

ENTERTAINMENT

Technique • Friday, November 5, 2004

PENGUINS AND ICE

A student talks about sightseeing, researching and playing with penguins in Antarctica. **Page 12**

HE'S A PLAYA'

Jude Law stars in *Alfie*, a remake of the groundbreaking 1966 film which hits theaters today. **Page 21**



Photo courtesy Universal Pictures

Film chronicling life of Ray Charles moves audiences, evokes memories

By Farral Wang
Contributing Writer

Ray Charles was one of those few rare public figures that had ascended during his lifetime from merely a celebrity personality into an indisputable pop icon.

His music has become such an integral part of our day-to-day lives that we run the risk of becoming blind and immune to the boldness and originality that made it exceptional in the first place.

The tune of his hit song, "Hit

the Road Jack" has surfaced in everything from sports arenas and television show themes (in the short lived sitcom *Unhappily Ever After*) to one-line jokes for millions of women across the country.

"His music has become such an integral part of our day-to-day lives that we run the risk of becoming blind... to the originality that made it exceptional."

However in *Ray*, the new biographical film written by director Taylor Hackford and James L. White, some of Charles's greatest melodies—the signature R&B hits, the incredible mixture of country and soul, and the inspirational gospel chorus—cut

See Ray, page 22

Lavigne shows promise

By Gopinath Jayaprakash
Contributing Writer

When you miss a prime-time home football game against Virginia Tech to cover a concert in the Philips Arena your expectations are high. And when the artist has sold over 14 million albums and received eight Grammy nominations, your expectations increase tenfold.

Canadian pop-rock artist, Avril Lavigne kickstarted her "Bonez Tour"

"Taking a swipe at busted lip-syncher and Lavigne rival Ashlee Simpson, Walker thanked Lavigne for letting him accompany her through the rest of her tour."

last Thursday night. Her tour will cover 15 states in the U.S. and come to an end in British Columbia, Canada. Singer/songwriter/producer Butch Walker opened the show with a quick paced but strong 1-hour set.

Accompanied by his band, the hometown chunky rock artist from Cartersville, GA performed songs from his latest album *Letters* and songs he co-wrote with other artists. With a swing of good songs including "Don't Move" and "Mixtape," the

group kept the tempo going throughout their performance. Butch Walker sang well and moved well across the stage. He had a good rapport with the crowd as well, winning the support of his hometown fans.

Taking a swipe at busted lip-

syncher and Lavigne rival Ashlee Simpson, Walker thanked Lavigne for letting him accompany her through the rest of the tour.

As good as the opening perfor-

See Avril, page 23



By Ayan Kishmore / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Avril Lavigne played Phillips Arena last Thursday as part of her "Bonez Tour" which will stop in over a dozen cities in North America.

Sample wines from all over

For the pompous ass in all of us, the Decatur Wine Festival is coming to town this Saturday, Nov. 6 at Decatur Square. There will be over 200 wines from around the world and 12 restaurants will be offering food samples. The festival takes place from 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. and is sure to be a hit with the epicurians in us all. Tickets are \$30 in advance and \$35 at the door.

Willie Nelson to play in Atlanta

Willie Nelson, I.R.S. golden boy and country music superstar, is coming to Atlanta this Saturday along with some of his friends. It's sure to be a country music extravaganza. The show is at the Gwinnett Arena, and tickets cost \$45 to \$50. The whole shindig gets started at 8 p.m.

Roxy hosts hip-hop show

Tribe Called Quest will be performing at the Roxy Theatre this Saturday, Nov. 6. This is sure to be a hit among all those disappointed by the LL Cool J debacle at SoulFest. The show starts at 9 p.m. and it will cost you \$20 to get in the door.

Dracula ballet casts spell over audience

By Swathy Prithivi
Contributing Writer

If the word "ballet" conjures up pink tutus, gracefulness in *Swan Lake*, dancing candy canes in *The Nutcracker* and overall images of gloss, fluff and daintiness, think again.

The Atlanta Ballet's *Dracula*, which ran from Oct. 28-31 at the Fabulous Fox Theatre, challenges all notions of ballet you may have, producing a dark, seductive performance guaranteed to send shivers down your spine.

Dracula is an engrossing fusion of drama and dance that manages to appeal to a wider audience by virtue of pure theatrics.

The performance manages to extract the essence of each character through fantastical choreography and direction by Michael Pink and a powerful, evoking score by Philip Feeney.

Dracula, based on Bram Stoker's 1897 novel of the same title, follows the journey of Jonathon Harker to Transylvania and his life-changing meeting with Dracula, a vampire of both elegant and sinister pro-

portions.

It goes on to show the hypnotic spell he casts over Jonathon, his wife Mina and her beautiful friend, Lucy.

With three acts filled with lush décor and backgrounds ranging from an eerie castle in Transylvania to a sanitarium, a ball at the Grand Castle to a crematorium, the performance surely brings Dracula to life.

Wei Dongsheng and John Walker, both senior members of the Atlanta Ballet Company, play the role of Dracula with menacing perfection.

