

flash

Welcome

to
the

*inferno*bar

p. 3



Have your drinks and hookah too. Here we have bartender Eric Fortney enjoying one of Inferno's hookahs located in the VIP lounge.

Tell me 'The Truth About Charlie'

Go to France, wear a beret, be just like Marky Mark (without the Funky Bunch)

A movie should take me some place exotic. Or, if not exotic, it should take me away to some familiar place and add an extra spin. With *The Truth About Charlie*, I didn't feel like I was in France. I often felt as though I was stuck on some bizarre movie set in Hollywood.

Feeling as though I was in France was probably a pertinent key to the film. However, I wouldn't say *Charlie* is a total loss.

Quite the contrary.

Jonathan Demme (uncle of the deceased director Ted Demme [Blow]), did a masterful job directing this film. I definitely commend him on some of the eccentric yet appealing filmography he used and manipulated in *The Truth About Charlie*. The eccentricity of his camera angles and sharp, often pixilated segues added to the experience and whirlwind effect of the film – even if I didn't feel like I was in France.

Now, even though many will only go see this film for (Marky) Mark Wahlberg, I felt like he was improperly cast in his role as Joshua Peters. Because Wahlberg is supposed to portray the detective/male seducer, I would expect more of a suave figure. Wahlberg seemed a bit too rigid in the role.

However, Thandie Newton was superbly cast as Charlie's widow, Regina Lampert. Her innocent face and figure garnered the role nicely. She just had this way of haughtily placing those big eyes into this naïve distortion and the audience just melts. Her character is a bit underdeveloped.

However, this negative comment may be justified since she is supposedly naïve to the ongoings of her late husband Charlie (played by Stephen Dillane).

The Truth About Charlie is meant to get to the bottom of who this enthralling Charlie character really was.

Though it does the job (and all in an overtly PG-13 way) of explaining where this man came from, I wanted to know more about this man himself.

Though the brief bit of beginning nudity led the audience to assume of Charlie's infidelity, we never really know of his overall character.

I left this movie only partially satisfied.

Though there were no "true" loose ends, I think everyone left the screening a little baffled at the lagging, disturbingly slow process that got to that final ending.

If for nothing else, I would recommend this movie for the cinematography and music. There is some incredible music in this movie – all in a wide range of genres.

The Truth About Charlie is, overall, a good experience.

I didn't leave thinking I had seen the best movie ever, but it was definitely not the worst I've seen.

It's genuine and, even though the film is entirely based on the 1963 Cary Grant and Audrey Hepburn film *Charade*, it has its moments of wonder.

Even if I wasn't in France. *



Photo provided

You too can have this oh-so-sexy desktop patten of Mark Wahlberg on your computer screen. Just go to www.thetruthaboutcharlie.com and get yourself one. Also, if you're one of the first lucky bastards to e-mail flash* at sflash@mtsu.edu, you could win a promotional item from the film.

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Welcome to the *infernobar*



A new bar in town, Infernobar, will open its doors tomorrow.



The inside of Infernobar is poshly decorated with bright colors and zebra-print chairs. Also, don't miss out on the pool tables.

Infernobar, opening tomorrow night at 527 W. Main St. in Murfreesboro, will be lacking nothing in entertainment.

The ingredients include one-part Top 40 hits and one-part disco, served on the rocks in a glass strong enough to withstand a 25,000-watt sound system.

Located in the former Bongo Johnny's building, Infernobar, offers two clubs in one, each containing a completely different atmosphere.

The downstairs is designed in a funky red, with a disc jockey booth overlooking the entire area. Music consists of the Top 40 hits every Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

The stage is fenced off with cow pasture gates, and open only to people wearing a VIP armband. This band may be purchased for \$15 at the door and allows the bearer admittance into the VIP hookah lounge.

A hookah is an exotic Middle-Eastern tobacco pipe, usually with four to five well-decorated hoses. The lounge contains four hookahs and a variety of flavored tobacco.

Infernobar owner Rob Fortney knows about his hookah – and his tobacco.

"Tobacco tends to, because it all runs through the water, come back very cool and relaxing. It's a very social thing," Fortney said.

The VIP hookah lounge can hold up to 40 people, catering to

them with its own bar and cocktail server. The lounge has couches, tables and a king-size bed. VIPs are given free ice cream all night.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, the bar serves penny longnecks until 11 p.m. At that time, customers are offered an opportunity to join the Premium Draft Club. This costs \$6 and allows members to enjoy a bottomless mug until closing from the six drafts offered.

These beers include Killians, Coors Light, Samuel Adams, Miller Light and Budweiser.

A free buffet is served at midnight with foods including portabella-mushroom chicken and sweet-and-sour pork.

"Thursdays are going to be the Velveeta Lounge Live night, and it just means the cheese tastes good," Fortney said.

