

October 30, 2002



sweet treats



page 6

The Halloween Edition

Top 5 best and

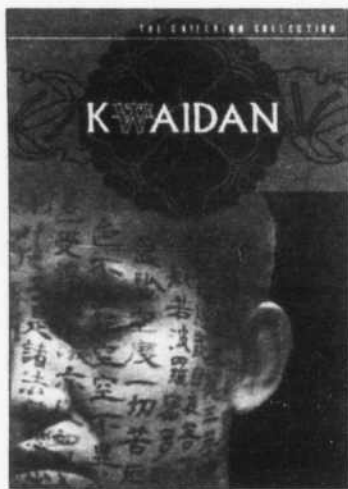
As Halloween approaches, people of all walks of life hurry off to the local video store so that they may procure some of the scariest movies of all time to watch on the most frightening night of the year. Upon arriving at the store, they find that the obvious choices are all checked out. *The Exorcist* is unavailable, as is *Texas Chainsaw Massacre* and all 47 installments of the *Friday the 13th* series. What to do? To aid you in case this unfortunate situation occurs this Halloween, here are some alternate picks that rank among the most terrifying, yet horribly unacknowledged movies out there.

the best ...

1) *The Devil's Backbone*

This recent film went largely unnoticed in its theatrical release, but home video could be a wonderful place for a second chance. *The Devil's Backbone* is a Mexican film that takes place at an orphanage haunted by the ghost of a fellow student, who died mysteriously a couple of years earlier.

Adding to the tension is an un-detonated bomb, which stands upright in the middle of the courtyard. The film is beautifully shot and has a consistently creepy feeling throughout. Like the more successful *The Others*, this film relies not on gory murders but on the slow building of a terrifying atmosphere to create real horror.



2) *Kwaidan*

This 1965 film from Japan is an anthology of four stories, each based on the early 20th century writings of Yakumo Koizumi. The best of the four tales is called "The Woman in the Snow."

A woodcutter, lost in the woods with a friend, encounters a ghost, who kills the friend with her icy breath. She spares the woodcutter under the condition he never tells another about her. Years later, the man is married and wants to tell his wife about the experience. But is his wife who she seems to be? However, the other three stories are also fascinating. A ghost story has never looked more gorgeous.

3) *Rosemary's Baby*

Many have heard of this film, but have passed over an opportunity to see it in favor of the more popular *The Exorcist*. But don't be fooled by the masses; *Rosemary's Baby* is the better of the two films.

Rosemary is a happy newlywed. They have just moved into a new apartment, yet there is something odd about a couple of neighbors. Rosemary begins to suspect that they are involved in some kind of plot, and her dreams about their involvement in some kind of satanic cult start to creep into reality. The film is 35 years old and is still scarier than a hundred slasher movies.



building. Strange deaths occur, with the resulting blood the most striking red.

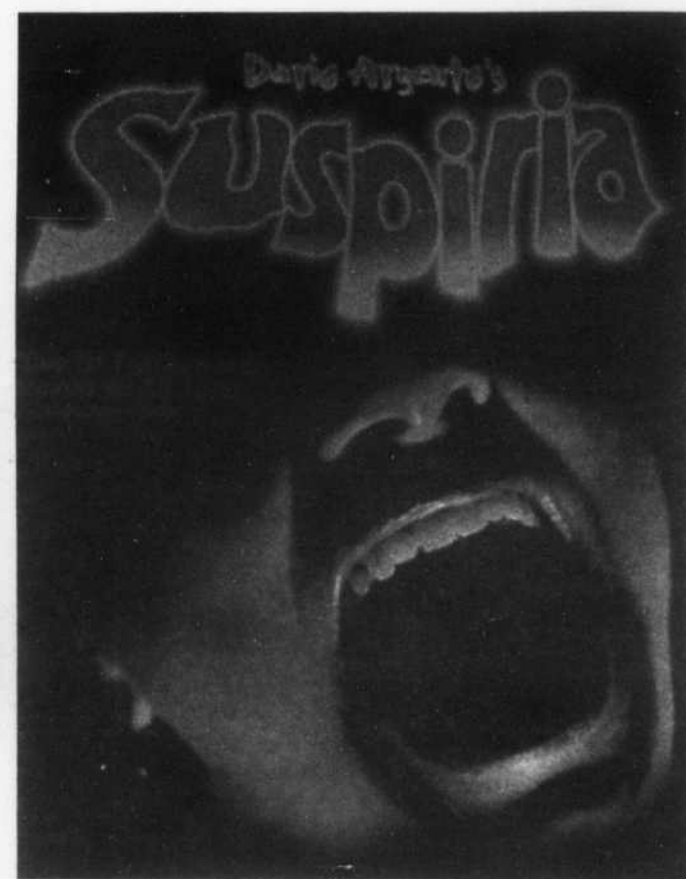
Could it be that the instructors at the school are really a coven of witches?

A chilling musical score by Goblin makes *Suspria* rank a classic.

5) *The Wicker Man*

Not just a horror movie, *The Wicker Man* is also a musical, a comment on religion and by far the weirdest of my five favorite scary movies.

A police officer arrives on an island to investigate the disappearance of a young girl, only to find much more than he bar-



gained for.

The people of the island are part of a bizarre pagan society in which young women jump naked through fire to increase the chances of childbirth and a sore throat can be cured with a frog in the mouth.

The story climaxes with an astounding May Day celebration that leads to one of the all-time great twist endings.

Though a first viewing will most likely end with confusion, *The Wicker Man* has a strange pull that will bring you back again and again, resulting in a better experience each time. *

worst Halloween flicks

the worst ...

5) **Scream 3**

Scream 3 was an OK movie. It gets a "B-" rating. It is the final installment of the *Scream* series. At that point in time, it was obvious to me that the only reason there was a *Scream 3* was because of an easy profit. *Scream 3* has absolutely no purpose at all. The movie is really a watered down, recycled *Scream 1* and *Scream 2*.

The killer is obvious from the start of the movie and it is pretty evident that everyone will guess why he/she is after Sydney, played by Neve Campbell.

If you have not seen any of the *Scream* movies, then rent or buy the first one. (The second is a good one to watch as well, a bit cheesy, but still good.) As far as the third movie, I would advise you to wait until it comes on television.

4) **Cupid**

The movie *Cupid* gets a "C" rating. The movie is about a killer dressed like a Valentine's Day cupid who kills people. Only two of the characters, Denise Richards of *Undercover Brother* and David Boreanaz of the *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* spin-off, *Angel*, enabled this movie to go to the theaters. If they didn't have big fan base, this movie would have gone straight to video.