In this marvelous production, they do

not simply play the role but instead become Dracula in his truest form of terrible manipulation while the audience watches in delicious, spine-tingling suspense.

Atlanta Ballet has the distinct honor of being the longest continuously operating ballet company in the United States and performs to live music played by the Atlanta Ballet Orchestra.

Performed appropriately during the scariest weekend of the year, *Dracula* is a freakishly good production guaranteed to mesmerize.



By K. Kenney / ATLANTA BALLET COMPANY

Wei Dongsheng stars as Dracula in the Atlanta Ballet Company's performance of the classic tale of the Transylvanian vampire.



Live in Atlanta

ECHO LOUNGE

551 Flat Shoals Rd.
(404) 681-3600
www.echostatic.com/echolounge

11/5 Luigi

11/6 Benefit for Justin Lund: Rolling 60's, Black Kites, 1000 Fires, Monte Casino, Lay Down Mains

11/10 Matt Pond PA

10/11 A Tribute to David Bowie's Rock Masterpiece: The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders From Mars

COTTON CLUB

152 Luckie St.
(404) 688-1193
www.atlantaconcerts.com/cottonclub.html

10/18 A Static Lullaby with Hopesfall, Codeseven, Yourcodenameis:milo, Rock Kills Kid

THE EARL

488 Flat Shoals Ave.
(404) 522-3950
www.badearl.com

11/5 El Pus

11/6 The Pietasters

11/7 dunch with mouse

11/8 The Futureheads

11/9 Pat Foley & The Victims, The Six Parts Seven

11/10 Brandon Butler (of Canyon)

11/11 The Black Kites

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE

1099 Euclid Ave.
(404) 521-1786
www.variety-playhouse.com

11/5 Richard Shindell

11/6 Leo Kottke, The Brilliant Inventions

11/7 Kelly Joe Phelps

11/8 Kasey Chambers

11/10 Bellydance Superstars, John Hammond

THE MASQUERADE

695 North Ave.
(404) 577-2007
www.masq.com

11/6 SPAREchange

11/7 Blues Benefit: Blues for Tara—the Vagabonds, John Michael Rose Band, Bones, Totally Savage, The Black Sheep, The Larry Griffith Band, The Patrick Vining Band, Atomic Boogie

11/10 SPARTA, Futher Seems Forever, Copeland, Lucky Boys Confusion, Dynamite Boy, Army of Freshmen, Swizzle Tree

11/11 A Simple Plan, Mae, Plain White T's

STAR BAR

437 Moreland Ave.
(404) 681-9018
www.starbar.net

11/20 Sounds of Urchin (feat. members of Ween)

SMITH'S OLDE BAR

1580 Piedmont Ave.
(404) 875-1522
www.smithsoldebar.com

11/5 Donkey, The Sundogs (acoustic)

11/6 Captain Soular Cat

11/8 The Shadow-Line, Spunhuny, Rufus Grove

11/9 The Breakfast

11/10 J Mascis & The Fog

11/11 Chris Whitley

THE MARK

79 Poplar St.
(678) 904-0050
www.themarkatlanta.com

RIBS 'N' BLUES

86 5th St., NW
(404) 249-8808
www.ribsnblues.com

11/5 Santos Brothers

11/6 Santos Brothers

11/8 Matt Wauchoppe

11/9 Larry Griffith Band

11/10 Chicago Joe Jones

11/11 Man Eating Chicken

Pixar's Incredibles incredible

By Evan Zasoski
Senior Staff Writer

Simply put, *The Incredibles* might just be the best superhero movie ever made. It's part *Superman* part *X-Men* with just a dash of James Bond thrown in for good measure. This is a really, really, really good movie.

The setup goes like this. It's been 15 years since the last superhero went into retirement. It seems that in our litigious age, even performers of daring do can be found liable in a court of law.

After Mr. Incredible saves the life and sprains the neck of a would-be suicide with his lawyer on speed dial, the whole game becomes too expensive for even the most committed hero. As a result the Supers, as they're called, are forced underground.

Cut to the present day. Mr. In-

credible, now married to one of his erstwhile compatriots with three kids (everyone but the baby has fantastic

"It's been 15 years since the last superhero went into retirement. It seems that in our litigious age even performers of daring do can be found liable in a court of law."

powers far beyond those of mortal men) is working a soul crushing job as an insurance claims adjuster.

Limping through the middle of his life, he yearns madly for a long gone, more remarkable time where he doesn't spend every day stooped in awful mediocrity. So when the opportunity arises to (covertly, of course) get back to his old tricks, how can he resist?

This is a Pixar film, so naturally, it's absolutely gorgeous. There's more personality in the way a box of pencils spill on the ground than most movies manage through their entire running time. As usual, they've given us a beautiful movie, and my hat's off to them.

The look of the film is some kind of fabulous hybrid of Golden Age D.C. Comics and the most awesomely camped-out James Bond movie you've ever imagined. And

See **Super**, page 22



Photo courtesy Buena Vista Pictures

Walt Disney/Pixar's release *The Incredibles* features the voice talents of Craig Nelson, Holly Hunter and Sarah Vowell as the super-family, the Parrs.