Thursdays and Sundays, local bands perform. The stage is stripped of its hookahs and fencing, and the space is given to musicians.

There are several moments throughout one's visit to Infernobar that the music will stop. At the top of every hour, snow is let loose on the dance floor, falling like bits of energy through a kaleidoscope of light shows.

Music may also cease at any

given moment when bartenders and employees break for amusing skits and demonstrations.

Downstairs, the striped and diamond-studded walls, the random placement of mannequins and the bathrooms decorated in bears and beavers offer a dance club unlike any currently existing in Murfreesboro.

"It's about creating an atmosphere for having a good time," Fortney said. "It's about being something different. You worked hard all week, and you should come in and enter a different world. That's what we are trying to create in here."

The second floor of Infernobar is called Disco Kitchen. The walls are colored with orange dots and purple zebra stripes. Columns are shagged with fur. A second DJ puts together '70s, '80s and '90s tunes.

"It's all that great music you've heard a hundred times that's your favorite stuff to dance to," Fortney said.

Upstairs offers its own dance floor and pool tables. The kitchen can also prepare items from a small menu.

Oct. 30, Inferno Bar will offer a Halloween-Foam Party. The club is hosting a \$300 costume contest



Bartender Will Denami can breathe fire. Well, sort of. Either way, it still looks totally cool.

for the night before Halloween. A foam machine, capable of creating six to eight inches of pure foam, will be sure to cool off a crowded dance floor.

Halloween night, Common Ground and several other local bands will keep the night of spook spinning at Infernobar.

Friday nights, Infernobar opens at 5 p.m. with its Weekend Kickoff. A buffet is served from 5 to 7 p.m. Ladies get in free until 9 p.m. each Friday.

All other nights, excluding Monday and Tuesdays, the club opens at 7 p.m.

On hump night, (Wednesday) the cover is kicked down to \$3 before 9 p.m.

"We are going to have a good time, and I think people are going to have a good time," Fortney said.

"I want people to walk away and say, 'Man, that was something different.'" *

story by shawn mcclanahan | photos by kyle postelwaite

THE PUMPKIN MAVERICK

part one of a
three-part series

Bridgett hated working at the front desk. Especially on Fridays, when everyone went out to parties. Her football player boyfriend, Richie, was not allowed at the desk anymore. Her new boss said that holding hands while on duty was a display of sexual affection.

Unfortunately, her old boss (who was also named Bridgett) graduated over the summer and went to the Virgin Islands with her boyfriend to house sit. Her old boss and friend let her do anything.

Now, Bridgett could not even paint her nails at the desk. "Man, she's living the life," thought Bridgett. "She's probably sipping on Bahama mamas and strawberry daquiris while I am sitting at this desk." Boy, that must be the life to sip on tropical drinks all day and lounging on a chair, soaking up sun. "It's OK, though," Bridgett said out loud. "My complexion will be just as pink as hers. Although while she gets the free tan on the beach, I on the other hand will have to pay for mine at Judy's Tan Spa."

Bridgett pulled out her brush and began brushing her golden blonde hair.

"Whatever. Richie will pay for it."

After 10 minutes of brushing her hair, Bridgett pulled out some red nail polish. She looked to the left and right of her to make sure her boss was not coming, then she began to paint her nails. When she began to let them set, she looked out the window. The orange and yellow leaves were blowing off of the trees. It had rained a bit in the morning, but now it was windy. All of a sudden, the front doors flung open, making a loud sound.

Boom!

Bridgett gasped.

Bored out of her mind, Bridgett looked at the clock. It was only 3:15.

"Ah," she sighed. Then, she laid her head on top of her folded arms. Bridgett thought, "Why did I work on Fall Break?

Why?" In her head she began to list the reasons. The top choice was she needed money. Lots and lots of money. Slowly, but surely, Bridgett began to drift off.

Sound asleep for what seemed like an eternity, Bridgett woke up to a banging sound.

BOOM.

Bridgett looked up quickly. She didn't see anything unusual in the lobby. Then, she heard it again.

BOOM.

This time, Bridgett looked at the camera

over there real fast and shut it? I would do it, but the policies say I cannot leave the desk. New rules, you know. Would you mind? OK, thank you, Sam. See ya." Bridgett hung up the phone.

Bridgett began to get impatient from sitting at the desk for so long. She was tired and ready to go. She looked up at the camera monitor. A chill ran down her spine. Not only had she noticed that it was 9:56, but she had also noticed that the back door was open and the lights in the hallway were off. Immediately she paged

hallway. She took a deep breath and stepped in. "Get a grip, Bridgett. It's just someone trying to play a prank."

While Rachel waited at the front desk, she noticed a figure walking up slowly to the entrance front door.

He was dressed in black, sort of like a fisherman. The figure was draped in a dirt-stained dark trench coat and muddy boots underneath his slacks. Rachel squinted her eyes to see who it was, but the black hat and the way he slouched prevented her from seeing.

