nov. 23  
**STRAY CATS** Nov. 23 • **LOVERBOY** Dec. 13  
**FRANK SINATRA** Dec. 14 • **JOAN RIVERS** Jan. 21  
**CHARGERS VS. DENVER BRONCOS** Nov. 27  
**VS. L.A. RAIDERS** Dec. 1 • **VS. KANSAS CITY** Dec. 11  
Taking deposits to: **MICHAEL JACKSON • GENE • TALKING HEADS • ROSÉ BOWL • SUPER BOWL • HOLIDAY BOWL** and many more.

For more information call or stop by: 2125 Garnet Ave., Pacific Beach  
273-4567. Store hours 10 am to 6 pm Monday-Saturday  
We accept checks, Visa, MasterCard, American Express

## Bobby G's



Wednesday-Saturday  
November 30-December 3  
**PARIS**

Wednesday-Saturday  
November 23-25  
**ILLUSION**

Sunday-Tuesday  
November 27-29  
**JOHNNY ALMOND RHYTHM REVUE**

Sunday-Tuesday  
December 4-6  
**ECHOES**

Wednesday December 7

**VICTIM**

SPORTS SATELLITE HAS ARRIVED!

485 FIRST ST. 436-7397

**Hungry Hunter**, 1344 Palm Avenue, Imperial Beach 423-0953. Double Dose, music and fun from the 50s to the 80s. Thursday. Dances, contemporary. Friday and Saturday.

**Hutch's**, 1463 Palm Avenue, Imperial Beach 423-3479. Supercat, country rock. Friday and Saturday.

**Jay's**, 415 Broadway, Chula Vista, 429-4828. Lette and Patti, contemporary and Latin. Thursday through Monday. The Rebels, rock, blues, and Latin. Tuesday and Wednesday.

**La Maze**, 1441 Highland Avenue, National City 424-3222. Bruce Robbins, guitar sing-along. Tuesday through Thursday. East Coast, contemporary. Friday and Saturday.

**Landmark Cocktail Lounge**, 2511 Sweetwater Road, National City 425-7433. Fonda Turner and the

**Silver Spurs**, country. Friday and Saturday.

**Marisol**, 1690 Broadway (at Main Street), Chula Vista 429-8015. Colour, Latin. Thursday through Saturday.

**Onyx Bar**, 1121 Third Street, Chula Vista 429-2977. Whiskey River, country. Thursday through Saturday.

**Old Bonita Store Restaurant**, 4013 Bonita Road, Bonita 429-3517. Wayne Line and Jane Irvine, contemporary, country rock, and comedy. Thursday through Saturday.

**Palomino Star**, 1008 Main Street, Chula Vista 429-2500. Nick Montana, contemporary country. Friday and Saturday. Mike Sanders,

contemporary variety. Sunday through Thursday.

**Silver Sand**, 995 Palm Avenue, Imperial Beach 424-9411. The Rebels, country rock and Latin. Friday and Saturday.

**The Toga**, 1011 Broadway, Chula Vista 422-9343. Allen and Thomas, country and contemporary. Thursday through Saturday.

**Trophy Inn**, 999 National Avenue, National City 427-5253. Frank Dixon and Nightlife, country. Tuesday through Saturday.

**Wild Turkey**, 5080 Bonita Road, Bonita 562-2500. Bandit, rock and roll. Wednesday through Saturday. Planet, rock and roll. Sunday through Wednesday.

## PERFORMERS

Performers listings are compiled by Linda Korte. If you wish to be included, please call 809-6022. Thursday afternoon or Friday before 5:00 p.m. The listings are free.

## Rock & Roll

**Acham: Spirit**  
**The Johnny Almond Rhythm**  
**Rever: Pearly Mae Co.** Chula Vista

**Automatics: Halogen, M.P.**  
**The Bad Band: Myster's Club**  
**Bandit: Dance Machine, Wild Turkey, Fireside Lounge**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**  
**Blitz Brothers: Trojan Horse**

**THE HEATERS**  
Wednesday-Saturday

**PANGAEA** Sunday

**THUNDERBOLT**  
the  
**WONDERCOLT** Monday

**THE REFLECTORS**  
Tuesday

**DANCING**  
380 N. El Camino Real • 942-1676

**The fabulous Spud Brothers**

Dance to the great sounds of the 50s  
Tuesday thru Saturday beginning at 8:30 p.m.