Maybe I was the only one aware of it, but the main characters in the movie obviously had a hard time with the script. The dialogue is so corny at times, but luckily, Denise Richards' acting experience helped the movie a lot.

I think the actors knew that the movie was going to be a dud.

Cupid had definite potential to be in the big leagues with multiple sequels such as *Nightmare on Elm Street* and *Friday the 13th*.

This movie is worth watching, but take heed that at the end of the movie. You will say, "That was it? What a stupid ending!"

Watch this movie for free, if you can.

3) **Texas Chainsaw Massacre: The Next Generation**

I had so many high expectations for this movie. This movie gets a "D" rating.

The plot is about some kids that get hacked off by Leatherface. The movie started off really well. It had some minor corny flaws, but that is expected in horror movies.

Halfway through the movie I started to think, "What happened?" The movie was getting really good, then it went downhill from there.

One of the main character victims (Renee Zellweger's character) got really stupid because no matter how many

times she escaped the house with the crazy people, she kept coming back to it.

The movie began to get really slow, repetitive and boring.

And what was up with the ending? What did aliens and spaceships have to do with a crazy killer? The director must have wanted a horror meets sci-fi thing. Is the director trying to tell industry executives that he can be the next Steven Spielberg if given a shot?

Toward the end of the movie you will think you are watching a behind the scenes look at this movie while it was being filmed. Every scene I kept waiting to hear a "cut" or "retake." Do not rent this movie. It really is not worth watching for any amount of money.

2) **Shriek, If You Know What I Did Last Friday the Thirteenth**

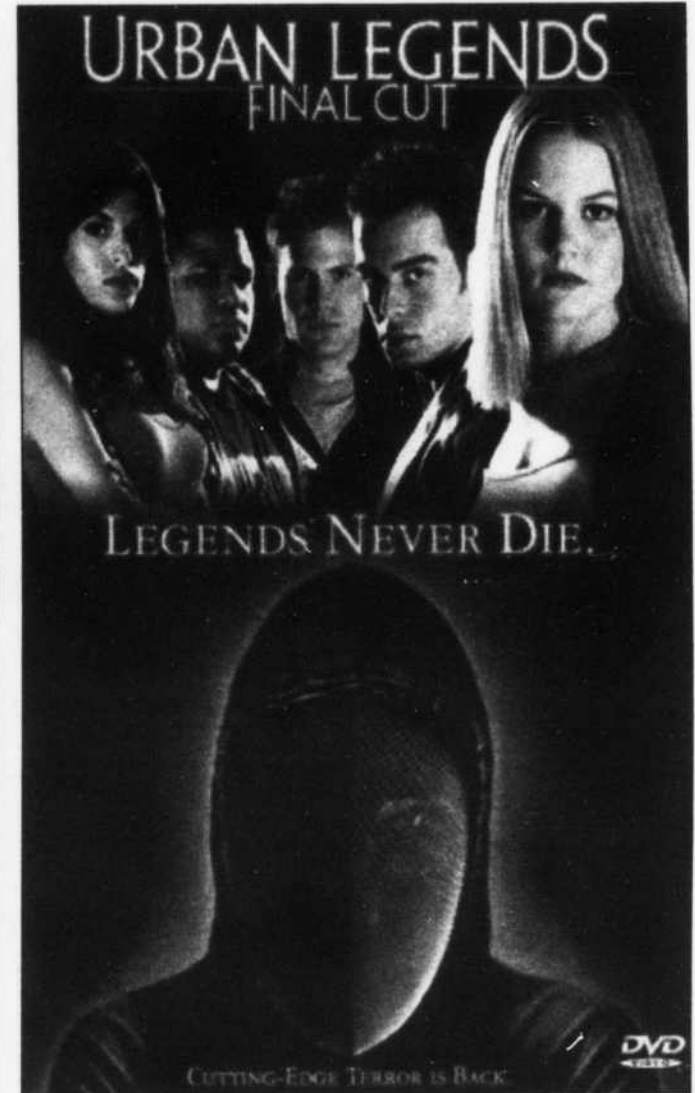
OK, if you can imagine *Scary Movie* having a brother who was locked away in a basement, then this is your movie. It gets a "D" rating because it is not really a scary movie. The movie did not even make it to the theaters. The movie makes fun of - sorry, it tries to make fun of - horror movies. The jokes are dry and the plot is dumb.

You may get a slight chuckle out of it but only during the beginning. You will probably recognize a lot of the actors: Tom Arnold and Tiffani-Amber Thiessen.

If you want to check this movie out, then wait until it comes on television.

1) **Urban Legends: Final Cut**

This movie gets an "F" rating. When the first *Urban Legends* came out, everyone said it was a great movie and that there better be a sequel.



The first movie, about a killer performing urban legends on his victims, set up a plot for the sequel. The killer was still alive and telling urban legends. So how come there was only one original character in the sequel? Where were all of the characters from the original movie who lived?

At that time, every movie had the same plot about being located at film school and one by one students are killed. I think that maybe the film company didn't want to give Rebecca Gayheart and Jared Leto a pay increase to be in the sequel.

There are so many urban legends out there that at least six more movies could have been made.

I am really upset at this movie. I could not even watch the whole thing, it was so dumb. Do not rent or watch this movie. *

THE PUMPKIN MAVERICK

Bridgett raced down the hallway. "This could not be happening," she Bridgett. She had just seen her friend Rachel killed by some man with a pumpkin face and glowing red eyes.

part two of a
three-part series

When Bridgett got to the end of the hallway, she saw a trail of blood where her friend Sam had been. "Was he still alive?" she thought. "I can't worry about that now. That maniac is going to kill me if I do not get out of here."

Bridgett made it to the back exit door. She tried to open it, but something was keeping it from budging. "Come on, open. Please, open."

Suddenly the door to the lobby burst open. Instinctively, Bridgett ran to the light switch and turned it off. She slowly put her back against the wall. It was pitch black now. He was coming for her.

Bridgett heard several slow footsteps in the hallway. It was him, the Pumpkin Maverick, coming to kill her. Bridgett began trying to get through the back door, but it was jammed. There was only one way out - through the door that led to the upstairs dorm rooms. The only problem was that Bridgett had five identically shaped keys to go through. He would be upon her soon.

Bridgett silently fumbled for her keys while creeping back to the dorm door. The footsteps stopped and Bridgett paused. Where was he? Down the hall? Bridgett began to hear a sharp sound on the wall. The noise sounded like a knife. The Pumpkin Maverick was slicing down the wall with his

knife.