The strange figure brought an eerie feeling to Rachel. The figure slowly opened the door. His right hand held the door open.

"Is this guy old or something?"

Rachel noticed he had death-defying long fingers. "Sir, may I help you?"

The figure did not reply.

"Sir, do you need a hand?" Rachel got out from behind the desk and cautiously walked to the figure. "Sir, can I help you?" The figure looked up. All Rachel could see were glowing red eyes.

Bridgett continued down the hallway, stepping on leaves.

"Wow," Bridgett thought, "that must have been some wind."

As she got close to the back door that was swinging in the wind, Bridgett tripped on something.

"Ow! What was that?" Bridgett got up and felt her way along the wall to the light. She turned it on, and then quickly shut the door. She sighed with relief.

While Rachel waited at the front desk, she noticed a figure walking up slowly to the entrance. He was draped in a dirt-stained dark trench coat and muddy boots underneath his slacks. Rachel squinted her eyes to see who it was. His right hand held the door open.

monitor. "So that was that loud noise," she thought. The door to the back had flung open. She could see it banging the wall in the hallway. The leaves began to drift in the hall. Bridgett thought to call one of the on-duty RAs. Bridgett looked up a number in one of the folders in a drawer. She paged in a number and waited. She looked back at the camera monitor to see what time it was. 9:15.

Several minutes later the phone rang. "Hey Sam, the back door is open. All the leaves are flying in. You think you can run

Sam. After several minutes of no answering, Bridgett decided to break the rules and leave the desk. She got off her stool and walked into the lobby.

"Bridgett!?"

Bridgett gasped. She turned around and saw one of her friends, Rachel.

"Hey, you scared me," Bridgett said. "I was just about to go shut that back door. It has been slamming open for some reason. You think you can watch the desk right quick?" Rachel agreed.

Bridgett slowly opened the door to the

See Weekend, 5

fiction by harold nevels

**Weekend:** Continued from 4

Suddenly, she heard a scream.
"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh."

Bridgett heard Rachel's voice. Before she could run back down the hallway, Bridgett saw what she had tripped over.

It was Sam! He had been stabbed.
"Sam? Sam, you OK?"

Bridgett bent down to see if he was OK.
"Ahhhhhhhh."

Bridgett looked down the hallway. Sam would have to wait. Bridgett had a feeling that her friend was in trouble. She sprinted down the hallway.

Bursting through the door to the lobby, Bridgett froze in her tracks.

A figure, seven feet tall, was holding Rachel with one hand by the throat. Rachel

was gripping his bony fingers to try and get out of his clutch. He slowly looked to the left at Bridgett.

Rachel knocked his hat off.

Both girls screamed.

What was supposed to be his head had been replaced by a pumpkin. The pumpkin face slowly, but surely turned his head to Bridgett.

Dime-sized eyes glowed inside the

pumpkin head. Rachel was thrown behind the desk. Her body collapsed on the floor lifelessly. Bridgett could not move.

"Run girl, run," Bridgett thought.

He's after me. He is going to get me! *

**To be continued Oct. 30
in flash*.**

illustration by matthew rogers



Costume couture on college cash

It came from the closet. The best Halloween costumes always do.

Halloween's just around the corner, and finding the perfect costume on a shoestring budget isn't as hard as you might think. So, before you go out and spend lots of money renting a French Maid outfit, consider the options that come from the depths of your closet.

With just a simple black turtleneck and black pants – or a black dress and black tights – you can create an endless array of costumes.

If you're willing to invest a little money, it's easy to take the basic black separates and create a sexy, colorful butterfly costume. In this case, the details make the costume. Unless you already own a pair of butterfly wings, you'll have to invest in a pair to get the full effect. Party City has a fairly cheap style – only \$12.99 – in several different colors with glitter accents.

Once you've got the wings and the

black separates, you're nearly done. For the final additions, you'll have to get in touch with your creative side.

Remember the vibrant pink, ultraviolet purple and bold blue eye shadows that were so popular this spring? Well, you can pull them out of your makeup case. They're great for accessorizing for Halloween. Line your eyes with black eyeliner. Then, turn your face into your canvas. Be creative. Mix the colors on your eyes, taking the bold hues all the way up to your eyebrows. Take some pale lavender or blue eye shadow and rub it into your cheeks instead of using blush. Then, sprinkle just a little loose craft glitter on your face.

The bright bold face makeup, along with the bright wings and black clothes create a striking effect, and it's simple and cheap.

If you're feeling catty this year, why not go to your party as a cat?

Start with the plain black separates.

True, cats come in all colors, but the easiest-to-find and cheapest cat ear-and-tail sets are black. These sets are usually fairly inexpensive, starting at around \$5.99.

