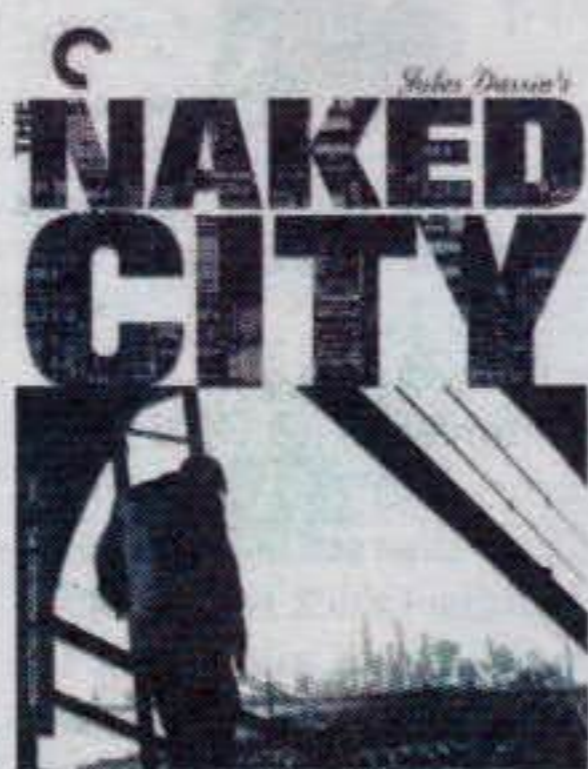


creepy, as much of it took place right here in San Francisco. Born in Indiana, Jones parted ways with his alcoholic father over racial issues and began a new life as a preacher. His congregation grew quickly and eventually moved to Ukiah, becoming a self-sustaining farm community. Jones bought a fleet of buses and set off around the country, preaching the word of Peoples Temple and recruiting new volunteers, who would turn over their life savings to him in exchange for a new home, free from further worries about rent, food, or living expenses. After a few years, Jones moved his headquarters to San Francisco and became a powerful ally to politicians, as well as an integral part of several key city commissions. When stories about physical and sexual abuse began to surface, Jones fled to Guyana and the village he had been building for some time: Jonestown. It wasn't too long before he convinced his flock (and forced some) to drink the cyanide-laced Kool-Aid, while his aides fought a gun battle with authorities at the airfield, killing a U.S. Senator and several others. Much of the footage has never been shown publicly before and was sourced from former temple members, CIA photos and others. It's easy to see why so many believed in Jones' initial vision of a nurturing, multi-ethnic community and frightening to discover how much they trusted the one man whose true aim was to cause them harm. Jim Jones – the anti-Gandhi.

## The War On The War On Drugs

**Disinformation**  
Taking a big cue from several satirical films produced in the '70s, director Cevin Soling created 60 vignettes mocking the anti-drug policies of the U.S. Some are color. Some are black and white. Some look old, while others look new. Some are funny, some are stupid, others are both. I got through about a third of the material, before I got bored and took the disc out. You might like it. You might not.



## The Naked City

**The Criterion Collection**  
Quite possibly *Law & Order's* great-great-grandfather, *The Naked City* set the bar for police procedurals in 1948. Narrated throughout by producer Mark Hellinger, the viewer is first taken on a tour of New York and told that the city itself is the true star of the film. After a young woman is murdered, we follow the homicide detectives and the cops on the beat, as they methodically dig up clues and hit the streets looking for answers. Director Jules Dassin mixes elements of neorealism and noir to create an effective story that builds to a climactic chase scene on the Williamsburg Bridge and takes us on a tour of over 100 different locations. Special features include interviews, commentaries and analysis, plus trailers, stills and a new essay in the accompanying booklet.

## Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman

**Sony Pictures**  
Norman Lear took a big risk with

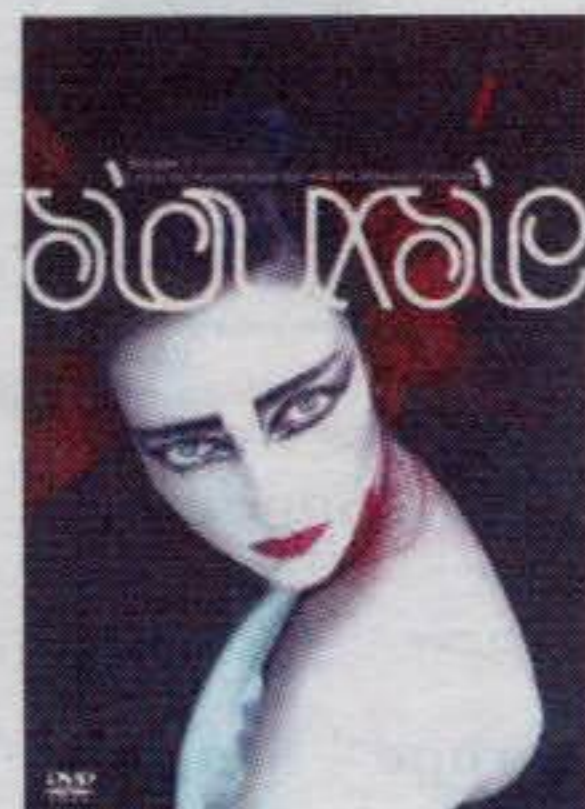
this soap opera parody starring an eclectic cast of actors trapped in surreal situations. Louise Lasser starred as Mary, a shell-shocked housewife with a vacant stare, living in Fernwood, Ohio. Her husband Tom won't have sex with her, her grandfather is arrested for flashing and there's a serial killer on the loose, who takes her hostage. That's a little more out there than *Days Of Our Lives* (or at least it was). Running five nights a week for 325 episodes, *Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman* sputtered to an end, then gave birth to a popular spin-off, *Fernwood 2Nite*, showcasing the comedic skills of Martin Mull and Fred Willard. Heck, I was exhausted after I realized that this box represents a mere five weeks worth of shows – it's no wonder that Lasser was suffering from exhaustion by the time the series ended.



## Gil Scott-Heron & Amnesia Express The Paris Concert

**Inakustik**  
In 2001, Gil Scott-Heron was sent to prison for cocaine possession, so I can only assume that this concert (recorded in Paris, the same year) was one of his last. He doesn't look well – he's way too skinny, his hair and beard are shaggy and unkempt, he's wearing a dirty XM baseball cap and forgets the words to "Johannesburg." Oh, and he's missing some teeth. Yet, there are moments when he pulls it together and really puts across songs like "Your Daddy Loves You" and "The Bottle." That's when you remember the first time you

heard them and how beautiful they were. Despite its shortcomings, this is a show that I'll watch again out of respect for the man, the music and the movement that he helped to foster.



## Siouxsie & The Banshees Dreamshow

**Rhino**  
The Ice Queen cometh to heat up London's Royal Festival Hall with more than two hours of hits and some that were not. Siouxsie and Budgie have managed to keep it fresh after all these years, even if some of the newer material fails to provoke the wild enthusiasm bestowed on their post-punk and goth classics. Supplementing the core members of the group, is the Millennia Ensemble, a Taiko drummer and other guest musicians, bringing the total number of people on stage to well over 20. The new arrangements add some interesting color to the repertoire, but some of the most interesting moments occur when Siouxsie's naked vocals begin dancing with Budgie's drums, and the rest of the band dart in and out and around the two. The lady bad-mouths the theater staff for some minor malfunction THREE TIMES and her interaction with the audience is chilly, but overall this is a good, solid show that will have fans diving for their eye makeup, especially after the encore containing "Cities In Dust," "Spellbound" and "Peek-A-Boo," plus bonus footage of five songs performed at the tiny 100 Club a week earlier.