

Only Eastwood fans will like Pink Cadillac

Godfathers tend to music education

AT THE MOVIES

By DIAHANN NADEAU
Herald Special

Just when you thought you'd seen the worst movie of the year, another one comes along to make you squirm in your seat. Pink Cadillac has to be a movie for die-hard Clint Eastwood fans; I just can't see any other possible appeal.

Clint is bounty hunter Tom Nowak, a specialist in disguises. Lou-Ann (Bernadette Peters) is married to some white-trash guy (Timothy Carhart), and living in a trailer park with him and their eight-month old baby girl.

Ray, the hapless husband, is involved with a gang of felons and brings home a small fortune in counterfeit money. He hides it in his pink Cadillac and Lou-Ann ends up running off in the car. Why does she finally smarten up and leave? Because the ever gallant Ray let her be arrested for possession of counterfeit money.

Well, she won't let the gang of four post her bond and so she runs off on the bondsman that Tom works for. Naturally, he goes after her. Being the hardened housewife she is, it takes him seconds to find her. But oh, the movie isn't over yet - there's still a zillion hours to go. The rest of the plot is about Birthright, this neo-fascist organization Ray belongs to. You see, the money in the car is real, and it

belongs to them.

Anyway, the movie gets meaner by the minute, especially when the militarist lunatics kidnap baby Ray-Ann (classy names, n'est-ce pas?). So Tom ends up falling in love with Lou-Ann and rescuing her baby. Gee, what a plot twist. What a surprise.

Clint Eastwood basically walks through this role; I guess it wasn't worth his full attention. God knows the script isn't worth a second glance, but why make the damn thing if you feel that way? I guess Clint hasn't been making enough money as mayor.

As for Bernadette Peters - she's wearing enough eye make-up to give Joan Collins a run for her money. I think she's supposed to be a young mom, but there is no way she can carry the age off. She looks hard and haggard. She also never acts for a second like a mother whose child has been kidnapped by ruthless, vicious, stupid thugs.

Timothy Carhart is suitable as Ray, the idiot husband. Michael DesBarres is interesting as Alex, the Birthright leader. The baby is beautiful - but that's sure not enough to make up for everyone else.

This movie really, really sucks. The acting is implausible, the script even more so, and the characters mean and depressing. The rare laughs are few and far between - and certainly not worth the wait. I think you have to love Eastwood to want to see this piece of junk; either that or be masochistic.

"Indy" gets 3 1/2 stars

By Robert DiMatteo
In Movie Theaters

INDIANA JONES AND THE LAST CRUSADE (PG-13) The second Indiana Jones picture, "The Temple of Doom," may have made billions at the box office, but its breathless brutalities left some of us cold. Spielberg seems to have known that something was wrong with the spirit of that film, because this time he's returned to the rousing playfulness of the original "Raiders of the Lost Ark." And by casting the wonderful Sean Connery as Harrison Ford's professor father, he strikes warm, familial chords.

In his third cinematic adventure, that intrepid anthropologist Indiana Jones searches for the Holy Grail. Rumored to be a source of eternal life, the grail has been the lifelong obsession of Indiana's father Henry. The Nazis are after it, too, and one slippery blond Austrian (Alison Doody) thinks nothing of wooing both Indiana and Henry for clues to its whereabouts.

This movie is commercially shrewd almost to the point of genius. Thrilling action sequences are mixed with intimate moments. Before one exotic location has started to pall, the movie whisks us to another. And there's a childlike quality to the film's inventiveness - the way a simple exchange of hats can fuel a bit. The movie is a playland of surprises - some big, some small - that can make you feel deliciously happy.

And, with its family theme, the movie is touching. It opens in the past, when Indiana is just a boy (played by the fine young actor River Phoenix). Later, when it settles into the loving, but thorny relationship between Indi-

ana and Henry, the movie gets a lot of mileage out of one joke - Indiana's plea to his dad, "Don't call me Junior."

VIDEO BEAT



ETHLIE ANN VARE

Britain's Godfathers have a lot to live up to. Their debut song last year, "Birth School Work Death," was hailed as "one of the best singles of all time" by The Los Angeles Times. The song hit No. 1 on Billboard's college radio chart and made most of the critic's year-end 10-best lists. It was a hard-rocking, guitar-driven, blatantly political statement reminiscent of early Who or Kinks.

With their new album "More Songs about Love and Hate," they have to do it again.

On top of that, the Godfathers have something to live down. Thanks to the angry tone and fatalistic attitude of their first success, they found themselves labeled as rock 'n' roll's new nihilists. It's a label they'd rather see applied to, say, Suicidal Tendencies.

"We're not exactly good time rock 'n' roll boys," says Chris Coyne, the band's bassist. "But we do have a sense of humor. I don't like the term nihilist, and I don't like pigeonholes... but as long as we're throwing them around, I think 'existentialist' is a little nearer."