As far as face makeup, the cat costume is much easier than the butterfly costume. Take a regular black eyeliner pencil, and shade the very tip of your nose with it. Don't forget to add the whiskers. If you're feeling really creative, add a tie or jeweled choker as a cat collar.

For the Halloween shopper who finds all black to be too dark, why not go with white separates instead? A shirt and pants, a skirt and shirt, or a dress and tights will work well.

If you're going to wear pure white, you might as well do it right. Turn yourself into an angel this Halloween.

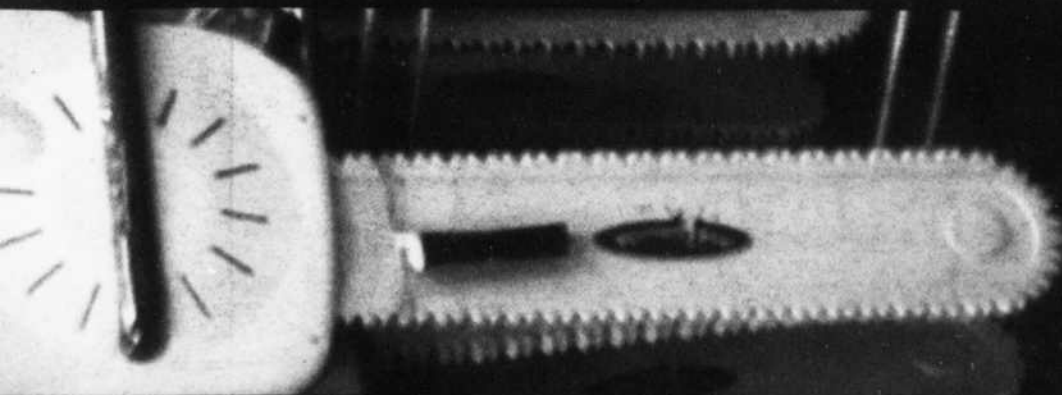
Although the angel wings are a bit more expensive than the butterfly wings at \$19.99, most of the styles are made with real white feathers. You can buy a halo for less than \$2. If you want to go

the extra mile and customize your own halo, all you need is some Christmas tinsel and craft wire. Just be sure to fit the halo to your head.

With this costume, the face makeup is nothing short of angelic. It's all about the otherworldly glow. Pull out summer's bronzing powder to give your skin a sweet glow. Line your eyes in white eyeliner and go easy on the mascara. Your lips should be glossy, with a hint of pink. Curl your hair in ringlets and add the necessary halo to give you that angelic look. Loose gold glitter is nice for this costume. Use it liberally, on your hair, face and even sprinkle a little on your costume. Just be sure not to use more glitter than you're willing to clean up. It's a cheap, attractive accessory, but it can be very messy.

Do you have any clothing circa 1986 that you can still fit into? Then you can morph into a punk rocker for Halloween.

Take one of those garish '80s T-shirts



Photos by Kristin Hooper

All of these spooky, frightening, blood-curling items can be purchased at Party City in Murfreesboro (1979 Old Fort Pkwy. 895-6070).



and pair it with a pair of fitted black yoga pants. Be sure and tie the T-shirt on the right side with a bright scrunchie and wear your oldest pair of canvas shoes.

If you want to be truly outrageous, invest in a very cheap, very brightly colored Halloween tinsel wig and a set of false eyelashes.

Much like the butterfly costume, bold, bright eye makeup is a must. No color is too bright, and be sure not to go light on the blush. The harsher your blush line, the more '80s punk rock you'll look.

If you're on a budget so tight you can't shell out any money for costume accessories, fear not. There are plenty of costumes still lurking in your closet.

Overalls are great for Halloween. When paired with an old plaid shirt and big boots, they are the staple of a great hillbilly costume. Put your hair in pigtails and go. If you've got a railroad hat, overalls and a white skirt make a great railroad worker outfit.

There are still other options. For the slightly offbeat costume hunter, there's always the infamous toilet paper mummy costume. It's very simple-wrap yourself in toilet paper.

Look in your closet, your bathroom ... even the trunk of your car. There are great costume ideas everywhere. *



Tennessee entity

Local poltergeist still haunting the mind

It's funny how a story becomes a legend. It's even funnier how that legend can become distorted over time. One such legend is that of Tennessee's own Bell Witch, who has become a national cult figure and spawned several "mini-legends."