"Oh, God, please let this be the right key." Bridgett tried one of the five keys. It stuck in the key lock. Wrong one. Bridgett tried again.

"Damn it!" Bridgett tried another

The figure took several slow paces into the staircase. The Pumpkin Maverick turned his head as he ascended the staircase. Bridgett counted the steps.

If only she could lock him in, then she could make a break for it to the lobby phone.

er wrong key. She heard a slight chuckle down the corridor. She looked up and saw two red dots. He must have been 20 feet away from her now. "Hurry up, girl," she thought. The steps got closer. Bridgett stopped fumbling. She did not move. The Pumpkin Maverick was five feet away from her. The only reason she could tell was because of his piercing red eyes, shining in the dark.

"I am going to make a run for it," she thought. Bridgett stayed quietly on the wall. The knife sound from the killer made its way onto the wall again. He was feeling his way to the door. Bridgett slowly and silently bent down. She was going to crawl past him, if she could.

Shhhrrrrrrrrp. Pik. The knife stopped at the door. His right hand was right over her. She put

her hand over her mouth and tightly closed her eyes. He smelled of death and must. His shoes made crunching sounds. The Pumpkin Maverick began to laugh. He began to make strange, alien noises as he felt his

began to crawl on the floor. He was halfway up the stairs now. She heard him walking steadily in the staircase resting area. She crept past the open door when a clank fell to the ground. Oh no. Bridgett looked down. Her heart

to the lobby. Bridgett began to scream. The Pumpkin Maverick made loud thuds as he descended down the staircase. Bridgett's last sound she heard as she blasted into the lobby was the staircase door banging open. Bridgett had maybe 30 seconds to call the police and make a run for it before her killer would reach the lobby door.

Bridgett grabbed the phone and swirled it from behind the wooden counter. She pressed the nine button and then the one button twice.

"Hello, hello? Please help! There is a man trying to kill me. Please hurry. He will kill me!"

Bridgett dropped the phone and as soon as she pivoted to run out the lobby entrance, she heard a tapping on a window. Tap. Tap. Tap. She saw the pumpkin face through the lobby door window. His eyes were flaring red at her. She could make out his evil grin.

Bridgett darted to the lobby entrance. The Pumpkin Maverick burst into the lobby right after her. He was a tall figure, around seven foot. How could he move so fast? He was upon her as she burst open a door.

Crash!

The Pumpkin Maverick went flying through the glass door,

way to the doorknob. Bridgett heard the turning of the knob. She was right across from the killer. She silently brushed her blonde bangs out of her eyes when, Boom! The Pumpkin Maverick opened the door with such force that the door slammed into the wall. Bridgett began to panic.

Thunk. Thunk. The figure took several slow paces into the staircase. He must have thought she had gotten through. The Pumpkin Maverick turned his head as he ascended the staircase. Even though she could not see his face, Bridgett sensed the killer giving an evil smile as he gave a glance back. Bridgett counted the steps. If only she could lock him in, then she could make a break for it to the lobby phone.

Slowly but surely, Bridgett

sank. Her keys had dropped to the floor.

"Oh shoot," she mumbled. The footsteps stopped. The Pumpkin Maverick bent over the stairway looking into the hall. He could not have heard me, could he? Please do not let him come back down. A tear began to trickle down Bridgett's left cheek. She did not want to die.

Bridgett listened for the footsteps. "Oh no, he's going to come down." After a brief silence, the Pumpkin Maverick took two more steps. "Upward," Bridgett sighed in relief.

Suddenly, the footsteps stopped. Bridgett's eyes widened. She heard him pivot. He began taking steps down. Bridgett made a run for the staircase door and slammed it. She then sprinted down the hall, back

See Pumpkin, 5

Pumpkin: Continued from 4

collapsing to the brick covered ground.

But who shut the door on him? Bridgett had jumped down the stairs before she heard the Pumpkin Maverick crashing through the door window. Bridgett's face was streaming with tears now. She was gasping for air.

"Rich," she said. Her boyfriend, Richie, was here. He wore a red and yellow football school jacket and blue jeans. "Bridgett, are you okay?" he said. Richie let go of the door and raced down the staircase, Bridgett at first hesitated, but when Bridgett was sure it was her boyfriend, she collapsed in his arms and began to cry. The wind was blowing fiercely now as the couple hugged each other.

"Shush, it is OK. It is OK! He is dead," he said. "You are going to be OK, honey. I am here. No one is going to hurt you. I am here," said Rich.

"Rich, I was so scared and he killed Rachel and Sam. I was so scared," Bridgett said.

"It's OK. I'm going to call the police and we are going to get you to a hospital."

"Are you sure he's dead?" Bridgett managed to muffle out.

"Yeah, baby he is."

Bridgett felt her boyfriend tense up. "What is it? Rich, you OK?"

Richie's blue eyes glosed over. His face was as shocked as hers. Bridgett looked down to see a crimson blade through Richie's chest.

The Pumpkin Mave lifted Richie in high in the air with one hand.

"Bridge..." those were Richie's last words as he was thrown onto the lawn.

Bridgett was now in shock. The killer was not dead.

He was alive and unharmed by the crash through the door window. In these last moments Bridgett heard silence - silence and her mouth trying to gasp for air, but all she could do was look her killer in the eyes.

Bridgett was sure to die now.

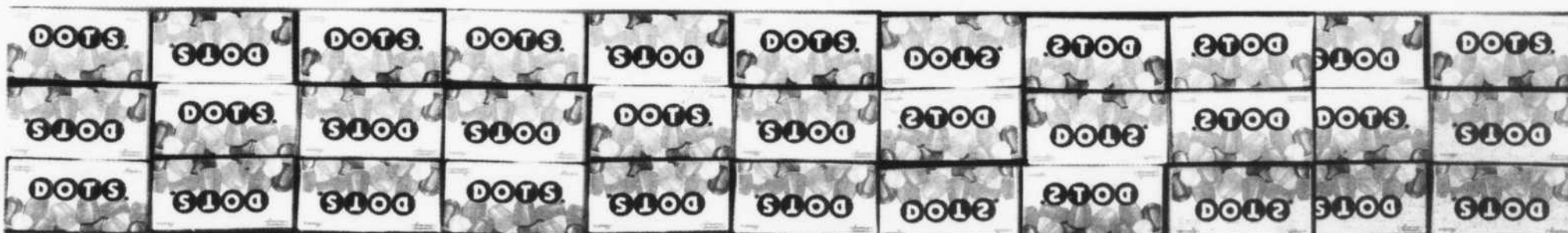
To be continued Nov. 7 in flash*. *



illustration by matt rogers

SWEET

Remembering the Halloween



Halloween. Just saying the word brings back sweet, sweet memories of lollipops and Milk Duds and Bottlecaps and Mary Janes. And every so often I'd hit the jackpot with the different flavored Tootsie Rolls and a Snickers bar.

