Silver City could use some polishing

By Evan Zasoski
Senior Staff Writer

John Sayles's Silver City is one of the most infuriating sets of movies to review. It's almost a good movie. This film can see the top of the mountain from where it is, and it's a shame that it just doesn't get there.

When all is said and done, Silver City will have you walking out of the theater feeling very "blah."

"While shooting a campaign commercial...the Pillager campaign inadvertently stumbles upon a dead body floating in the water..."

By Hillary Lipko
Entertainment Editor

99X's Upstart Fest began a year ago as a concert festival to showcase alternative music's up-and-comers. What was intended to be an annual event became, in only a year, a multi-event due to its immense popularity.

This past Sunday six Upstart bands performed at the Masquerade Music Park to a sold-out crowd for part two of this year's Upstart Fest.

The music began at 2:30 p.m. with British band the Futureheads, followed by another band hailing from the British Isles, the Deafy. The festival closed that evening with an incendiary performance by Scottish rock quartet Franta Ferdinand.

In between, festival-goers got to sample the musical stylings of bands ranging from the Athens-rock of the Whigs to the description-defying dance-rock fusion of the Scissor Sisters. All of the bands at Upstart had something unique to offer.

In between sets, or even during the sets of bands they didn't care for, audience members could beat the heat and spend a little time indoors in the Masquerade's Heaven.

Here, the "world's largest video game party," GameRiot, had set up shop.

GameRiot is traveling video games event and competition that boasts over 700 PCs and 20 gaming stations showcasing some of the newest and most popular games of the year.

Stepping into the GameRiot setup was a near-sensory overload. With DJ music blaring over the sound system and the glow of nearly 100 LCD and plasma screens lighting up an otherwise darkened room, it was a beautiful sight to behold for any gaming enthusiast.

A closer examination of the floor revealed dozens of games, many of which are still unreleased such as Star Wars: Battlefront (release date September 20th) and Red Ninja: End of Honor (release date January 3rd).

All of the PC games ran on what appeared to be top-of-the-line Alienware computers, which is enough to turn many gamers green with envy.

I admittedly missed the Whigs' entire set because I got a little wrapped up in playing Halo..."

The ads for this film would have you believe that it's a feature-length lampoon of President Bush's early days as a gubernatorial candidate, with Chris Cooper playing the nail-on-the-head-edly named Dickie Pillager with Richard Dreyfuss as his handler, Chuck Raven (read: Karl Rove).

Frankly, this would have been a much better movie than what Silver City really is: a par-at-best detective story starring Danny Huston in a performance that's about one step below what his luck private investigator named Danny O'Brien (Huston) to get to the bottom of it.

Aside from the occasional appearance by Cooper or Dreyfuss, you can pretty much write off the next hour and a half. The movie meanders through a needlessly complex web of plot that makes its way to the startling truth which will shake the very core of your being.

One of the big problems I have with this movie is that the only plot line I really cared about consistently half as interesting. I didn't care about the incompe- tent detective. I didn't care about Pillager's emotionally scarred sister. And I couldn't have possibly cared less about the Latino chef's misadventures playing at O'Brien's lackey.

Also, somewhere along the way, John Sayles apparently began to confuse the Republican party with the Pillager campaign inadvertently stumbles upon a dead body floating in the water..."
Wimbledon cast serves winning film

By Katherine Colmer
Contributing Writer

Game, set and match—Wimbledon is an ace.

Director Richard Loncraine’s latest effort provides audiences with a fresh take on an often-told tale. Tennis pro Paul Bettany (A Beautiful Mind, Dogville), who once ranked 11th in the world but has never won a championship, is now the wildcard in his last pro tournament, the elusive Wimbledon.

Enter Kirsten Dunst (Spiderman, Bring It On), an American hotshot rookie with the passion to win both the tournament and his heart.

While the previews make the movie out to be another chick-flick sports movie, Wimbledon adds humor and depth to what could have been another dramatic win-or-lose story.

The opening credits of the movie bring the audience directly into the story, creatively playing on tennis and life as a match game. Immun, you wonder where this particular story will take you, even when you thought it would be so predictable.

Even the effects of the camera during the tennis shots bring the audience closer to the players than ever before. The movie takes you into the mind of Peter Colt, giving insight and humor during the stressful times of any sports player and beyond.

Family lives are brought into the story, giving insight into the reasons why and how someone gets so far in sports.

Paul Bettany’s portrayal of Peter Colt is his first attempt at comedy, having only done drama before, and this movie shows his ability to not only be believable, but a very funny character.

Kirsten Dunst has never brought the sexuality and ambition to a role that she has with Lizzie Bradbury, a fiery young woman who can have anything after finger tips.