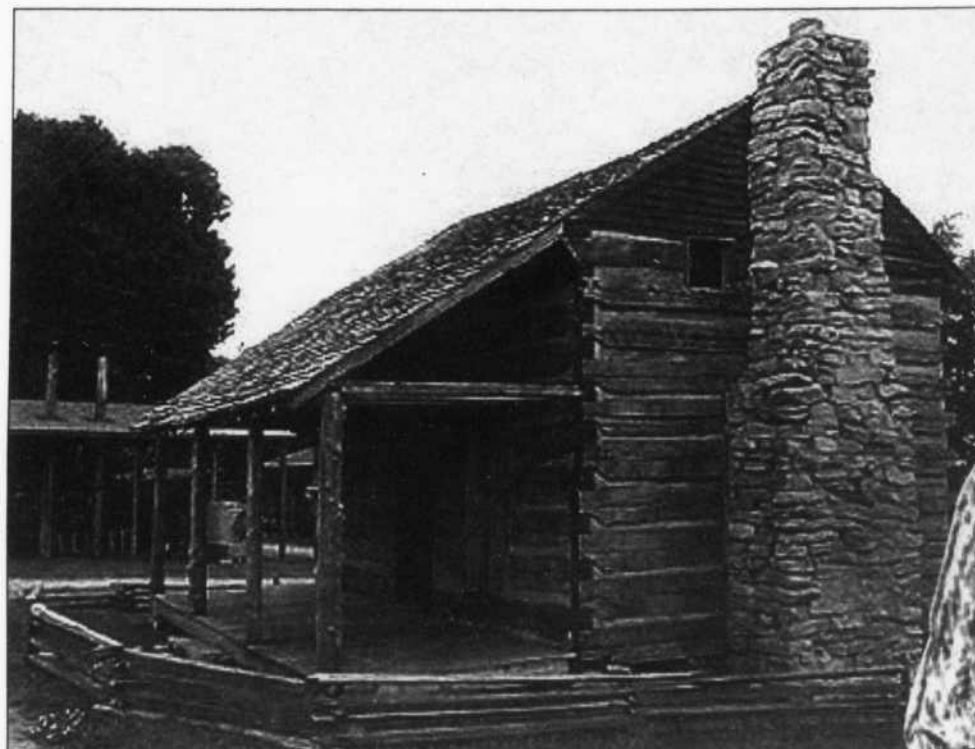
Tennessee natives know the Bell Witch. Many have their own version of what really happened in the early 1800s in Adams, Tenn. The story is one of nostalgia for most, making them recall the days of their youth when one person would try to out scare others by telling the scariest story.

I did my fair share of scaring in my younger days. When I was in fifth grade, I went to the Boys and Girls Club after school. I can distinctly remember sitting on the gym floor with a group of youngsters (mind you, I was 10) around me, entranced by my tale. I mixed the stories of the Bell Witch and Bloody Mary together to try and scare the pants off the other, and I had a "scar" on my wrist to prove my encounter was genuine.

When I think of this now, I can't help but laugh at my youth, but I also am drawn to the fact that the story was a boast-worthy factor for me even as young as 10 years old. It just proves how ingrained legends are and how, when something happens in your neck of the woods, you want to claim it as your own, even if it is something as bad as a haunting.

The "real" legend of the Bell Witch is one that may never be known. There are several different versions of what really happened to the John Bell family between the years of 1817 and 1821. The basics remain the same, but for paranormal gurus, the nitpicky details will remain vague.

Story #1: John Bell and his family moved to Robertson County, Tenn. in 1817 from North Carolina. One day Bell was hunting and shot at an animal that resembled a rabbit. From



Photos provided by www.bellwitch.org

Above: John Bell's Pioneer log cabin in Adams, Tenn. **Right:** Drawing of the infamous Betsy Bell. **Bottom:** Visit Adams, Tenn.!

that night on, the Bell house was haunted by strange noises coming from the grounds. Soon, a female voice could be deciphered among the taunts. This voice often sang hymns and had educated conversations with the members. This spirit tormented Betsy Bell, the youngest Bell child. Often, the spirit would slap and visibly bruise the child. As Betsy grew, she and her sweetheart Joshua Gardner became engaged, but the spirit had different plans for Betsy.

The spirit refused to allow Betsy and Joshua to marry. She would taunt them, finally causing the couple to break their engagement. The spirit,

See **Witch**, 9



story by rachel robinson



THE HOUSE OF
JOHN BELL, JR.
1793—1862

Photos provided by www.bellwitchfansite.com

Clockwise from top left: This is the well where one of the first Bell Witch sightings occurred.

Top Right: These spooky trees can be found near the Bell family gravesite.

Bottom Right: A trip to Adams, Tenn., will grant you a shock as well as a look at the gravestone of John Bell Jr.

Close Left: Beware of what you might find in these woods. Getting lost in these woods near the Bell Witch cabin could cause a fright (or a *Blair Witch III*).



Witch: Continued from 8

however, allowed Betsy to marry another man.

When John Bell became sick, the spirit didn't stop the disturbances. It would slap him, yank covers off of his bed and keep him awake at night. On Dec. 20, 1820, John Bell died, and in 1821, the spirit left the family, promising to return in seven years. (These accounts were taken from www.bellwitch.org.)

Story #2: This story is basically the same as Story #1, but it identifies the spirit as Kate Batts, a neighbor of the Bell family who apparently became disgruntled with John Bell over the terms of a slave trade.