**Hazards Hotel** 1270 Hotel Circle, San Diego 444-4444

**THE ISLANDS**

**SESSE DAVIS**  
Tuesday through Saturday, 9pm-1am

**MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL**  
Giant 6" T.V. screen  
\$3.75 Football Dinner Special

**Elavie's**  
RESTAURANT  
Summer House Inn, 7955 La Jolla Shores Dr.

**Monday Night FOOTBALL**

**ABILENE**

TOWN AND COUNTRY HOTEL 500 Hazel Circle N. 291-7131



NOVEMBER 1983 21







# CURRENT MOVIES

The machine, even as gets much more attention than the humans, a preference emphasized by the wide-screen fish-eye shots used for the machine in grating contrast to the lower-fall ones used for the human. Christopher Walken, Native about Louise Fletcher, Cliff Robertson, written and directed by Douglas Trumbull 1983. (Cinema Plaza 5, Cinema, Vineyard Twin)

**Breathless**—What Jim McBride has done with the Jean-Luc Godard original, whether by conscious choice or by native temperament, is to translate it back into the film noir idiom from when Godard first switched it. It's a pretty straight Americanization, in other words of what was a Frenchification of something American to begin with. In essence, it swaps brains for brains, bold camera moves, study compositions, strenuous action scenes, including the love stuff. But what is it always watchable. It is never quite justifiable. The thing that marks the Godard film as a poor candidate for a remake is that it is too good in cinema history has nothing to do with reproducing narrative in general. And there is something rather pathetic about keeping a story fuller-footed and smoother-looking treatment of still so simple a story.

With Richard Gere and Valerie Kaprisky 1983. (Santee Drive In)

**Caligula**—The most cynical credits on any movie ever. The dismissed director, Tinto Brass, is credited only with Principal Photography (not to be confused with Director of Photography), while the Final Editing is attributed to an impecunious Kalka-essence entity identified as the "production." The script is procured to be Adapted from an Original Screenplay by Gore Vidal, although adapted by whom is left a mystery. Vidal, whose name originally was meant to be a part of the movie's title as in JACQUELINE SUSAN'S ONCE IS NOT ENOUGH, a literary adversary of the director but in film criticism, at least ought to be happy, quite apart from his two-hundred-grand paycheck, to be associated with a movie that completely obscures the director's credit. It is hard to imagine anyone else on this project finding more to be happy about. The director's underlying the thing was that the periodic doses of hardcore sex and sadistic violence would sufficiently entice a dull history lesson on Roman Rome, or alternatively that the dull history, as well as the average youth movie. Perhaps it

MacLennan, Terence Ann Savoy, Helen Mirren, Peter O'Toole, and John Gielgud 1979. (La Palma, 11:30 through 12:30)

**Chained Heat**—Is it the women's prison movie like all over these United States? Compared to other places, capitalistic backstabbing and throat-cutting, racial strife, mob riots, drugs, pornography, prostitution, sexual harassment, lesbian rape, heterosexual rape, racism, murder, and mayhem, an obscenely every couple of words (or a couple of obscenities in only one word). But, as always, the hope for improvement. The casting, with the strict guidelines of B-movie campiness and a large quota of oversized bosoms, is quite thorough. Linda Blair, Sybil Danning, Tamara Dobson, Nina Tabor, Edy Williams, Henry Silva, John Vernon, Michael Callan. Biggest dividends in the role are paid by Sheila Stevens in the role of the starchy chief of security. All right, it is not intended to be human. With Andrew McCarthy, Rob Lowe, and Jacqueline Besset 1983. (Claremont)

**Cujo**—The well-drawn contrast between a child's world and an adult's world makes the early time-biding stages more tolerable than in some horror movies. The problem, once the slarthy chief of security, all right, it is not intended to be human. With Andrew McCarthy, Rob Lowe, and Jacqueline Besset 1983. (Claremont)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

**Flashdance**—What a feeling! Some tension between amused exasperation and outright derision. A graphic document in any case, of what life is not for a female worker in a Pittsburgh steel mill who works as a beer hall dancer and who would rather be a ballerina. With Jennifer Jason Leigh, Michael J. Fox, and John Wood 1983. (Ice Drive In, from 11:25 A.M. to 11:25 P.M., Frontier Drive In, Harbor Drive In, New Valley Drive In, Santee Drive In)

## "THIS SPANISH 'LOLITA' IS A TREASURE.

Ana Torrent is astonishing. A rare treat!"

—Kathleen Carroll, N.Y. Daily News

## "★ ★ ★ ★ A SPLENDID

LOVE TRAGEDY. All the smoldering passion of a Goya etching."