SLIVER

www.nique.net/sliver

I hope everyone NOW realizes that your vote DOES NOT MATTER

Hooray for Tropical Twist Trident!!!

When life gives you lemons, make some sort of fruity juice

King of no Pants sighting!!!

He likes da Orange!

Hooray for freedom of choice!

Dear ladies of Tech, not all guys at tech are perverted goody wanters...

Some of us can make a mean grilled cheese sandwich

Hooray for Phil Sebben marathon! 6 hours of the same show 24 times in a row!

Cable guy comes by and tells me that we need new cable...Ironic isn't it?

I may not know much, but I do know this. Red chairs in 3rd floor ME computer lab > all

Korn greatest hits album > all

SHAOLIN SOCCER!!!

FULL METAL ALCHEMIST THIS WEEKEND!!!

Happy 5 days after your Berfday C!!!!

C so kewl, I want to hang out with her more if I could

I took my one Best buy Buck to Best Buy and found that NOT A DAMNED THING COSTS A DOLLAR!!!

Wow...they werent kidding when they said they would show it 24 times in a row for 6 hours straight...

I hereby challenge you all to come up with what STAC really means

She Took A Cookie There is an example, now get to boogying!

Simplified Turtles Alter Court

Dear Girl having creepy AIM guy troubles, blocking his ass and having a closed list with him not on it will fix that problem right up

Heck yeah! Four more years!

Jeezors McNeezors, imma get poonzored mcNoonzored this semester in phys2 self-paced

See page 20 for more Slivers!

THEME CROSSWORD: HEADS OR TAILS

By Robert Zimmerman
United Features

ACROSS

- 1. Alley of the comics
- 4. Highway to Jalisco
- 10. Bell's voice
- 14. Absolutely not
- 19. Pot-luck sponsor, often
- 20. Key of Grieg concerto
- 21. 2000 Hanover event
- 22. Prize
- 23. Allegheny City institu-
tion
- 26. No-sleeves garments
- 27. Bygone favorite
- 28. Port at mouth of the
Seine
- 29. Grind, as teeth
- 31. Sharp insult
- 32. German article
- 33. Famous first name on
Broadway
- 35. ___ and outs
- 38. Aurora, to the Greeks
- 39. Twelve-year-old
- 41. Amateur
- 42. Educators' org.
- 43. Neither
- 44. Sort
- 47. Tired worker's mantra
- 48. Composer's org.
- 51. Pale gray
- 53. Whimper
- 54. Deed
- 55. Noisy deity
- 56. Scat!
- 57. Marcel Marceaux, for
example
- 58. City on the Truckee
- 59. Guinevere's love
- 61. Byte lead-in
- 62. Finned predator
- 65. Blyth or Jillian
- 66. Aspens in the fall?
- 69. Surfer's milieu

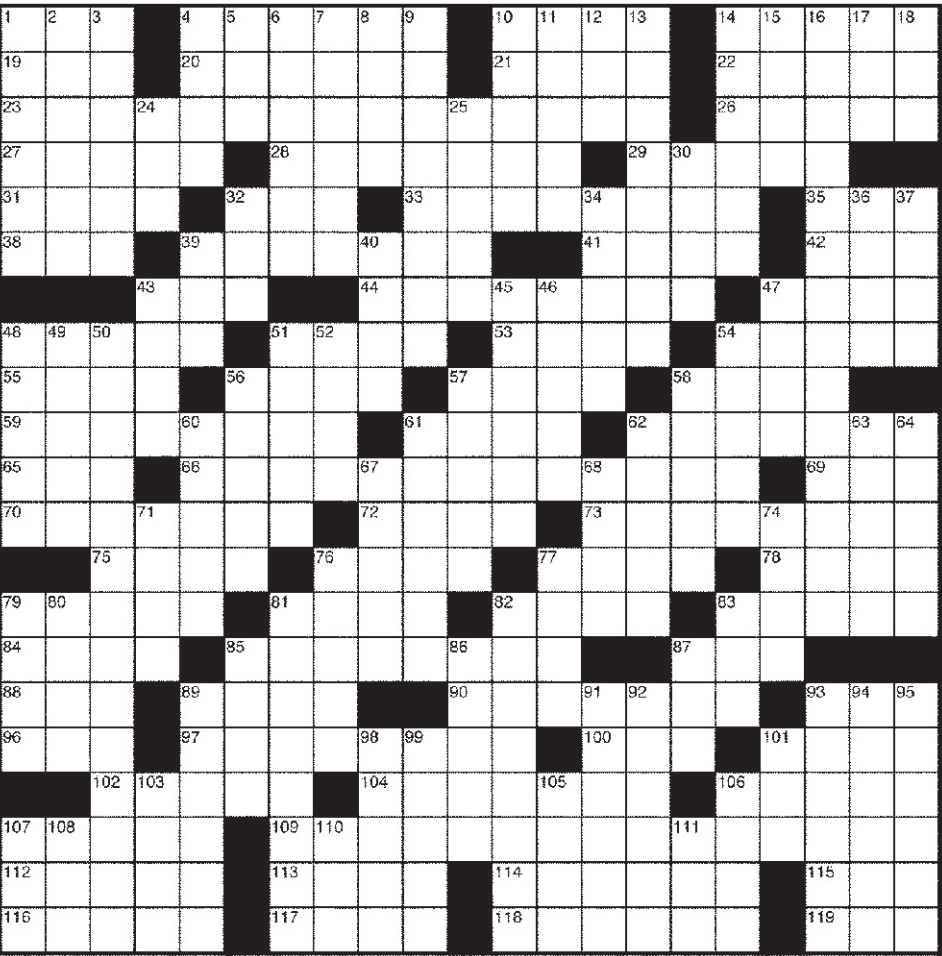
- 70. Braced for an ordeal
- 72. Throw out of office
- 73. Can't beat it, they say
- 75. Tax-time advisers
- 76. Channel
- 77. Paul Anka's "___ a Lady"
- 78. ___ of Pines
- 79. Small in Soissons
- 81. Bankroll
- 82. Put-downs from the
audience
- 83. Blood of the gods
- 84. Guitarist ___ Clapton
- 85. Girasol
- 87. Petition for
- 88. Letter abbr.
- 89. Actress ___ Skye
- 90. Pogo, for one
- 93. Place for "Welcome"
- 96. Tiger's lair?
- 97. Faithful
- 100. Firearms agcy.
- 101. Superlative
- 102. Bara the vamp
- 104. Debase
- 106. Shin
- 107. ___ Beach, Fla.
- 109. Southern belle
- 112. "___ Came Jones"
- 113. Tigra or Astra
- 114. Musical "alley"
- 115. Golfer