Wimbledon may seem to be “just another sports comedy,” but Dunst’s comedy, different from that in her bouncy character in Bring it On, is equal to her ability to bring her emotions to the surface and convey them so well to the audience.

So many actresses today rely on their glamour to intoxicate an audience, but Dunst is natural in her role. Lizzie is athletic, brazen and highly-determined with Dunst’s acting seeming effortless.

The chemistry between these two young actors is a breath of fresh air. Nothing feels forced, and their individual charm combines to bring a sense of warmth and charm to a pair who could have been very hard-edged, unlikeable characters.

Their first encounter, a hilarious scene with a befuddled Colt and a very undressed Bradbury, is both entertaining and appealing.

Though Wimbledon may seem to be “just another sports comedy,” the combination of slick direction, appealing characters and sparkling chemistry between the two leads makes this film an all-out winner.

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Illuminati or some other obscenely vast Orwellian organization intent on defrauding the public out of their right to self-governance and free thought.

Most of the time I am rather left of center and find myself fairly easily swayed by any piece of media that portrays the right as being buffoon-ish, evil or both.

Still, I found the story about evil Republicans ruling the world and beating all men of good will until they just can’t fight anymore hard to swallow. They’re a political party, not the Empire from Star Wars.

Silver City isn’t a bad movie per se. However, things like bad pacing, ill-advised casting and the underuse of its strongest story lines in favor of a hackneyed detective story get in the way.

Sadly, this movie is strictly for die-hard Bush haters who will force themselves to enjoy the thing just on general principle.
By Amanda Dugan
Contributing Writer

Settling into life at Tech can be hectic. It is easy to get so caught up with classes and meetings that your personal style and care are relegated to being Christmas break duties.

In search of relaxation before I reached my limit, I visited Eclipse Hair Studio and the Neem Tree Spa to change my look and enjoy some pampering.

Atlanta offers many spa options near campus, but two-month-old Neem Tree Spa offers a personal and spiritual alternative at the Alta West Lofts on 10th Street. Last Wednesday afternoon, I visited Neem for the Neem Tree Facial.

Owner Asha Gomez greeted me and served me hot tea and almonds as I waited. Neem offers a refuge from the hectic life with calm music and soft light that makes the loft space feel like an East Indian village.

After a short wait, Gomez brought me upstairs and gave me a tour of the four rooms.

"Along with the Neem Tree Facial, we offer the four-hand massage, which is a traditional Indian massage performed by two therapists," Gomez said.

The four-hand massage is $160; however, for a more budget-friendly choice, Neem also offers a tea peel and a Misra specialty mask for $25 each.

Indeed, the $85 Neem Tree Facial was a wonderful treat, though not one I could easily afford again.

"This treatment utilizes pure essential oils, botanical extracts and herbal preparations to rejuvenate skin," Gomez said.

After 45 minutes of heaven my face was moisturized to a new level and the knots in my neck and shoulders were finally relieved.

It is clear that Gomez loves her job and clients. "Education was important in my family, but I got my Psychology degree and went straight to India to learn skin care. It is my passion," Gomez said.

Gomez’s passion is the primary reason that after a bowl of fresh fruit ("We serve fruit after every service," Gomez said), I left refreshed and ready to continue treating my skin like porcelain.

"Although my skin care discipline may be lacking, I am constantly working on my hair. This past May, an overzealous stylist left me with few options other than hot rolling my hair for style.

In search of a new stylist, I visited Eclipse Hair Studio which is just a few minutes from campus at 916 Joseph Lowery Boulevard.

Eclipse is a multicultural salon located in an old soap mill. Guest Relations Manager Celeste greeted me at the door and took me on a quick tour.

"In front we have our products and fountain. Our salon carries Bumble & Bumble, Kerastase, Bodyography Cosmetics, and Barabars," Celeste said.

Celeste showed me the stylist stations, which owners Jon Devlin and Scott Reden had specially designed so that the mirrors appear to float from the high ceilings.

"We were one of the first ones in this area when we moved. But it has been such a great space," Jon Dugan was impressed by the service and the atmosphere of both Neem and Eclipse. She also is very happy with the subtle new look she now has.

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Asha Gomez
Owner, Neem Tree Spa

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Devlin said.

Celeste introduced me to stylist Kathy, who immediately began running her hands through my hair and asking how I would prefer it to look. "What shade of brown do you like? How long works for you?" Kathy said. I had simply asked for a cut and color that would look good, but she was careful to understand the subtleties of what I wanted.