—Richard Freedman, Newhouse Newspapers

## "UNIQUE, HYPNOTIC

AND ENTHRALLING!"

—Judith Crist

"In the grand tradition of star-crossed lovers from Romeo and Juliet to Harold and Maude. CLEARLY DESERVES THE OSCAR NOMINATION IT RECEIVED!"

—Bruce Williamson, Playboy

"EXTRAORDINARILY RICH — A VERY SPECIAL WORK. A tribute to the artistry of director Jaime de Arminan!"

—Archer Winsten, N.Y. Post

"A transcendent experience. Extraordinary, mesmerizing and totally unique. ONE OF THE BEST SPANISH FILMS I'VE EVER SEEN — ON THE SAME LEVEL AS THE FINEST WORK OF SAURA AND BUNUEL."

—Bernard Drew, Gannett Newspapers



(EL NIDO)

In 1972, director Jaime de Arminan received his first Academy Award nomination for *My Dearest Senorita*. He has now received a very well deserved second nomination for *The Best*. A brilliantly acted film, the cast is headed by the renowned Argentine actor Hector Alterio and the remarkable young Ana Torrent, seen most memorably here in *Crime and the Spirit of the Sea*. Torrent is breathtakingly effective as she directs Alvaro, a rich widower, into a friendship with increasingly stronger sexual overtones, a friendship that increasingly becomes a subject of concern to the village and the old man's friends. Invigorated by the spark of their relationship, Alvaro continues to fall under young Senorita's enchantments until, finally, her childish caprice forces him into a tragic self-sacrifice.

**SAN DIEGO PREMIERE**

**STARTS FRIDAY—ONE WEEK ONLY**

Shows at 5:30 & 8:00 pm (also 10:00 shows Friday & Saturday)

Mattines 1:00 & 3:00 pm Saturday and 3:00 pm Sunday. Closed Mondays.

**Low Prices**

General Admission \$3.50 Save \$1 per ticket—buy our Discount Pass—\$2.50 per admission 6 admissions for \$15—good Sun.-Thurs. and 5:30 shows Fri. & Sat.

Plenty of street parking evenings and weekends. After 6:00 pm free parking for Broadway customers in the Service Auto Parks lot on east side of 8th Avenue between Broadway and C streets (less than 1/2 block from the theater).

**BROADWAY**

815 Broadway, between 8th & 9th Streets Downtown San Diego 239-3242

**2 FOR 1**

ADMISSION

Good Tues. & Wed. November 29 & 30

5:30 & 8:00 p.m. shows with this coupon only.

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like Oscar Mayer's luncheon meats, by a helicopter propeller, and then going into a rubber-kneed wobble as though he just experienced Tefflon Stevens' right hand 1979. (Glasgow House 6, 11:25 and 26 pm)

## "THE DEAD ZONE"

George A. Romero's companion piece to his NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, set largely (and inspirationally) in a suburban Pittsburgh shopping center, is less a sequel than a remake, a new and improved version with slicker technique and gaudier special effects, and positively guaranteed to entertain even the most hysterical fans of the earlier film. It is gratuitously, scandalously, nose-thumbingly gory. But it also offers the wretched laughs of any American movie since BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS—unless, of course, you are one of those persons who under no circumstances would want to see anything of this being anything humorous about, for example, a flesh-eating zombie having the top of its head sliced off, very thin like











**THE FRIENDLY STORES**

**ZENITH**  
**AM/FM STEREO RECEIVER/TAPE**  
**RECORDER/PLAYERS**



**FROM**  
**\$3900**

Most stores. Subject to prior sale.  
Some new, some demos. Until sold out.



**SLASHED!**

**HI-FI GEAR**

Most new boxed stock. Latest lines.

**PRICES SLASHED!**

Sports Arena only!



**SONY**  
**HI-FI**

*Receiving only*

**PRICES BLASTED!**  
National City only! Until sold out.

**TOSHIBA**  
**HI-FI**

**PRICES ANNIHILATED**  
(rendering only)  
National City only

**RCA**  
**TELEVISION**



Consoles, black & white, color.  
Many demos.

**PRICES DESTROYED!**  
At all 5 stores

**RCA  
VIDEO DISCS**

**SLASHED  
TO THE  
BONE**

Sports Arena only!