- ___ Trevino
- 116. "Bridget" on film
- 117. Short letter
- 118. With wisdom
- 119. Id ___

DOWN

- 1. Resist
- 2. Verdi opera
- 3. Rare zoo attractions
- 4. Lawsuit
- 5. Novelist ___ Tan
- 6. Tony-award role for Sut-
ton Foster

- 7. Think up
- 8. Dictionary's ___ Webster
- 9. With frills
- 10. Oyster's gift
- 11. Drive out
- 12. Go ___ : lose it
- 13. Birthday wish
- 14. Hogan dweller
- 15. Is in the red
- 16. Laundry in Olympia?
- 17. A jealous mistress, says
Emerson
- 18. Gridiron meas.
- 24. Tuck's partner
- 25. Trump spouse, formerly
- 30. Not one
- 32. Go astray
- 34. Of use
- 36. A Reagan
- 37. Call at home
- 39. Soda
- 40. Backtalk
- 43. Undercover agent, per-
haps
- 45. Tap
- 46. Tannin source
- 47. Ramirez of ballet
- 48. Early booster rocket
- 49. Shall not
- 50. Felon from Fairfield?
- 51. Grip
- 52. "And ___ bed"
- 54. Football Hall-of-Famer
___ Bradshaw
- 56. Plum trees
- 57. Central location
- 58. Madcap comedies
- 60. Brilliant success
- 61. Man of La Pampa
- 62. Engages in, as a trade
- 63. Opening remark
- 64. More skilled
- 67. Wake up
- 68. Cuatro y cuatro
- 71. Heroic
- 74. Turnip-truck passenger?



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- 76. Accepts a challenge
- 77. Unaccompanied
- 79. Rind
- 80. Ocean fliers
- 81. Spice from bark
- 82. Members of a Protestant
church
- 83. Doctrine
- 85. Victuals
- 86. Producer Carlo ___
- 87. ___ wiedersehen

- 89. Glacier's heyday
- 91. Filling, and then some
- 92. Russian plain
- 93. On the move
- 94. Licorice plants
- 95. Shower gift, perhaps
- 98. Rec room staple
- 99. Two on the ___
- 101. Prepare to fire
- 103. Give an edge to
- 105. Large land mass

- 106. Microscopic
- 107. Wheels
- 108. Cheer for Manolete
- 110. Wall St. speculation
- 111. Sidekick

See Solutions, page 24

SLIVER

www.nique.net/sliver

Random white guy says: groups of underage asians should not be allowed to drink and then come near the liquor table. It shant fare well for the liquor. Or the table. or the Asians.
That ESPN article about the tightwads on our campus was true. Next time, instead of building construction, hand out keg-beer at the library. Hit em where it hurts.
They can join the military, but apparently can't open doors
Why would the vending machines stop taking buzz cards at 4AM?
Bush sucks!
Bush - 286; Kerry - 252
MSNBC's live news feed gets slashdotted? wtf is up with that?
Political Science on the day after a presidential election: STILL BORING
It's the day after a presidential election!
and my political science class is still the most boring class ever!
Couldn't the prof have just told us to go to www.cnn.com and read what happened?
why do alot of you indian kids almost never take a shower? once a week or less just doesnt cut it
and why dont you wash your clothes ever either?
and it helps to wash your clothes more than once a month too...
Both the liberals and conservatives are being close-minded.
Hey RI guy: you're still the hottest BIO TA around!!!
So if the body has 206 bones, can I give you No. 207?
I like being a yellow monkey. It suits me well!
Calvin for President in 2008!!
I love Bush. With people leading us with names like Colon, Dick, and Bush, how can we go wrong?
I watched Kerry's speech after he lost and I definitely saw his Botox not working... a person's forehead should not look like that.
Bring on the ACC basketball, I'm ready for it baby!!
Hey Luke: It's a long way from Lake Ginninderra High School to the pages of ESPN magazine... congratulations big guy!!!
What a great victory for America! W'04
Are we going to win another football game this year? The VT game was a backbreaker full of horrible play calls. When does basketball season start?
NCAA Football 2005 has ruined my study habits
why the hell did i get so drunk over halloween and embarrass myself?!!