Kate would always claim responsibility for her actions and even tortured the future President of the United States, Andrew Jackson, when he paid a visit to the Bell family farm. (Account taken from www.prairieghosts.com/b-cave.html.)

The property of John Bell and the town of Adams still claim strange things happen there. An obscure cave on the Bell property can now be toured by those interested in catching a glimpse of anything that will link the stories in their head to what really happened to the Bells'.

Whether you believe in the Bell Witch or not, a very interesting Halloween would include a trip to Adams to check out the cave. *

Getting there

To get to the old Bell farm from Murfreesboro, take I 24 toward Clarksville, then get on highway 76 towards Adams, Tenn. Turn right at the Amoco station and take Eden road, you will then see a sign. Tours cost \$5 per person, but you should call ahead for tour times, and, as always in the case of legends, be prepared to have your beliefs challenged.

Beer drinkin', pork pullin' and good ol' finger pickin'

An afternoon of music at The Boro Bar and Grill

There'll be beer, barbeque, tons of music and more flannel than you can find in a sporting goods store. Where might this entertaining low-brow perusal of Middle Tennessee's finest guzzling musicians be found? Right here in Murfreesboro.

The Boro Bar and Grill's press release coins this unique, first-time event "Possumpalooza

2002." It's set to be an evening inspired by and dedicated to the legendary country artist George Jones.

Though Jones himself is not set to participate, it is noted that he has "caught wind of the special event."

But even if the Possum himself isn't present, there will be plenty of music (and beer) to go around.

There are 13 acts set to perform and each has been asked to perform at least one of their favorite George Jones tunes. Though the music begins early (at 2 p.m.), the party (and drinking) is set to go on late into the night.

So expect to arrive early and stay late (i.e. wear your comfy, hoe-down dancin' shoes).

And don't worry about making it home for dinner. Smokin' Ed's BBQ will be serving fine pork cuisine on location to satisfy your wildest pork desires. The Boro will also be serving all of their finest beers (and colas for those not yet of age) to quench that post-pork thirst.

It looks like the Boro has covered it all for this Possum-fest 2002. Though it may be a far cry from a Lollapalooza, it's still an all-day festival that will rock your dirty wool socks off.

Note: Possumpalooza 2002 is set to begin at 2 p.m. Saturday at The Boro Bar and Grill, located at 1211 Greenland Dr.

Scheduled appearances will be made by the following acts: The Shiners; Stack Magic; Phil Lee; Morgan C. Geer; Porter Hall, TN; Kevin Gordon, The Believers, Laws Rushing; The Mumbleweeds; Incomplete; Michael Acree & the Church St. Sound; The Subteens and the Rutherford Co. Stumblers. Tickets are \$5 in advance, \$7 at the door and \$9 if under 21 (ID required). Call 895-4800 for more information. *



Jones (a.k.a. The Possum)

story by leslie carol boehms

flash* editor . . . leslie carol boehms
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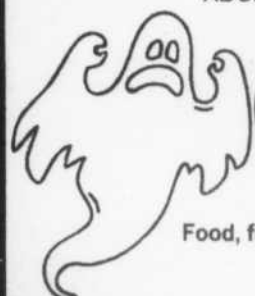
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CLUB LISTINGS

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24

SPIRAL/ IDE/ THE LUXURY

STARS: 8 p.m., Blue Sky Court, \$5.

*AGAINST THE GRAIN/ SKIP

PING MAD/ SILVERO: Faces Restaurant & Lounge.

JUAN PROPHET ORGANIZATION HOSTS A TRIBUTE TO

FRANK ZAPPA: feat. Craig Murphy, 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$3 - \$5.

THE LONE OFFICIAL:

with Hot Pipes & Snowglobe, 9:30 p.m., Slow Bar, \$5.

THE ERIC HAMILTON BAND:

9:30 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill \$5. Porter Hall, TN with the Believers, 7 p.m.

THE CLARENCE DOBBINS REVUE:

8 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro.

THE SECRET COMMONWEALTH:

with Igor & The Humps, 9 p.m., The Boro Bar & Grill \$3.

THE ANTS / OLE MOSSY FACE:

9 p.m., Guido's New York Pizzeria.

OKTOBERFEST:

with Halfbrass, 9 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland "Belching Contest," 11 p.m.

THE GREAT TWITCH:

9 p.m., The End, \$5.

WOMEN WRITERS NIGHT:

feat. Patty Scoboria, Sheri Lynn, & Angeleena Presley, 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.

DICORIA/ RANDOM CONFLICT/ LOBROW:

7 p.m., The Muse, \$5.

DAYBREAK:

with Charlie Carter, 8 p.m., The Basement, \$5.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25

AMERICAN MINOR:

with Copa Cabana, 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$5.

FADE:

Sports Planet

GARRISON STARR:

with John Reynolds, 10 p.m., 12th & Porter.