But over the past few years, being too old to trick-or-treat but still a candy connoisseur nonetheless, I've noticed an unnerving change in the Halloween candy being sold: it's all good stuff.

It seems that today's youth is being robbed of what is perhaps the greatest childhood legacy: the Halloween crap candy.

What fun is trick-or-treating without knowing that after five hours of scouring the neighborhood for any and all sweets being given away, you'll have to spend five more hours separating this candy into groups according to quality?

Where's the fun in coming home with a whole bag of good candy?

But today it is different. Trick-or-treaters no longer come home and divide their candy into a "good," "bad" and "chocolate" pile.

"What, you mean like separate my mini Milky Ways from my mini Dove Bars?" asks my little sister Emily, in confusion.

Walking down aisle upon aisle in grocery store to grocery store, you'd be hard pressed to find a bag of generic, individually wrapped hard candy or (God forbid) those peanutty, taffyish candies wrapped in orange and black wrappers that no one liked or could identify.

"Oh Jesus, those were nasty!" shrieks recent MTSU graduate Ian Morris, in horror. "I used to give those to the dog."

It seems as though trick-or-treating has been taken over by adults, adults with tastes for

Dove's Promises, Hershey's Special Dark and Symphony chocolates. Halloween, once an adventure in variety, has become a festival of check-out aisle candy shrunk to miniatures and sold in \$5 bags.

"All they're putting out now is the expensive stuff that no one likes to buy just to give away," says Wayne Dollar, store manager of the CVS/Pharmacy on Broad Street. "I used to think, 'The cheaper the better!'"

Not anymore.

Halloween is beginning to follow in the footsteps of so many other things in life: the fun's gone out and the price's gone up.

It's no longer about the children, rotting their teeth away happily for months to come on mystery candy, but about the parents, and their silly ideas that name brand is safer and expensive is better.

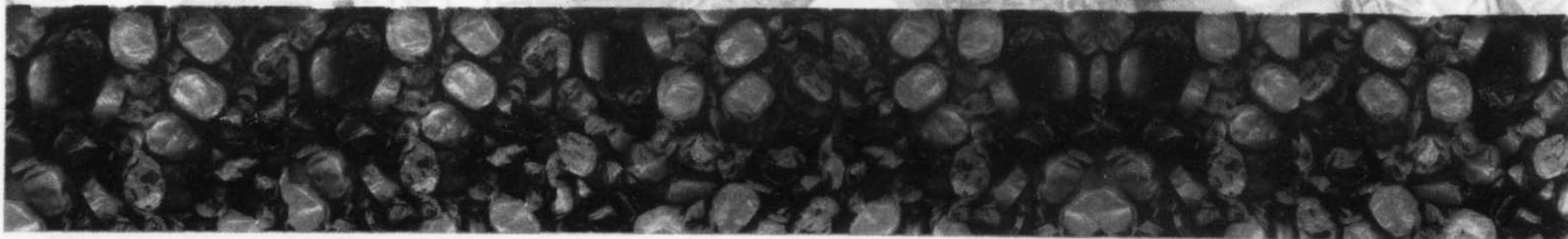
And while consumers in the neighborhoods are becoming

more and more concerned about buying the candy they like so they can horde the leftovers for themselves, the children are missing out on the very meaning of Halloween.

For what is a holiday celebrated by scariness, ugliness and gore without the disgusting and sometimes unsafe candy to go with it? Where is the lesson in only getting what you want?

So, goodbye candied apples and Rice Krispy Treats. You have been deemed unsafe to give away. And take care, peanutty taffy candy. Even though we never truly knew what you were, you served your purpose well.

I can only hope this year that one child, somewhere, picks out a Caramel Apple sucker from her Halloween loot and casts it aside, giving new life to the lost legend of the crap candy pile. *



review by megan goodchild

TREATS

een candy of yesteryear

Freaky Treats

The weirdest things
you caught on Halloween

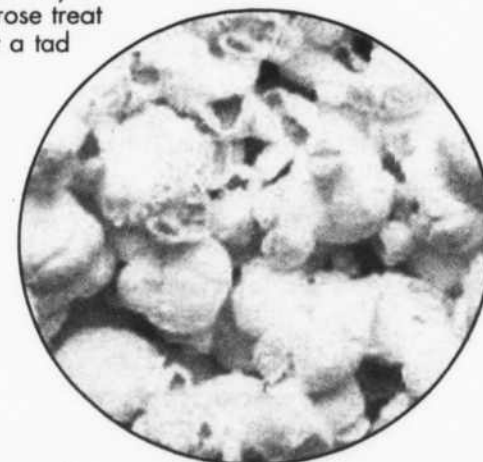


5. The Apple

We all hated that one neighbor who insisted that healthy treats be a priority on the one day of the year where spookiness and cavities reign. Yet, your mom and dad loved the non-sucrose treat and made you eat it anyhow. Couldn't they just dip it in a little caramel and make it just a tad naughty?

4. Popcorn

Sure this is a beloved movie-going treat, but on Halloween, who wants something so bland when you can chow down on some Snickers? After the first couple of years you become a pro-treater and remembered which ultra-conservative houses served the salty snack. By skipping the popcorn homes, you had time to get more sugar!



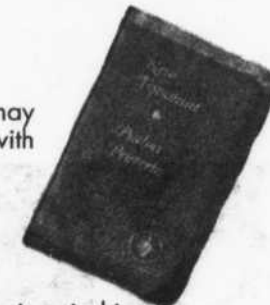
3. A Toothbrush

After a night of incessant snacking you, of course, can't sleep due to all the caffeine and sugar. So why not use your handy-dandy new toothbrush? Back in the day, there was also a gullible (elderly) neighbor passing out the hygiene tools instead of the desired sweet treats. Well, as long as it's not a used brush, it's slightly useful, but I'd still rather have the chocolate.