See page 23 for more Slivers!

Jude Law charms audiences in remake of Alfie

By Swathy Prithivi
Contributing Writer

A slick remake of the 1966 Michael Caine film, *Alfie* showcases the life of an unquestionable lothario whose rootless lifestyle makes him philosophically ruminate and "question his seemingly carefree existence."

The movie is set in pre-Christmas New York, where Alfie Elkins is a limo driver with a potent combination of a label-filled wardrobe, a six-pack and enough charming banter to bed any beautiful woman he chooses.

Alfie, played by Jude Law, is an irredeemable bastard who cannot imagine settling for one woman when the incredible variety of choices out there is mind-boggling. He keeps people in his life only as long as it's convenient for him. Everyone, including his best friend Marlon (Omar Epps), is kept at arm's length.

His life is filled with a parade of impressive conquests, all of whom play with the playboy in more ways than one.

Julie (Marisa Tomei) is the loveable single mother to whom Alfie looks to for a pseudo family

"Alfie, played by Jude Law, is an irredeemable bastard who cannot imagine settling for one woman..."

environment.

Dorie (Jane Krakowski) is the married blonde bombshell who turns to Alfie to provide the excitement in her fizzled marriage.

Lonette (Nia Long) is Marlon's ex-girlfriend with whom Alfie has no qualms about having a steamy

one-night affair.

Susan Sarandon plays a sexy older woman who seems to be the female version of Alfie.

Nikki (Sienna Miller) is an emotionally strung, high-maintenance party girl whom Alfie asks to move in the first night he met her.

With this bevy of beautiful women, the player eventually gets played and a health scare and bouts of conscience leave him asking the question—"What it's all about?"

Directed by Charles Shyer whose past successes include *Private Benjamin* and the *Father of the Bride* films, *Alfie* is a breezy, sexy, thought-provoking comedy and a befitting remake of the original.

Law plays his role with utmost ease and the greatest charm which is highlighted in Alfie's frank and witty confessionals to the audience.

It's time you stopped asking "what it's all about" and found out for yourself, because it's worth being seduced by the movie.

