



Peep Show's Joe Matt

UNGA BUNGA

This time 'round I'll let you in on one of the better secret talents that hasn't hit the main stream yet, and if the truth be known probably won't.

Joe Matt is neurotic. He's pathetic, addicted to porn, a former Roman Catholic and an artist. Peep Show is an intimate autobiographical peek into Joe Matt's life and more importantly good reading. Not only is it good, it was put out by that great comic company people at Kitchen Sink.

My introduction to Mr. Matt's work began one day when Brian from Strange Adventures, the local collectible shop, that's Strange Adventures (plug, plug) stopped in *The Brunswickan* offices to give me Peep Show. "I think you'll like this," he told me. Who am I to question authority, in fact I don't question anything without an answer. Anyway I thought I'd give it a read since I was in between mutants, bats and midterms.

We're all snoopy and at one time or another have slinked our way into their older sister or brother's room to take a peek at their diary. Now we're given that opportunity to read Matt's life like,

excuse the pun, an open book. Plain and simple this book is personal. Sometimes you don't feel allowed to read any further because you're inclined to believe this isn't your business so why read further?

Peep Show intelligently presents itself as Matt intended it as—a forum for his intermost thoughts, past and problems. We learn that at an early age, Matt grew up in a family of 5 with a Catholic upbringing. Coincidentally he also started his fixation with porn at the same time he became disenchanted with the religion.

A recurring theme throughout the autobio is Matt's constant fight with his see-sawing relationship with his present soul mate Trish.

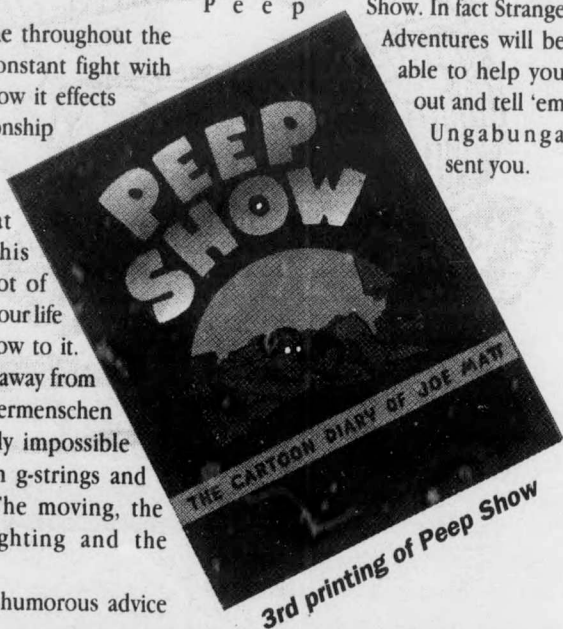
The thing that works well with this book is that in a lot of cases you can relate your life or someone you know to it. It's refreshing to get away from the spandex clad ubermenschen and the anatomically impossible super heroines with g-strings and pasties. It's real. The moving, the happiness, the fighting and the depression

The book has its humorous advice

that Matt is more than willing to share with his readers, like *How to Quietly Take a (ahem) Sbit* and my personal favourite, *How to Be Cheap*. The book will make you feel pathos for Matt's life. He doesn't ask for readers to condone or condemn, but just to read.

As a side note you'll love to know he's great friends with Grendel creator, Matt Wagner and Yummy Fur's Chester Brown.

If you've got a few bucks to spend on well written and entertaining comics sans super heroes check out Joe Matt's *Peep Show*. In fact Strange Adventures will be able to help you out and tell 'em Unga bunga sent you.



3rd printing of Peep Show

Cinema Bums

Taigue McAvity and Andrew Rosenfeld

Jade

Oh dear. I don't know about you, but this reviewer is getting really tired of "whodunits" - Seven, Strange Days, The Usual Suspects, and now Jade. Does Hollywood put out any other type of movie? Can the public really eat all of this up? Apparently not, because Jade is already gone.

A call-girl named Jade pulls tricks for high ranking officials. The adventures are secretly taped and are later used as blackmail. An important man is found dead. The senator is implicated. The chief investigator has had a previous relationship with the chief suspect. Ooh, I can't wait to find who's responsible.

This movie had good acting, except for a few canned screams. It had excellent set and props, very grand and intricate. It had good music (Loreena McKennitt I think) which was strangely suitable, in an every way. It had that ever-popular stark look to it. Why did it fail?

It was very conventional. It seemed to fit in with everything else these days, while it promised to be something different. It was much like Strange Days, in that it had all the main male characters fighting over the

sex-object female, as well as the now expected surprise ending. Actually, that pretty much sums it all up right there. Well, it was written by Joe Eszterhas, who gave us *Basic Instinct*, *Sliver*, and more recently, *Sbowgirls*.

This movie struck me as being very short and relatively simple. Thank goodness it was short. A mild, tired thumbs down.

Powder

T: Victor Salva's new movie, *Powder*, is intended to be a surreal look at what the future may bring for humankind. However, the movie falls short of its full potential because of a combination of bad acting and directing.

A: I wouldn't stop there - I think the whole story was flawed. Really, there was no plot, just the misadventures of a weird guy with special powers. Nice and simple. There was very little progression from start to finish.

T: This is your typical stranger in a land movie. The main character is taken out of his natural home and thrust into a society that does not really care or understand him. This eventually leads to conflict and his inevitable alienation.

A: But the other characters eventually learn to love and accept him in the end - perhaps this is what people were referring to when I heard this was a "feel-good movie". I certainly missed that aspect of it, if it was there at all.

T: *Powder* may have had a very good idea behind it but it just wasn't fully exploited. Salva should have been able to make twice the movie with half of the plot. I would class this movie as a combination of Little Man Tate and Edward Scissorhands, without any of the charm or charisma of either.

A: Okay, now I'm going to say what I think is the most notable feature of

Powder - if you've seen the preview, you've seen the movie. Really. You will watch the movie, and you will be bored. All the notable scenes are in the preview - you just sit there, waiting for them to happen.

T: Jeff Goldblum plays his usual part as the schizophrenic scientist, with a constant stream of stuttering revelations, that were all too similar to his incoherent babblings in *The Fly* and *Jurassic Park*.

A: Well, I think we've said all we can to discourage you from seeing this movie.

T: No. We haven't. This is a Disney film, Hah! Hah! If you don't find that funny then it's probably because you don't know Salva's past. Victor Salva is a convicted pedophile and child molester, I find it disturbing and ironic that a man guilty of such crimes against children would be given a chance to work for a company whose entire existence stems from the entertainment of children.

A: Okay, so if you don't go to the movie because of its poor quality, then stay away for ethical reasons. Watch the previews over and over - they're better than the movie.

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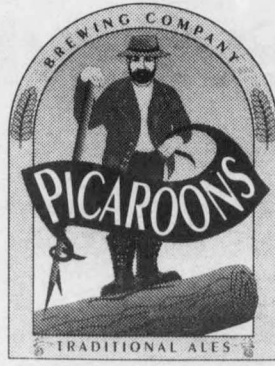
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