Not surprisingly, Britain's dance-oriented musical environment has been less than accommodating to a group sporting these kinds of labels. "If we're a baby band in America, we're a fetal band in England," laughs Coyne. "There's not a lot of bands with attitude getting played on Radio One."

"Attitude" is a good label for the Godfathers, if we must have one. They're a bunch of guys nearing 30 -

brothers Chris and Peter Coyne, drummer George Mazur, guitarists Mike Gibson and Kris Dollimore - who retain all the anti-establishment anger of your basic teenager.

"Everybody's a socialist at 18," says Mazur. "You're supposed to mellow out by 25. I think it's good that we're older and still feel this way."

Not that everything the Godfathers release is a call to assassinate Margaret Thatcher. Their new single bears an uncontroversial title "She Gives Me Love," and the video (directed by Big Audio Dynamite's Don Letts) is set in the colorful environs of a fun fair.

"It's really quite gay," says Peter Coyne, "if you can use that word these days."

The Godfathers will back their album release with a tour of America due to begin in June, and it's one of their favorite things to do. Last tour, they took the opportunity to visit some of rock's sacred places - like

Graceland, and Jimi Hendrix' grave. "I think it's important to have an understanding of rock 'n' roll history," says music trivia buff Peter Coyne. "So many groups don't know what happened in the past, they've no grasp of what makes music great."

YELLOW CAB HALTON HILLS

24 HOUR SERVICE



SERVING HALTON HILLS

873-2527

Corner of Maple Ave. & Trafalgar Rd.

LIVE BANDS

OF THE WEEK

Come On Out To Norval For Some GOOD COUNTRY FUN!

This Thurs., Fri. & Sat. June 8th, 9th & 10th RICK JONES & SILVER THORN

Saturday Afternoon Matinee, 3-6

Don't Forget Wednesday Is Talent Night 1st PRIZE - "TRIP TO JAMAICA"

THE HOLLYWOOD TAVERN NORVAL - 877-4161



GEORGETOWN CINEMAS

235 GUELPH STREET - 873-1999

CINEMA 1 HULK HOGAN

NOW PLAYING

Evenings at 7:00 & 9:15 p.m. Sat. & Sun. Matinee at 2:00 p.m.



NO HOLDS BARRED

14 ADULT ACCOMPANIMENT

Warning: Violence

CINEMA 2 LAST 2 DAYS

Evenings at 7:00 & 9:15 p.m.

ROADHOUSE

RESTRICTED

PATRICK SWAYZE

COARSE LANGUAGE

BRUTAL VIOLENCE



CINEMA 3

LAST 2 DAYS

Evenings at 7:00 & 9:15 p.m.



14 ADULT ACCOMPANIMENT

Pink Cadillac

\$3.50 TUESDAYS EVERY WEEK

PASSWORD THURSDAYS This Week's Password Is "ENTERPRISE"

COMING FRIDAY "Star Trek V" "Hear No Evil, See No Evil"

VIDEO RANCH
BETA - NINTENDO - VHS
Choose From More Than 1000 Titles!

MID-WEEK SPECIAL
Tuesday to Thursday
2 Movies \$5.00 For Only

MACHINE RENTALS
CAMCORDER - VCR - NINTENDO
MOORE PARK PLAZA 873-0700

JOIN US FOR LUNCH

DEL SANDWICHES & SALADS

Donuts Baked Fresh Daily on Premises
OPEN 24 Hours

306 Guelph St. Georgetown 873-1211
Mister Donut

The McGibbon Hotel
79 Main St. S. Georgetown 877-3388
We are now air-conditioned

BUFFET EVERY THURSDAY & FRIDAY
SERVED 11:00 A.M. - 2:00 P.M.

- Roast Beef
- Baked Ham
- Weekly Special
- Mashed Potatoes
- Home Fries
- Hot Vegetables
- English Trifle
- Assorted Pies
- Assorted Squares
- Lemon Surprise
- Tea & Coffee

SUPER SALADS

- Tossed Salad
- Potato
- Macaroni
- Rice
- Mushroom
- Pasta
- Bean
- Ambrosia
- Chick Pea
- Ham
- Egg
- Jellied
- Cole Slaw
- Veggie Trays
- Pickie Trays

SPECIAL PRICE ONLY \$5.50 INCLUDING TAX

LIVE MUSIC
IT'S PARTY TIME! WITH
'Midnight Special'
Country & Western
THIS THURS. - FRI. - SAT.

15¢ CHICKEN WINGS
Every Saturday
12:00 Noon To 6:00 p.m.

ALOHA BBQ

GREAT TASTING CHICKEN, CHIPS! AND MORE
• TAKE OUT ONLY

232 GUELPH ST. 877-1646
MON-SAT. 11:00-10:00
SUN. CLOSED