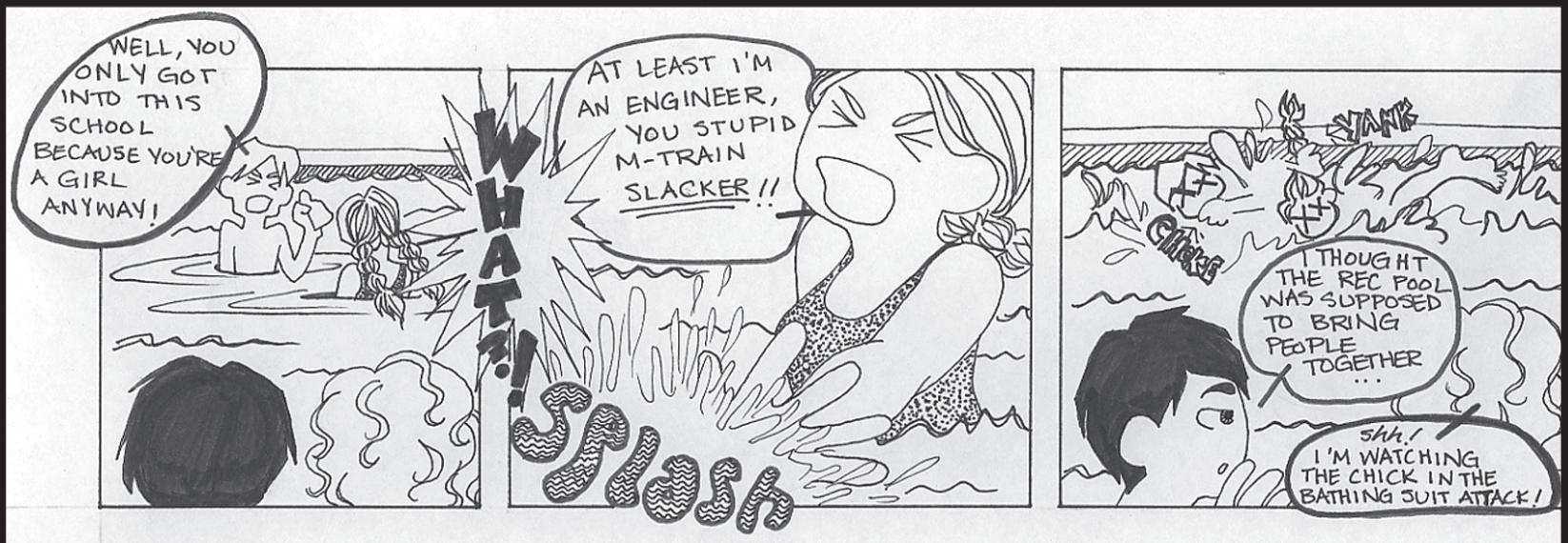


Photo courtesy Paramount Pictures

Jude Law stars as a womanizing, manipulative limo driver in a remake of the 1966 Michael Caine comedy, *Alfie*.

TECH B*TCH COMIX

Original
Comic
Strip



by Erin Gatlin: gtg392h@mail.gatech.edu

**We'd like to hear from you.
Write us a letter.**

opinions@technique.gatech.edu

Dry Kill Logic falls victim to sophomore jinx with new album

By Jennifer Allen
Contributing Writer

Heavy metal music is not rocket science. With loud guitars, drums, bass and someone screaming into a microphone to the point where all the words make no sense, it is in fact quite the opposite of anything that requires precision.

Dry Kill Logic's has been compared to System of a Down and Slipknot, however they are more like Prong than either of these bands.

The only difference between any of these bands and Dry Kill Logic is that the other bands have been able to evolve to become something more than just metal.

Dry Kill Logic on the other hand still has a lot of growing left to do. The only thing that really stands out about *The Dead and Dreaming* is the fact that they have fallen victim to the dreaded sophomore jinx and produced a carbon copy of their first album.

Their new album is in the same format of their first one, with several songs that sound alike followed by one song that is softer and sounds almost like it is some other band. It seems like there is no growth from the first to the second album.

While the music is all the

same, the lyrics are something to look at. Not unlike their first album, the lyrics have the ability to emotionally move the listener. Concurrently, however, they reflect nothing but anger and hatred from a person who had been scorned.

"No Reason," the last song on the album, is by far the most lyrically moving. It seems to be the one song where they actually open up and let you have a little more understanding of who they are, what they are writing about

and try to convey.

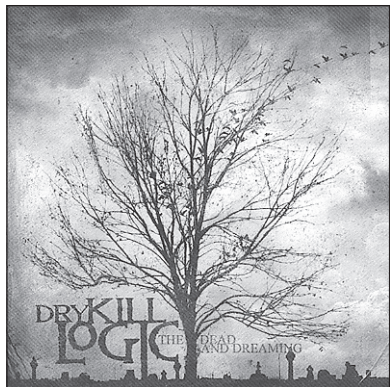
The songs that do stand out, if any can are "Paper Tiger" and "The Perfect Enemy."

"Paper Tiger" is one song that has some sort of hope run-

ning through it. In this song there is a sense of love that has been lost that reminds them of better days.

"The Perfect Enemy" is one that differs musically from the rest of the songs on the album, but only by a little bit. There are not as many heavy guitars riffs and it doesn't sound like the same note played over and over again.

If you are a true headbanger, I highly recommend Dry Kill Logic. For people like me who need some sort of variety to their music, I suggest you look elsewhere.



Ray

from page 17

unmistakably through the dialogue and transports the audience into acoustic bliss.

The "Georgia On My Mind" recording studio scene, backed by a full orchestra was entwined with the deep crooning vocals of Charles. The scene served as a catalysis for an audible collective sigh and applause from moviegoers and the song sent everyone swimming in a sea of memories.

This enchanting scene, as well as numerous others, shows why *Ray* succeeds in painting a vibrant and remarkable portrait of an elusive man.

From the beginning, there was an air of tremendous pressure and taxing expectations on the actor who would play Ray Charles.

The difficulty of playing someone who is so publicly visible is that people feel as if they know Charles not only through his public appearances, recordings and commercials, but also because of his distinct mannerisms.

Jamie Foxx seems to do more than just imitate Charles; he seems to completely inhabit and breathe life into the character.

Of course the costume, sunglasses and music help, but it does not explain why that for the majority of the movie it never even comes to your mind that it is not Ray Charles on the screen, but actually Jamie Foxx.

Foxx appears to understand the soul of the musical pioneer. He embodied the captivating energy that would flow through Charles' fingertips and onto the ivory keys of the piano, the sly smile given to charm many ladies during his lifetime and

the determination that he had to be independent and successful.

Although this film is unapologetically honest about Charles' drug addiction and lust for women, Foxx still manages to charm the audience into forgiving the many shortcomings of his character.

The illusion that Foxx establishes is only dispersed once during an absurd hallucination sequence where Charles is once again able to see and given closure about his brother's death, therefore letting him come to terms with his drug dependency.

With the sunglasses removed and the eyes open, it suddenly becomes

painfully obvious that the man on the screen is in fact Jamie Foxx.

The script fastens considerably too much on simplistic "popular" psychology than is tolerable in order to tie up the loose ends of Charles' life.