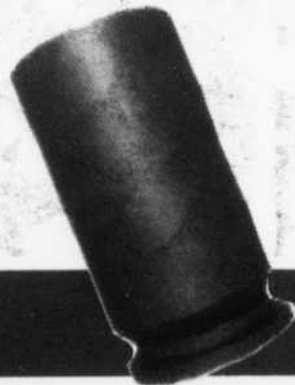
2. Pocket Bibles

We won't even name the selfish neighbors with the gall to pass out the mini-Bibles on Halloween. Sure the holiday may be slightly satanic, but what 5-year-old knows that? Little Jimmy isn't old enough to read, and the Bibles (often coupled with bizarre church pamphlets) are only going to confuse him later on. Shell out the M&Ms and get over it.



1. Bullet Casings

Patrick Chinnery, the *Sidelines* assistant news editor, received one of these rare and exciting casings in his treat bag one Halloween in New York. His shock (and parents' anxiety) was obvious, but it makes a great story. A bullet casing also makes our list as the No. 1 freaky treat to receive on Halloween. Of course, it's real treat value is debatable, and it sure makes you wonder about your neighbors.



compiled by leslie carol boehms

hot haunted hideaways

Two terrifically taunting times

I don't consider myself a haunted house expert. I never even went to my first haunted house until four years ago when I went to the Slaughter House off of 5th Avenue in Nashville with some friends after work one evening.

After being tortured all night by blood-dripping chainsaw chasers and sporadic pale ghosts with a glazed look in their eye, I told myself that I would never go back to a haunted house.

Last year I changed my mind and decided to give the fright night another go when my roommates invited me to a haunted corn maze in Lebanon, Tenn. It was that night in mid-September when all of the haunted happenings

This year was going to be different. I was determined to find something fun and exciting to do without having the wits scared out of me. I refused to sleep another night with the night light on! My disgruntled attitude about the end of October entertainment was going to end this year.

started to be advertised through every speaker within earshot with the deep, distorted devilish voice that has become the staple of mainstream fall radio.

This year was going to be different. I was determined to find something fun and exciting to do without having the wits scared out of me. I refused to sleep another night with the night light on! My disgruntled attitude about the end of October entertainment was going to end this year.

So here for you, I provide my findings. Though I am not the Halloween guru, nor do I wish to be, I think the entertainment provided here will give you an alternative to what you are planning for Thursday night, or give you a heads-up on what to do next year.

The first thing that perked my ear about Death Row Haunted Prison, located at 3250 Ezell Pike, was that it is located in a 100-year-old prison that spans four floors and 100,000 square feet. I, like most of the world, have never been in a 100-year-old prison, and I caught wind that the proceeds of the event went to the Drug Abuse Resistance Education program.

This made me decide to try the Haunted Prison out, even against my better judgment.

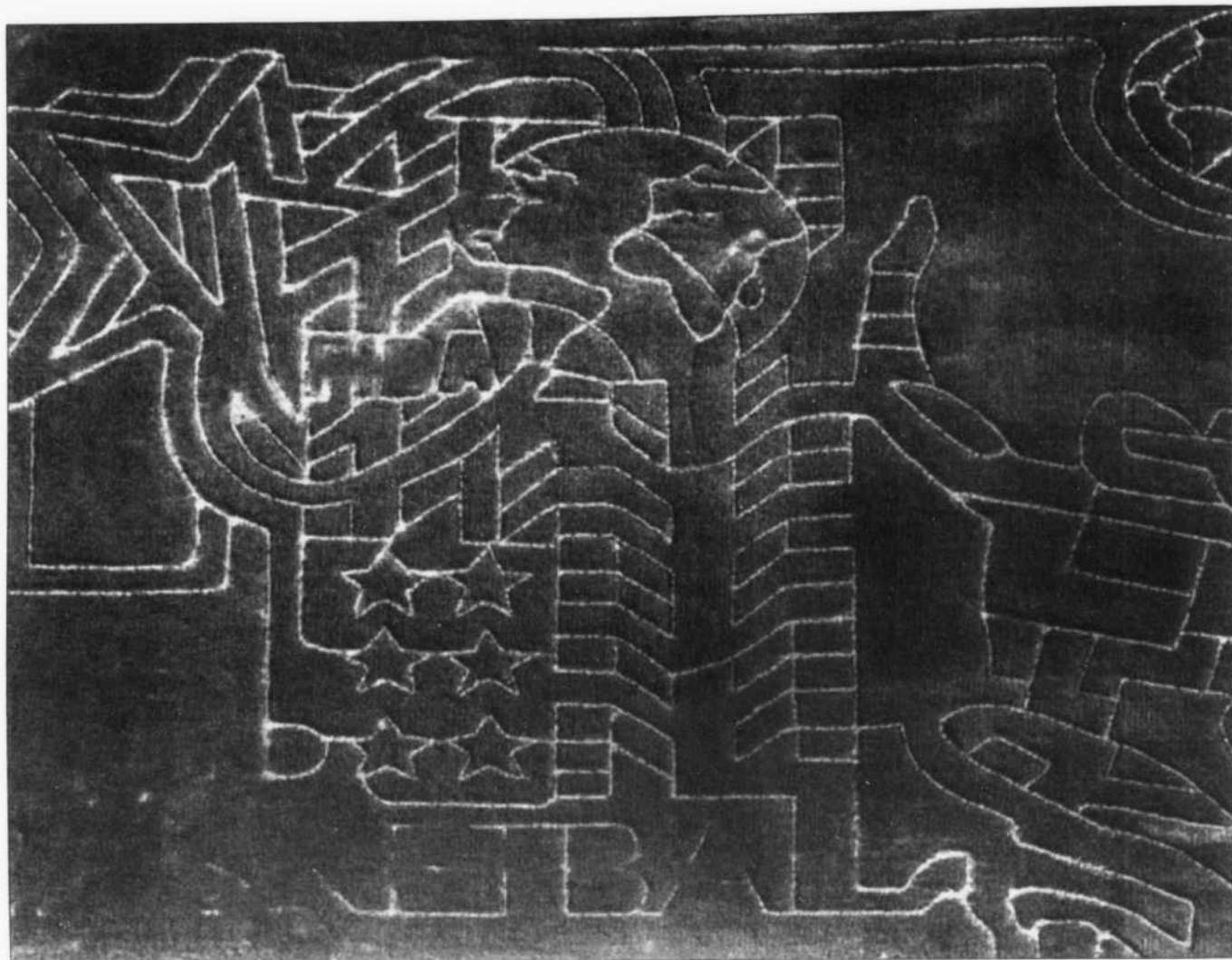


Photo acquired

This is not the corn maze from Lebanon, Tenn. It is, however, a real corn maze somewhere here in America. And isn't it super cool? Doesn't it make you want to go to Lebanon and see the real thing?

Needless to say, the only difference between my Slaughter House visit of a couple years ago, and my Haunted Prison experience this year was the wisdom that I now possess.