## PROFESSIONAL CAR STEREO INSTALLATION

# STEREO VIDEO

Market &amp; Harbor Drive, adjoining Seaport Village











**up Exchange**











## Finding a good lawyer shouldn't be a trial.

And it won't be with Citizens Legal Council. Let our NON PROFIT legal advisory service take the guesswork out of finding the right honest, reliable and qualified attorney specializing in your particular needs. We have helped over 18,000 individuals and business people solve their legal problems through a panel of qualified attorneys in such areas of law as personal injury, accident, bankruptcy, military law, domestic relations, divorce, probate, wills, estates, real estate, taxation, workers compensation, landlord/tenant, business & corporate law, immigration, civil litigation, those trouble with the law through drunk driving or criminal complaints, debt relief & collections, foreclosure and over 80 areas of law protecting your rights and needs.

CITIZENS LEGAL COUNCIL, INC.  
NON PROFIT LEGAL COUNSEL  
692-1409



## NORPINE Mountain Sports



### Southern California's most complete X-country ski rental shop

Full range expert advice and high quality products. Phoenix, Eugene, Astoria, Fisher, Aalto, Salomon, Huettenlo, Normark, K2, Life-Line, Wilderness Experience, Mountain Masters, Gola, Helly Hansen, Landau, Sunbaker, Mountain Masters & many others.

### Early Season Special

X-country ski packages by Fisher and Epoke. Save over 20% \$129.00

270 Garnet Ave. Pacific Beach near S. & Sun. 10am-8pm. P.B. Honda! Mon. Fri. 12:00-9:00pm. Sat. & Sun. 10:00am-9:00pm. 775-5522

## Authentic Japanese Futon Beds



FUTON BEDS... a clean mat (tatami) on a... Comforter (kukukuri)...



1454 Parkway, La Mesa - 694-2921 - 11-8PM, call for locations  
1400 Canyon, Poway, 692-2702 - 11-8PM, call for locations

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

BLACK & WHITE... 50% off... 100% off... 100% off...

## LAPIS PEARLS

We have quality Lapis and Pearls at affordable prices. Special orders for the holiday season.

David of California CUSTOM JEWELRY 691 University, S.F. 291-8677

## GURDJIEFF OUSPENSKY Centre

accepting students

San Diego 267-6942

## \$25 Massage

1 hour for just \$25. Relax and release the day's tension.

Pacific Beach Serene Garden Body Therapy Spa 1134 Garnet Ave. 276-5480

## Attention "WHITE" people!

Now get a gorgeous tan safely without sun. See results in 7 days.

SHELTER ISLAND NUTRITION

Open 7 days a week 1230 Rosemead St., San Diego

Call us - we'll ship 225-1409

Durk Pearson headquarters

## THE WOODMAN FIREWOOD AND CHRISTMAS TREES

Free delivery and stack. Downed trees removed. Hauling, light or heavy.

Local Food City

Garnet Avenue, P.B. 271-7411

## LONDON

one way from \$295\*

New Age Travel

436-9877

Largest selection of flights to Europe.

\*Based on round trip.

## SKI MAMMOTH

Midweek, Midweek, Holidays

December 6-8 1989

December 12-14 1989

Includes round trip bus transportation, two nights at Mammoth Lakes Hotel, complimentary beverages and four ski lift tickets.

NEW YEARS/SAN FELIPE December 30-January 1 1990

Includes round trip bus transportation, two nights at Mammoth Lakes Hotel, complimentary beverages and four ski lift tickets.

FREE BROCHURE Call or write for a free brochure. Send \$1.00 to: SKI MAMMOTH, 272-9660, 440 Bayview Street, San Diego 92101.

COUPON valid until 1/6/90

## HAD AN ACCIDENT?

PERSONAL INJURY LAWYER

Traffic accidents

Slip and fall

Dog bite

Faulty products

C.E. KROGER

280-5911

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

Call us for a free consultation.

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...

ALFA ROMEO... 100% off... 100% off... 100% off...







































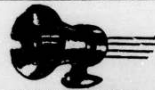
# TURKEY DAYS AT THE SHARK'S



**Clarion 7500R AM/FM Stereo Cassette Receiver**  
Push button, dolby, auto-reverse, high power, 40 watt, in dash AM/FM cassette with automatic tape search, permalloy head, line-out, etc. Brand new — only **\$149.95**



**Audiovox 4 Speaker Separates**  
two 20 oz. magnet 6-1/2" woofers plus two 10 oz. magnet 3-1/2" dome tweeters. Built-in crossover network. **\$49.95** Complete set



**Car Alarm System Fully Installed**  
Bevada BEA200 keyless type. Includes motion detector and full installation. Most cars. **\$69.95**