"The illusion that Foxx establishes is only dispersed once during an absurd hallucination sequence where Charles is once again able to see..."

The truth of the matter is that Charles was in all probability a more complex man than this film or any other medium of media will ever show. The screenplay also does not accurately depict the bigoted attitudes that were ubiquitous during those decades that Charles struggled to rise to the top.

The scenes that did depict Charles facing racism are scattered sparsely throughout the film and there were almost no depictions of everyday subtle patronizing and disdain.

This motion picture not only suggests to its viewers the idea that Ray Charles was quite a multifaceted genius, but makes us appreciate it.

Ray argues that although at times drugs and women engulfed his very existence, the singer's one and only adoration will always and justifiably be music.

Super

from page 19

yes, if you're wondering, the supervillain *does* make his lair inside an active volcano.

The cast in this film is really top notch. Craig T. Nelson makes you believe that even superheroes can have mid-life crises, while Holly Hunter somehow manages to be sexy, dangerous, noble and, oddly enough, somebody's mom all in the same breath.

But the real show-stopper here has got to be Jason Lee as the fanboy gone awry/deranged super-villain. Seriously, he's great. For my money, Lee is one of the most underrated actors out there right now, so hope-

"The real show-stopper here has got to be Jason Lee as the fanboy gone awry/deranged super-villain."

fully someone who isn't Kevin Smith will finally pick up on that and start casting him in roles that he can sink his teeth into.

Oh yeah, Samuel L. Jackson is also delightfully badass as the resident variation on the theme of Ice-Man.

So long story short, should you see this movie? Absolutely.

If you have red blood pumping through your veins, then you should go see this movie.

If you're capable of moving under your own power, you should see this movie.

If you're not, you should get someone to help you there.

The Incredibles, much like another movie about a guy in spandex almost a generation ago, might just make you believe that a man can fly or leap tall buildings in a single bound.

Avril

from page 17

mance, 20-year-old Avril Lavigne proved herself to be an up-and-coming talent by playing three instruments throughout the show. In addition to playing the drums on a cover of Blur's "Song 2," Lavigne also showed her musical abilities on the electric guitar and piano.

Entertaining a crowd mainly comprised of young females accompanied by their parents, Lavigne performed songs from her latest release *Under My Skin* and singles from her first album *Let Go* such as her first ultra-huge hit "Complicated," "Sk8er Boi" and "I'm With

"White tops, striped skirts and black cargo pants were a common sight among the Avril Lavigne wannabes."

You." A relatively large turnout of fans were girls dressed in either red or black, favorite colors of their pop-rock idol. White tops, striped skirts and black cargo pants were a common sight among the Avril Lavigne wannabes.

She closed the show with a powerful performance of "Slipped Away" on the piano. Lavigne is musically talented enough to have artistic growth potential and has youth on her side.

Writing most of her own songs and being true to herself has made Lavigne stand out from many of the female artists in today's music industry. After listening to her CD and seeing her perform live, I believe that she has the ability to become a great performer of the modern music era.

TWO BITS

New physics homework system mocks, upsets students

I hear stories in my travels of colleges and universities where the faculty and staff do not spend their leisure time devising a way to make the lives of their students even more horrendous than they already are.

To me, these places seem glorious, almost magical, like something out of a fairy-tale told to drunken college kids during one of those "weekends" I hear so much about. I wonder if there are elves involved. Not that it matters because we, poor wretches all, attend the Georgia Institute of Technology. And the Institute always wins.

Case in point: recently the vile and loathsome trolls that hold court within the

soot-covered halls of the Department of Physics embarked on a new and particularly heinous quest to make my life wholly unpleasant*.

It seems that the online homework system, which was already a masochist's wet dream, was being a bit too reasonable with its users and needed to be "intensified" a bit.

While previously, after the system had dispensed to its pitiful victim over an hour's worth of soul-crushing pain and collected at least a half-inch of his hairline, the poor bastard was allowed to, as some perverse, final mercy, see

the

answers which had so expertly eluded his grasp throughout that last painful hour.

Sadly however, even this sick excuse for clemency was deemed too humane and the system was, for a number of weeks, updated to merely mock you with the knowledge that it knew something that you didn't.

Then it called you a pansy and said your mother dressed you funny. Then it had sex with your mother. Right there while you were trying to do homework. I don't know how they did it. Did they fly in everyone's mothers just so they could have them handy just in case someone bombed a question?

I mean, it seems a bit much, but then again the Physics Department is well known far and wide for its willingness to spare no expense in the bringing pain and humiliation to the world.