There are more than 50 ghoulish actors, 45 props and 70 horridly simple scenes. This is the seventh year that the prison has been at this location, and the extremely tight law enforcement, with holstered firearms, was the most impressive aspect of the evening.

Obviously many people already know about the Prison, because the sea of anxious faces stretched far around the corner of the prison and crowded the makeshift parking lot. To the right of the roly-poly line is a glow stick stand selling pinkie length sticks that give off a faint colored glow after breaking them. These help a lot ... kind of.

Once inside, the routine is pretty much like that at any other haunted house. People in a group walk huddled

together, some of them clenching each other, until the first ghoul steps out for the scare. What was exceptional about the prison is that the authenticity of the actual prison made the winding hallways and narrow stairways all the more creepy.

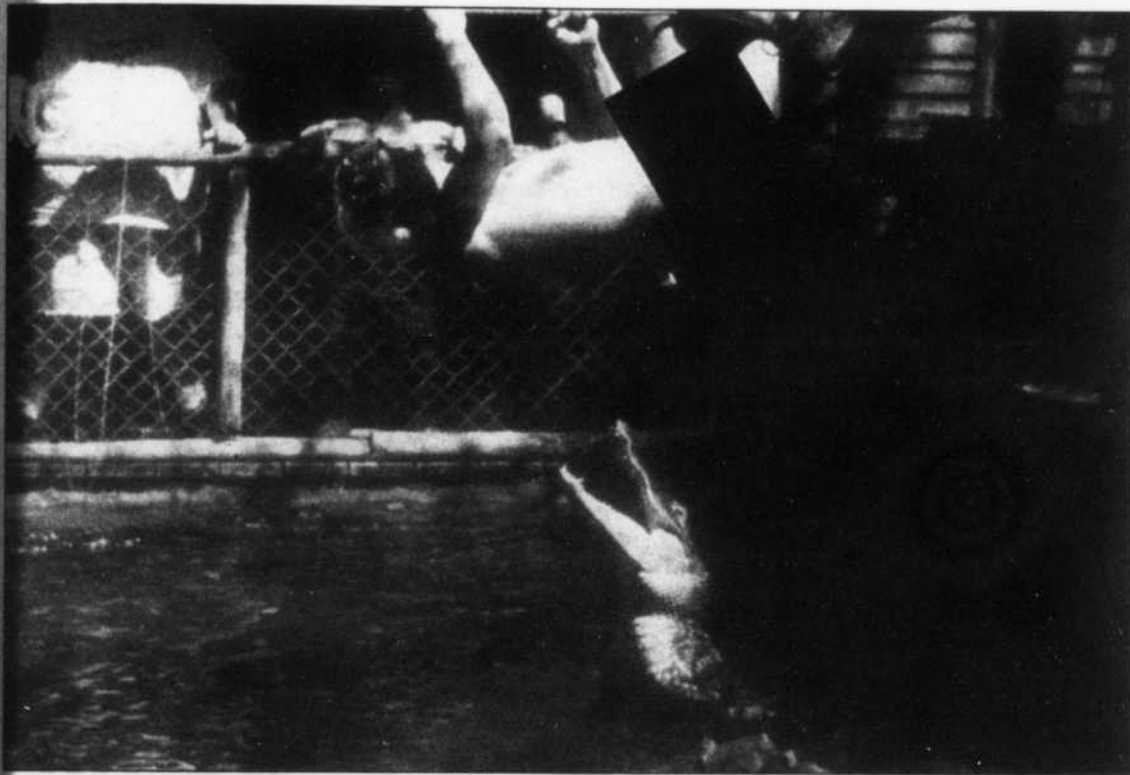
Inside original cells were skeletal remains doing various things: relaxing in a metal chair, hanging around by a noose, and one content skeleton was even playing a game of solitaire.

At one point in the tour, tourists will find themselves in a room with very busy wallpaper. Circles crowd the walls as the huddled group inches into the maze-like room. Then, all of the sudden, one of the actors jumps out toward the crowd, but it looks like he jumps out of the wall because he is wearing the same pattern body suit as the walls. This trick is one of the Prison's more original ones.

See Haunted, 10

story by rachel robinson

Not much more than a 'Jackass'



Top: One of the oh-so-tricky stunts is performed by a doubly masked (face and privates) Jackass man. That alligator looks hungry! **Bottom:** All these dumbasses and more will revel in pain in *Jackass: The Movie*.

If you are pregnant, on anti-psychotic drugs, schizophrenic, partially human, anorexic, moral or taking sedatives, consult your physician before seeing this film.

As a movie, *Jackass* is lacking many things. Primarily, it's lacking a plot. If you want to see a movie that has some sense about it, you certainly need to avoid *Jackass* all together.

Another problem with the movie is that all but the first five minutes of it was done on a camcorder, so there's a lot of poor camera work. If you get dizzy easily (say like riding on an elevator) the movie may get irritating or just make you sick from all the wobbling and turning the camera does.

But if those things don't bother you, and you are one of many people who enjoy wasting money and brain cells all in one, then *Jackass* is just what you are looking for.

The movie is exactly like the show, only longer and more explicit. There are too many jackasses in the movie to remember who exactly is the biggest one.

However, there are a few guys from the television show who performed their signature antics throughout the film.

For example, Chris Pontius was the "Party Guy." He was running around Japan doing his party guy skit. Honestly, it seemed like he liked his skit almost a little too much. Given, that you've seen *Jackass* on TV, you know what I'm talking about.

Johnny Knoxville is still running the show, but putting himself through equal if not sometimes more pain

and humiliation than his fellow jackasses.

Unfortunately, his antics are so drawn out and sometimes so funny (if you're into that) that I don't want to spoil it for those interested.

Steve-o does a large portion of what I like to call "the anal work." If it's ass-related (except for one special scene you'll have to see for yourself to believe) it's the work of Steve-o. He also has a signature tattoo that you won't want to miss.

Bam Margera is my personal favorite. Just like he displays on TV, he terrorizes his parents through the entire movie.

Yes, his father is always his easy target in the show, but his mother is not excluded from the fun in the movie. If all else fails, Bam's part of the show will make you laugh.

Who could forget Wee Man? I am admittedly biased toward Wee Man. He's so cute. Wee Man's stunts are usually easier to stomach because they are not as disgusting or nauseating as some of the others. Most of his crazy stunts were part of a two-person skit.