**AM/FM Pocket Radio**  
APC LK 300R, headphones, built-in speaker. **Only \$9.95**



**Bevada 6x9 3-way Speaker System or 5-1/4 Round Speaker System**  
100 watts. **Clearance \$9.99** each speaker.



**Autotek #CSR3200**  
Auto-reverse, push button, dolby, sendust head, separate bass & treble. AM/FM in-dash cassette. **\$139.95**



**Digital PLL Quartz Sound Creation**  
#SCR901 auto-reverse, AM/FM in-dash cassette, with seek/scan, separate treble, bass, metal tape, locking 6/rewind, balance fader, 10 station memory, push button. **\$129.95**



**6-1/2" Bevada Car Stereo Speakers**  
includes padded grills. Model TS525 P **\$2.49** each



**Sanyo Automatic Answering Machine**  
• Dual tape • 20 second announcement • Up to 30-30 sec messages • Fast forward que  
• Built-in microphone • Monitoring • Model TAS 1000  
**Now \$71.95** with this coupon  
\$79.95 without coupon.  
Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Metro Sound Mini Chassis Car Stereo**  
CS500 with automatic reverse. Separate bass & treble, metal tape, music search, permalloy head.  
Close-out price **\$89.95**



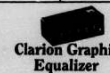
**Car Stereo System Fully Installed \$59.95**  
Americana US1 by Audiovox AM/FM cassette, 2 Bevada wedge speakers. Fits most models of cars. Antenna if necessary. \$15 installed. Call ahead for installation appointment. With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Portatone Touchtone Dialing Pads**  
Portable touchtone dialers. Good for access to MCI/Sprint services. Standard **\$15.95** 10 memory **\$27.95**



**Bevada New Wedge Style Box Stereo Speakers**  
BEP 403, 100 watts each speaker. **\$14.95** each speaker.



**Clarion Graphic Equalizer**  
Low distortion passive equalizer for use with high powered decks. Compact size. Now only **\$59.95**



Back in stock  
**Ultra-light stereo Headphones**  
Our regular price — \$3.95 each. **\$1.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Penwatch Silver only**  
Now **\$1.99** ea. in lots of 10 or more **\$1.75** ea. With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Automatic Antenna By Bevada #SA511**  
AM/FM with up and down switch. **Now \$9.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Sharp Dolby Cassette Deck**  
Model No. RT100 **\$69.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Super Slim Jogging-style AM/FM Stereo by Unisef**  
No. TR2. Incredible fidelity. Our reg. price \$29.95. **Now \$14.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Nipstone 7 Band 240 Watt Equalizer**  
With LED displays and fader. Model PH240. Was \$44.95 **Now \$24.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Cordless Telephone 700-foot Range**  
By Walk-around, model TF820 **\$67.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Cable Hook-Up for FM Stereos**  
Connect your home stereo to your cable system with this kit. Receive cable music on your stereo. Do it yourself! Kit including instructions. **Only \$7.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Cassette Car Stereo**  
With AM/FM radio, in-dash by Steco #CS710 **Now \$24.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**LCD Watch**  
Men's or ladies' black or silver **Now \$1.99** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**4-way Speaker System**  
for 6x9 car stereo speaker openings. 120 watt. Bevada BE404. **Now \$14.49** ea. With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Caesar's CP12 Telephone Clock Radio Combination**  
• LED digital read-out • Power failure • Snooze backup re-dial • Last number • Sleep to music **\$29.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Clarion Auto Reverse Cassette Player**  
12 watt, locking fast-forward/rewind, return. Model PE262A Fits into in-dash pockets. **\$49.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.



**Touch Tone Phone**  
by Newtone XN428 Push button, works with MCI and long distance service. **\$12.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83



**10 Memory Phone**  
MP788. Stores 10 memories — up to 17 digits, automatic redial, push-button works on rotary or tone dialing systems. **\$11.95** With this coupon. Coupon expires 12/1/83.

**MARK the SHARK**  
STEREO

Look for Shark's truck.

**3 LOCATIONS • OPEN 7 DAYS**  
Repairs available. Limited to stock on hand. Prices good through 12/1/83.  
**PROFESSIONAL INSTALLATION • REASONABLE PRICES**  
Chula Vista 2244 Main St. (at I-5) 575-0373  
Kearny Mesa 7644 Clairemont Mesa Blvd. 292-1850  
San Diego 4925 El Cajon Blvd. 265-1885