THE TICKS:

The Outer Limit.

MORAL DECAY/ NEW DEMO GRAPHICS/ THE PINTS:

7 p.m., The Muse, \$5.

*BOBBY BARE JR.'S YOUNG CRIMINALS' STARVATION LEAGUE:

with The Swindlers, 9:30 p.m., Slow Bar, \$8.

WILLIE CRESPO & SAL SARENGUE:

10 p.m., Club Caliente, \$7.

*BISCUITS OF EVIL FEAT. LOJAQUE & THE FLAM

ING NAHDBITS! with Julius Seizure & Junkie War Stories, 8 p.m., The Boro Bar & Grill \$3 - \$5.

THE AMERICAN CHILLS: with Steve Schuffert Band, 10 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.

***SILENT FRICTION:** with My Epiphany & Oliver's Army, 7



Catch Dishwalla Sunday night at 3rd and Lindsley Bar and Grill. Admission is \$10.

p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.

TREY BOYER BAND: with Kristi Fields, 8:30 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.

DON CLARK TRIO: 9 p.m., Hurricanes, Murfreesboro.

AUDITY CENTRAL: feat. DJs Chek, Mindub, Jolby, D-Funk, & Tamer, 9 p.m., The End, \$5.

PHEROMONE CD RELEASE PARTY: 9 p.m., Blue Sky Court.

SHOOFLY PIE: 10 p.m. - 1 a.m., All American Sports Grill, \$3.

SKY HIGH: Faces Restaurant & Lounge.

BRAMLETT, BEKKA: with Mark Selby, 7:30 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$10.

REMEMBERING NEVER: with Remember When, Across Five Aprils, & Your Love, My Executioner, 7 p.m., Guido's New York Pizzeria, \$5.

THE WARREN BROTHERS: 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro, \$5.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26

PHOENIX RISING: Sports Planet.

GER HOFFMAN: 10 p.m. - 1 a.m., All American Sports Grill, \$3.

***OF MONTREAL:** with Spike & Mallets & Jack, 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$5.

JOHNNY WINTER: with James Montgomery, 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$20.

PAVLOV'S DOG: with The Regulars, 8:30 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.

***POSSUMPALOOZA:** See Pg. 10 for details.

GRAVEL/MOE LOUGHRAN: 8:30 p.m., Blue Sky Court, \$5.

HORSE: with Chris Crofton & the Alcohol Stunt Band, 10 p.m., 12th & Porter.

4FOURTY: Moe'ka Cafe & Lounge.

***DOSE:** with Mellow Down Easy, 10 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.

RIFLES AT RECESS/ WAKING KILLS THE DREAM/ A SECOND STORY WIN DOW: 7 p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.

UNSIGNED ARTIST NIGHT: feat. Not Without

Willie, Thaxton Ward, & Laura Clapp, Guido's New York Pizzeria.

BLUE FADES/ SWINGSET/ OLIVER'S ARMY: 7 p.m., The Muse, \$5.

EARLY DAY MINERS: with Ill Lit, American Minor, & Glossary, 9 p.m., The End, \$5.

THE WARREN BROTHERS: 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro, \$5.

THE HIGH FIVE: Faces Restaurant & Lounge.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27

CRYSTAL CATER & DAVID LLEWELLYN: 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.

HEROES SEVERUN/ NORTHERN LIGHTS: 7 p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.

***WRLT NASHVILLE SUNDAY NIGHT FEAT. DISHWALLA:** with Pat Buchanan, 9 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$10.

SAD SAM PROJECT: 9 p.m., Guido's New York Pizzeria.

DELBERT MCCLINTON: 3 p.m., Tower Records, Opry Mills.

GEORGE JONES: 7:30 p.m., Ryman Auditorium \$32.50-\$39.50. For ticket information, call 255-9600 or go to www.ryman.com.

WHO DO YOU CALL?

3rd and Lindsley Bar and Grill: 259-9891.

12th and Porter: 254-7236.

All American Sports Grill: 896-9661.

The Basement: 781-4977.

Belcourt Theater: 383-9140.

The Boro Bar and Grill: 895-4800.

Bunganut Pig, Franklin: 794-4777.

Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro: 893-7860.

The End: 321-4457.

Faces Restaurant and Lounge: 867-7555.

Guido's New York Pizzeria: 329-4428.

Hurricanes: 778-9760.

Indinet Record Shop: 321-0882.

The Outer Limit: 781-0068.

Moe'ka Lounge: 467-6773.

The Muse: 778-9760.

Red Rose Coffee House and Bistro: 893-1405.

Sebastian's and Diana's Brew Pub: 895-8922.

Slow Bar: 262-4701.

Sports Planet: 890-7775.

Springwater: 320-0345.

The Sutler: 778-9760.

Wall Street: 778-9760.