Remember, the movie *Jackass* shows all the body parts (and otherwise) that would be censored in the show. If you haven't seen the show, watch it on MTV before you spend your hard-earned money on a movie you can't handle. If you don't like the show, stay away from the movie at all costs. *



Photo acquired

Left: This is a drawing of a haunted house. Though it is definitely a cool drawing, it probably does not really exist. The spooky houses mentioned in the article do, however, exist.

Farm.

Seven miles off exit 97 from I-24 is Potts Road. And dotted all along either side of the road are 17 of the 22 family members that run this empire. The other five family members live within five miles.

The highlight of my visit to the Farm this time (I had already been earlier this month and taken advantage of their beautiful Market that sells mums for as little as four for \$20, and homemade jams, jellies and spreads) was to explore the Valley Home Farm Corn Maze.

Just beyond the Market, the quaint open-air restaurant Big Daddy's and the one room petting zoo looms corn 7 feet tall. Mapped out over these five acres of land lies a very well kept corn maze that morphs into a haunted romp for brave tourists the last two weekends in

October.

What makes this corn maze different from the one I went to last year is the quality.

The Potts' corn maze is not only a brain buster in the direction department. On the contrary, they actually rope the maze off at night so that tourists don't get too lost. This only helps add to the tourists' anticipation as they round the taped off corners in fear of the next ghostly figure to haunt them.

About halfway through the maze, there is a blacked-out "hallway" that one must cross. Without giving any of the spectacle away, I can only say that once inside, you find out what all the screaming and banging you had been hearing throughout your trek was.

The abrupt ending could have been extended to make the maze

surpass all of my expectations, but the experience was a memorable one just the same.

During the day the maze is open for tourists, without the safety ropes, but they only haunt it the last two weekends in October. Make plans next year to head to Wartrace. *

To get to the Potts Family Valley Home Farm, take I-24 East to Exit 97. Go right for 7.1 miles and turn left onto Potts Road. The Farm is one mile ahead. Admission to the maze is \$6.

To get to Death Row Haunted Prison, take I-24 west to the Harding Road exit. Then take Harding Road to Ezell Road. You will see signs for the prison and probably a ton of vehicles. Admission is \$10.

Haunted: Continued from 8

As the tour is winding down, the tourists must make it through a walkway with a spinning wall so that it looks like you have to walk through a barrel.

If you lean really far to the right and the left, it will actually feel like you are spinning, which is a much cooler ending than a chainsaw chaser, although the

Prison has that too.

After a night at the Haunted Prison, I decided to head back to the roots of my quest – or should I say roots in general.

Not that far from Murfreesboro, in Wartrace, Tenn., lives the Potts family. This closely knit group has created a fall empire that is Valley Home

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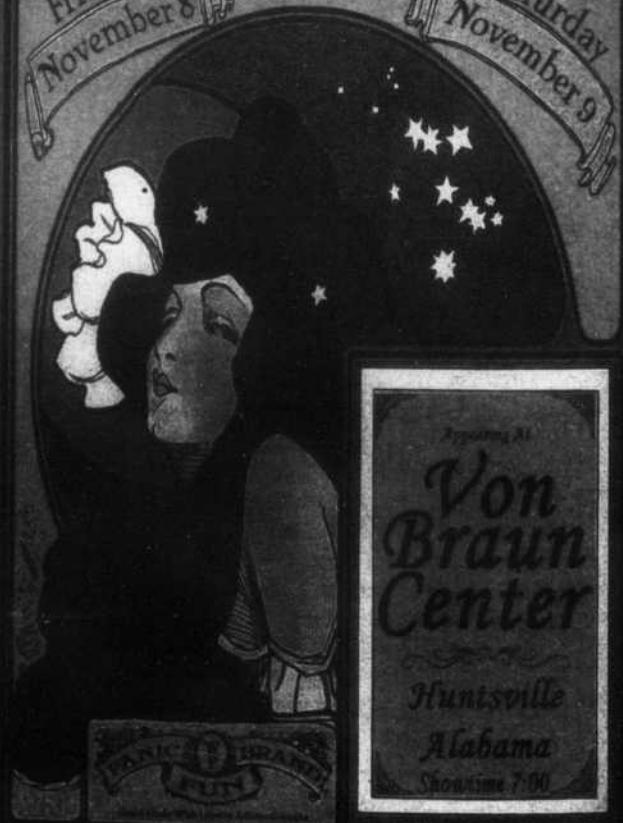


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CLUB LISTINGS

WHO DO YOU CALL?

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30

- THE TWINEMEN:** with Ragman Son's Revue, 9:30 p.m., 12th & Porter.
- CLINT INGERSOLL:** with Amelia White, 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.
- TOM MASON & CHICKEN SCRATCH:** 8 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro.
- * **ELVIS COSTELLO:** with Laura Cantrell, 7:30 p.m., Ryman Auditorium, \$29.50-\$39.50.
- HALLOWEEN PARTY FEAT. ROSCO:** 10 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.
- MACK STARKS:** with Local 429 & The Sways, 9:30 p.m., Slow Bar, \$5.
- PLASTER FROWN:** 9 p.m., Guido's New York Pizzeria.
- ADRIAN LEGG:** 7 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$8.
- MINK:** 9 p.m., The End, \$5.
- SEED 'N' SOIL:** 8 - 10 p.m., Moe'ka Cafe & Lounge, \$7.
- DON'T TRUST THE RADIO:** 10 p.m., Faces Restaurant & Lounge.
- JOYTOWN:** 8 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Franklin.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31

- KINGS OF NOTHING:** 8 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro.
- TOM MASON & CHICKEN SCRATCH:** 8 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Franklin.
- * **MUSE HALLOWEEN BASH:** feat. Johnny Tapps, Skipping Mad, Coda, Popular Genius, Asbestos, Scatter the Ashes, Silent Friction, Oliver's Army, My Epiphany, Blue Fades, & Shun, 4 p.m., The Muse, \$3 with costume.
- FOGGY BOTTOM:** 9:30 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill \$5.
- WINDOWS HALLOWEEN PARTY:** with Old No. 7 Band, 9 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.
- * **COMMON GROUND:** with SKYHI & Safety Meeting, 10 p.m., InfernoBar, \$5.
- ANBERLIN/ THE KICK/ FOREVER TEXAS/ DEAD GIVEAWAY:** 7 p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.
- SLOW BAR'S SECOND ANNUAL HALLOWEEN BASH:** feat. Baby Stout CD Release Party & Kiss Boots, 9:30 p.m., Slow Bar, \$7.
- GUIDO'S HALLOWEEN BASH:** feat. Captain Mood Swing, Soon, & DJs J-Dub & Kid's Meal, Guido's New York Pizzeria.
- SIX DEGREES OF ELVIS: HALLOWEEN COSTUME PARTY FEAT. "THE KING":** 8 p.m., Blue Sky Court, \$10, \$7 with costume.
- HERE COME THE MUMMIES:** with