As a rather queer post-script to this tale of woe, the homework system was eventually returned to its previous incrementally less Machiavellian incarnation. Presumably, the Department grew weary of our collective mewling cries for mercy (or at the very least sweet, sweet death) and decided to turn its attention to more pressing matters like, say, how to effectively bottle and

market pure human sorrow

This is, as you are all well aware, merely a small inkling of the true horror that the Institute is capable of bringing to bear. Narratives of heart wrenching pain and bone chilling

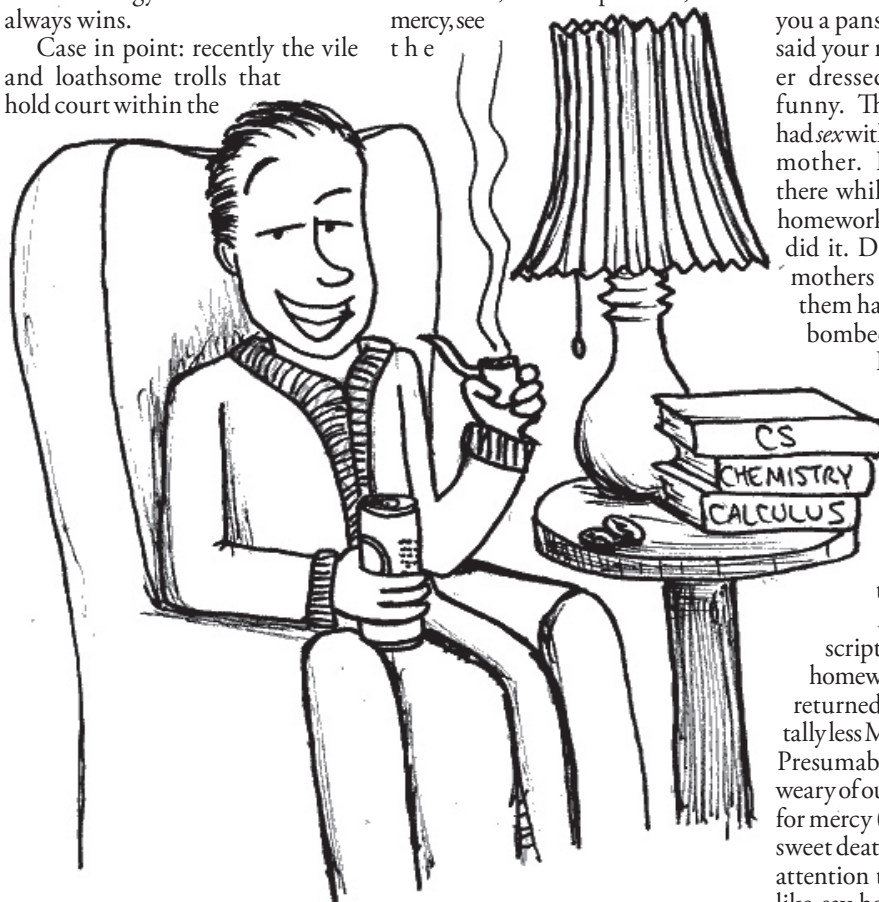
cruelty are as common in this place as the sight of a passed out Management major is on a Saturday night at any given frat house. And that is perhaps the greatest horror of all.

Tune in next week, when I tell you how my

futile attempts at registering for classes went. I'm sure I'll have lots of exciting stories about how apparently, the obscure history class that I want to take as a free elective needs to be protected until Phase II registration from the throngs of unwashed CS majors trying to bully and extort the, like, five HTS majors.

*The Department of Physics, you will recall, along with the College of Computing, regularly engages in the contemptible. It was just last week that they had to stop their joint pogrom against their students wherein starved and broken physics majors would be tossed into a pit of venomous Unix boxes to general hoots and/or snarls of delight from the audience of monstrous beasts.

The practice has only been stopped, it is believed by those unfortunate enough to be in the know, until such time as the CoC can figure out how to make the whole affair open source.



SLIVER

www.nique.net/sliver

Grads post to sliver from beyond the grave just to taunt you!
 Taunty-taunt-taunt
 6 weeks more school, I don't know if I'll make it.
 Come meet the guy with the beard at Westside Market...
 If you voted for Kerry, you're asking the terrorists to attack us.
 How did u get served by registration??
 The finger can never talk to the hand -cs2335 TA
 Could the blabbermouths in Dr. Milne's 10:00 Stat class PLEASE SHUT UP!!! Ya'll are so freakin annoying!!
 Can Chan, Hire Spurrier
 John Kerry should be hanged for treason.
 elections....bah
 Whoever invented the two-minute warning is a genius.
 Facebook=Communism
 why do i like him so much?
 Hollow-point bullets don't pierce armor... *Armor-piercing* bullets pierce armor!
 get ready for giant douche or feces sandwich!
 George Bush is like the Beatles and John Kerry is like a giant douche
 boobies
 Techniques might suck to read, but they aren't bad for umbrellas.
 Hey you, techie, don't be a nerd. STOP IT! I said don't be a nerd!
 Those guys who turned over the 2 porta potties on 4th street are extra cool.
 Who cares about flu vaccine, they need to get us more girls, we got a shortage of that too.
 Charleton Heston is my president, and George W. Bush too, he's my president too.
 Hire more interesting people to write these articles, seriously.
 Tracey has that BAP.
 Georgia Tech Administration is comprised of shifty go-betweens.
 Dear STAC alumni, Learn to spell highly, and we may lower the pressure on your fake major
 "I will continue my campaign against the humans"