Windows on the Cumberland: 251-0097.

haunted listings

Hey folks, have no place to go for the haunted Halloween season? Try going to a haunted house. Here are some listings of haunts to go to. Most of the places cost \$10. However, you can try and get group rates to knock down the cost.

Do not try to dress up and show off while going to these events. Your clothes will more than likely get dirty. You are advised to wear old sneakers and old clothes that you are comfortable in. You are also advised to go with at least two people.

Look over your directions and tell your roommates, friends, family, etc., where you are going in case you get lost or worse! Someone in the car should carry a cell phone as well. Folks also be aware that most of the haunts are out in the middle of nowhere. Some of the roads to get to the places do not have streetlights. (The translation for some of you slow pokes, it is PITCH BLACK, so be careful) Drive safely.

The Body Farm

When: Open Fridays and Saturdays, through Oct. 26th.

Where: Nashville Shores 4001 Bell Road, Hermitage.

Contact: (615) 889-7050.

Cherokee Caverns Haunted Cave

When: October 25, 26 & 30, 31, 7p.m.-10p.m. Closed Sunday through Tuesday.

Where: 8524 Oak Ridge Hwy, Knoxville, TN. Knoxville, TN 37931.

Death Row- Haunted Prison

When: 7-11:30 p.m. Oct. 18-20, Oct. 24-27, and Oct. 30-Nov. 2.

Where: 3250 Ezell Pike.

From I-24, go East. On Harding place exit, go to Ezell Pike. Turn right on Ezell and follow the signs. The prison is behind the Police Precinct.

Contact: (615) 833-1433.

Death Valley Haunted Woods

When: 7 p.m. Fridays-Sundays through Sat., Nov. 2

Where: 769 W. Main Street, Hendersonville (About three miles north of Rivergate Mall)

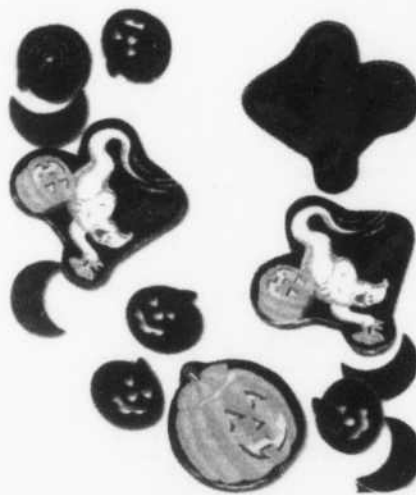
Contact: (615) 822-5106.

Devil's Dungeon

Where: 510 Davidson Street

Take I-24 to exit #49. Right on Shelby Ave. Right on South 5th Street. They are at the corner of South 5th and Davidson Street.

Contact: (615) 256-0053 or www.devilsdungeon.info.



Ghouls at Grassmere

When: 5-9 p.m. Thu., Oct. 24-Oct. 25; noon-9 p.m. Oct. 26-Oct. 27

Where: Nashville Zoo at Grassmere, 3777 Nolensville Road

Contact: (615) 833-1534 or www.nashvillezoo.org/ghouls.htm

Haunted Castle

When: 7 p.m.-midnight Fridays-Saturdays; 7-10 p.m. Sundays through Oct. 31.

Where: Rivergate Mall, 1000 Two Mile Parkway, Goodlettsville, TN.

Contact: (615) 859-3456.

Scream Theatre

When: Sunday - Thursday 7 p.m. - 10 p.m., Friday - Saturday 7 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Where: 6670 Charlotte Pike Nashville, Tennessee

Contact: (615) 356-6888 or <http://www.screamtheatre.com/>

Skeleton's Lair Haunted Woods

When: 7 p.m.-midnight Fridays and Saturdays through Oct. 26, and 8 p.m.-midnight Oct. 31.

Where: Located 15 minutes east of Bowling Green, KY on Highway 234 (Cemetery Road), one mile past the Allen County Line.

Contact: (270) 622-8171 or www.skeletonlair.com

Terror On the Square

When: 8 p.m.-1 a.m. through Sat., Nov. 2.

Where: 154 2nd Ave. 744-6725

Below Buffalo Billiards (154 2nd Ave.) in Downtown Nashville, TN

Contact: (615) 744-6725 or www.Terroronthesquare.com

wmts top 10 albums of the week

1
SIGUR ROS
()

2
BECK
sea change

3
STARFLYER 59
can't stop eating ep

4
BOY SETS FIRE
live for today ep

5
DRUMS AND TUBA
mostly ape

6
QUEENS OF THE STONE AGE
songs for the deaf

7
BLEACH
again, for the first time

8
DILLINGER ESCAPE PLAN
irony is a dead scene ep

9
HOPESFALL
the satellite years

10
HOT WATER MUSIC
caution

* compiled by 88.3 wmts music
director jozeph ash *

compiled by harold nevels