- Angy Meal, 9 p.m., 12th & Porter.
- THIRD DEGREE BURNOUT/ FLESH MACHINE:** Faces Restaurant & Lounge.
- HALLOWEEN BASH:** feat. Spout, Love Over Gravity, & Rail, 9 p.m., Moe'ka Cafe & Lounge, \$5.
- HOMEMADE WATER:** with Sweet Pea's Revenge, 9 p.m., The End, \$5.
- * **FEABLE WEINER:** with Slack & Verde, 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$5.
- 3RD DEGREE BURNOUT:** with Flesh Machine, The Boro Bar & Grill.
- ROBERT HOWELL & THE VISITORS:** with Elektrik Kool-Aide, 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1

- LOVE OVER GRAVITY:** with Travis Abercrombie, 10 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.
- DELICIOUS:** with The Incredible Has-Beens, 10 p.m., 12th & Porter.
- MASS TRANSIT:** The Boro Bar & Grill.
- SUPER T & THE TYRONE SMITH REVUE:** 10:30 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$8.
- ALL EARS—A BENEFIT FOR CHRIS MCMURTRY:** feat. Coda, Cool Hand Luke, De Novo Dahl, Aireline, & Harmonium Reunion, 9 p.m., Blue Sky Court, \$7.
- REVEREND RUTABAGA:** 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro, \$5.
- BURNING LAS VEGAS:** 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Franklin, \$5.
- NIKO'S POST HALLOWEEN DANCE PARTY:** 10:30 p.m., Slow Bar.
- HOMEMADE WATER:** Faces Restaurant & Lounge.
- * **PORTER HALL TN:** with Matt Raum & the Arnold Bros. & Suzette & the Neon Angels, 9 p.m., The End, \$5.
- * **SUBMETHOD/ STUTTERBOX/ PHEARUS:** 9 p.m., Moe'ka Cafe & Lounge, \$5.
- CELEBRITY/ SAXON SHORE/ SEC OND SATURDAY/ DEATH COMES TO MATTESON:** 7 p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.
- JOSH TOMLIN BAND:** with Rex Elwell, Guido's New York Pizzeria.
- GOOSE CREEK SYMPHONY:** with Nelly Wilson, 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.
- HALLOWEEN CONTINUED:** feat. The Sex, Kentucky Fried Children, Jimmy Cushman, Chris Fuel, Jeff, & Ladycop, 7 p.m., The Muse, \$5.
- SHANE & THE MONEYMAKERS:** Sports Planet, \$3-\$5.

- * **LUCERO/MICHAEL ACREE/THE BATTERIES:** 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$5.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2

- * **SPATI RECORDS/ MIKRON RECORDS JOINT SHOWCASE:** feat. DJ Lovebomb, Psomni, dhar makaya, DJ BenBlue, Subsonic, DJ Dustin Michael, & DJ Terry Grant, 9 p.m., The End, \$5.
- "DAY OF THE DEAD":** feat. Skullkin, Deadlock, & Lopan, The Boro Bar & Grill.
- ANNE HUTCHINSON / CRESTFALL EN/GUILLOTINE/ FRAXURD IMAGE:** 7 p.m., Indinet Record Shop, \$5.
- THE GLORIA RECORD / THE SWORDS PROJECT/ THE NORTHERN LIGHTS:** 9 p.m., Blue Sky Court, \$6.
- WEBB WILDER:** with Kevin Gordon, 9:30 p.m., Slow Bar, \$8.
- GOOSE CREEK SYMPHONY:** with Nelly Wilson, 8 p.m., The Sutler, \$5.
- JEFF GAYHEART:** with Amy Chappell, Guido's New York Pizzeria.
- JEREMY PIRNEL / RYAN CRUMP/ ROGER HARDIN:** 9 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro, \$5.
- * **THE SHAZAM CD RELEASE PARTY:** with Feable Weiner, 10 p.m., 12th & Porter.
- REVEREND RUTABAGA:** 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro, \$5.
- SISTER KILL CYCLE/ SIXTH FLOOR/MONOLYTH:** 9 p.m., Moe'ka Cafe & Lounge, \$5.
- MIKE HENDERSON:** 10 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$7.
- * **TORI AMOS CD LISTENING PARTY:** with DJ Ron, 2 a.m. - 8 a.m., Club Excess & Orbit.
- A.K.A. RUDIE 5TH YEAR ANNIVERSARY:** 10 p.m., Windows on the Cumberland.
- STEVEN CRAIG BAND:** Sports Planet, \$5.
- BURNING LAS VEGAS:** 9 p.m., Bunganut Pig, Franklin, \$5.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3

- * **MOCK ORANGE/ WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER:** 2 p.m., Red Rose Coffee House & Bistro.
- DAWN OBERG:** Guido's New York Pizzeria.
- WRLT NASHVILLE SUNDAY NIGHT FEAT. ALLISON MOORER:** 9 p.m., 3rd & Lindsley Bar & Grill, \$10.

3rd and Lindsley Bar & Grill: 259-9891

12th & Porter: 254-7236

Blue Sky Court: 242-6033

The Boro Bar and Grill: 895-4800

Bunganut Pig, Franklin: 794-4777

Bunganut Pig, Murfreesboro: 893-7860

Club Excess & Orbit: 255-4331

The End: 321-4457

Faces Restaurant and Lounge: 867-7555

Guido's New York Pizzeria: 329-4428

Indinet Record Shop: 321-0882

InfernoBar: 217-1212

Moe'ka Café & Lounge: 467-6773

The Muse: 778-9760

Red Rose Coffee House and Bistro: 893-1405

Ryman Auditorium: 889-3060

Slow Bar: 262-4701

Sports Planet: 890-7775

The Sutler: 778-9760

Windows on the Cumberland: 251-0097

wmts top 10 albums of the week

- (1) ben folds
recording
- (2) beck
sea change
- (3) interpol
turn on the bright lights
- (4) sigur ros
()
- (5) queens of the stone age
songs for the deaf
- (6) beautiful mistake
light a match, for i deserve to burn
- (7) bellicose
s/t
- (8) bleach
again, for the first time
- (9) hot water music
caution
- (10) jurassic 5
power in numbers

compiled by wmts music director jozeph ash

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haunted listings

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**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.

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

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