Kathy colored my hair chocolate and painted in some caramel highlights right before rinsing. A medium length layered haircut later and my hair was stylish and straight again. Stylized cuts start at $40 and highlights start at $60. My treatment at Eclipse cost $105 but was well worth the experience. Eclipse also has makeup, waxing and nail services.

"I want highlights like hers," a customer who was having her nails painted commented as I was getting ready to leave. Although the change in my skin is less obvious, friends are quick to note they like my change in hair color. "It finally looks natural and one color!" my childhood friend Daniel Hendrix said over breakfast recently. "The change makes your skin tone stand out," Biology graduate student Stacy Shinneman said.

More importantly, Eclipse Hair Studio and the Neem Tree Spa both give Tech students the option to take care of themselves close to home while offering unique atmospheres and personal service.
the first of the night’s two headliners, the Killers. By this time, the park had filled to near capacity, and it was nearly impossible to navigate through the crowd within 50 feet of the stage.

It’s hard to say whether the Killers were a better band live than they are on their record, though their performance on Sunday at least broke even on the comparison.

The excitement and energy of both the band and the audience hit its peak when the Killers played their single “Somebody Told Me.” The set ended after one more song and the crowd was left hyped for Franz Ferdinand’s set.

There seemed to be a considerable amount of time between the end of the Killers’ set and the start of Franz Ferdinand’s, but it was worth the wait. Franz Ferdinand performed a much better set than I could have expected.

When many bands play, the audience reaction is the strongest during the band’s most popular songs. This was the case throughout the day and was no exception for Franz Ferdinand.

However, the audience energy reached comparable levels during several other songs in Franz Ferdinand’s set, including a few new tunes.

When they left the stage after playing a nearly 60-minute set, the audience called for an encore. The audience reaction is the strongest during the band’s most popular songs. This was the case throughout the day and was no exception for Franz Ferdinand.

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Taking into account the quality of performances at this year’s Upstart Fest and its continually increasing popularity, 99% might even have to add a third part next year in order to keep fans satiated.

Provided that the lineups and the quality of the performances in future years remain up to the standard of those so far, there are no complaints here. Being on the Upstart bands.

What? You can’t take a derivative now? Do all those deltas and sigmas hurt your little head? Here’s a tip, kiddies.

If you can’t do basic calculus, you probably ought not be enrolled in one of the hardest engineering schools on the face of the planet.

Do the rest of us a favor and take that weak-ass crap on down the road to UGA, where your incessant whining can’t give us all blinding migraines.

Oh, and on a related note, if you’re in a class whose course number begins with the letters M, G and T and you so much as complain about how much homework you have tonight, I’ll kill you with my own two hands.

2) People who just kind of assume that they’re geniuses.

You know who you are, you insufferable twits. You’re the ones who are always walking around like you own the place.

You talk down to everyone you see (this is, of course, assuming that you have designed to talk to them at all), and show up to class just so you can make a big show about how simplistic and base you find the whole exercise to be.

Hey, Dr. Hawking, if this school is so beneath you, then why aren’t you at MIT or Princeton? Better yet, if your brain is so ridiculously huge, why can’t you devote just a little bit of its power and ability to not looking like you were dressed by a blind beggar woman?

Yeah, that’s what I thought. Shut up and take off those damned sunglasses.

3) That B.O. smell in the CoC:

For those of you who have never been to my college, let me tell you something. If you have one of the upper floors of the CoC with the window facing the road to UGA where your incessant whining can’t give us all blinding migraines”

“Do us all a favor and take that weak-ass crap on down the road to UGA where your incessant whining can’t give us all blinding migraines”

Alright, here’s the thing. There are some things that have really been getting under my skin lately, and I’ve decided to use my weekly soapbox for the purposes of pointing them out and mocking them.

So without further ado, I, the Two Bits Man, do not approve of the following persons, entities or instances of nonsense to the respective degrees enumerated below.

1) People who think Calculus I is “Oh my God, like, the hardest thing EVER!”

Who are you people and how did you get into this school? Calculus I? Are you freaking kidding me?

For those of you who have never been to my college, let me tell you something. If you have one of the upper floors of the CoC with the window facing the road to UGA where your incessant whining can’t give us all blinding migraines.

If you’re an idiot, a narcissist or you smell bad, I’m sorry. It was cruel of me to point out your obvious but hilarious failings to the entire student body like that. You have my apologies. But still, if any of this hit a little too close to home, you might want to take my advice to heart.

In closing, I feel it necessary to state that if you fall into one of my above categories, I don’t hate you. I just wish you’d bathe. Or shut up.

In fact, I think just staying out of my way might work best for us both. That way, you don’t have to change your habits and I don’t have to smell you.