Don't be Deceived

by Floyd J. Csir
The Collegian

How many times have you gone to see a movie and found the T.V. commercials misleading? Goldie Hawn's latest movie, *Deceived*, is another film that proves to be less than what is expected.

Goldie's character, Adrian Davis, restores ancient artifacts at a Manhattan museum. She falls in love and marries the museum curator (John Heard). Five years and one daughter later, the happy family appear normal in their affluent neighborhood.

The plot thickens when Goldie finds a dead body at a museum reception, and a series of events leads Adrian to distrust her husband.

When her husband is killed in a car accident, Adrian becomes a crack investigator and uncovers his true identity.

From there the suspense and storytelling lead to standard Hollywood shock techniques and an unimaginative chase scene.

This isn't a bad movie; it's just very average. There are a few

scenes which have promise, but the script lacks the nerve to scare the audience into tossing their popcorn.

If better movies like Jagged Edge, Fatal Attraction, and Presumed Innocent hadn't been released, this movie may have been considered "unique" a decade ago.

Goldie Hawn is an appealing protagonist who shows some real acting ability that is much better than her early appearances in Laugh-In and romantic-comedy films written by Neil Simon.

Perhaps Disney studios should stick to producing nice, familyoriented movies like *Rocketeer* instead of entering the mysterysuspense genre.

Don't be fooled by the commercials which show Goldie peaking out of doors and running down hallways. If you want a true thriller, rent a Hitchcock movie or Silence of the Lambs when it's released later this month.

Deceived is entertaining to a degree, but don't get excited. You've seen this movie before.

Holes in Umbrella

by Brad Kane

The Collegian

One of the two major alternative acts from Pennsylvania (The Ocean Blue is the other), the Lancaster-based Innocence Mission released its first album in 1989 to critical acclaim. However, with the release of *Umbrella*, the follow-up to the self-titled debut, The Innocence Mission attempts to go for popular success as well.

With a single already steadily climbing progressive music charts, this goal seems attained. Sadly, on the whole, *Umbrella* loses to a sense of unoriginality that prohibits the group from reaching an even higher status of popularity - at least for now.

While *Umbrella* does not appear to be leaping to the top of any charts in the near future, there is still hope for the group.

Since The Innocence Mission is managed by Peter Asher, they sound a lot like the 10,000 Maniacs.

Keep in mind though that it's early-day Maniacs here, minus the slight reggae influences. If trained listeners know of earlier Maniacs' work (1985's *The Wishing Chair* most notably), their songs all seemed to sound quite similar. Such is

the case of The Innocence Mission.

Led by the deep, alluring vocals of Karen Peris, who does sound a lot like Natalie Merchant at times, The Innocence Mission stays somewhat optimistic throughout *Umbrella*. Peris, who wrote the lyrics here, attains this feel-good sense through dreamy, poetic writing tinged with ambiguity; ambiguities that leave songs open to interpretation and serve to keep the group from falling into a specific category.

One particularly excellent effort is the lead single "And Hiding Away." This is far and away the album's finest track. Tinged with melancholy descriptions hidden by the upbeat, driving tone of the music, the single is one of the year's best so far. Too bad the remainder of the album can't measure up to these lofty heights.

Aside from the slower "Sorry and Glad Together" and the provocative "Beginning the World," where Peris appears to question her own abilities as a musician, the album sorely lacks much musical substance.

Peris' lyrics never lose their integrity, but the music, led by

Peris' brother Don on guitar, does.

The endless repetition of Don Peris' showering rhythms begins to nag at the listener before the first side is over. This critic feels that this may have colored his thoughts when he heard Side Two, already in a coma-like trance, but when he listened again...well, let's just say that first impressions are sometimes true.

Sophomore slump perhaps? Maybe, maybe not. Maybe Umbrella needs more than two or three perusals to leave a favorable impression on the listener. But then again maybe first impressions are more true than first imagined.

Regardless, The Innocence Mission is a band that's not to be kicked aside. There's enough musical genius on *Umbrella* to keep this reviewer eagerly awaiting the group's next release. Here's to hoping it won't disappoint.

Jewish holidays...

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is not a punitive fast, but instead you are so absorbed in praying and reflecting that you don't eat."

Yom Kippur is taken very seriously in the Jewish community.

"On Rosh Hashanah, God begins to review the books, and on Yom Kippur he decides who will live and who will die in the next year," Halperin says.

On Sept. 23, Jews celebrated Sukkot, the "Festival of the Tabernacles," which honors the time when the Israelites dwelled in booths built in the wilderness, before they reached the promised land of Canaan.

Press explains how her family celebrates this day: "We build Sukkahs in our back-yards. Sukkahs are three-sided huts with an open roof, so you can see the stars at night."

The Sukkah is used as a place of worship and at least one meal is eaten in it.

"Sukkot is also a holiday of thanksgiving for the harvest of nature, and so when building Sukkahs we cover them with flowers, cornstalks, and anything representative of the harvest," she says.

"We don't always notice the passing of the seasons or how important the rains are to the harvest," Halperin suggested.

Besides the Sukkah, the traditional symbols of the holiday include the "lulav" (a palm branch, a myrtle branch, and a willow branch) and the "etrog" (an Israeli citrus fruit).

"The etrog symbolizes the heart, the palm symbolizes the spine, the myrtle symbolizes the eyes, and the willow branch symbolizes the mouth," says Press. "You take these two things, hold them together, and shake the lulav in the four directions of the compass to symbolize that God is everywhere."



