

# Graphics do not a game make

Joshua Creel  
Nerd

With crappy graphics, a child-like interface and leveling system, ridiculous items and an almost nonexistent storyline, Kingdom of Loathing is probably the best Massively Multiplayer Online Role-Playing Game ever created. The internet is an elaborate escape of devilry, jargon, stolen nickels, eroticism, mortgaged plans and goblins. Some



## The Kingdom of Loathing An Adventurer is You!

have grown to thrive in this revolting cesspit by sifting through the rubbish to find the rare and elusive agate of brilliance.

Whether that pretty stone manifests itself as flash animation, online comic or one of those blogs all the kids are raving about, it can be difficult for the average pseudo-techno-electro-con to discover anything worthwhile on the internet without spending hours rotting in front of the golden idol-in-a-box.

Repulsively enough, the once-unblemished world

of video gaming has recently taken a swan dive into the putrid waters of the internet with the development of the abominable MMORPG.

Not only has the MMORPG created a whole culture of pasty-complexioned cave-dwellers, but the never-ending quest for the most realistic graphics has left that subtle element "storyline" completely out of the equation.

Miraculously enough, if you throw out pretty much every element that has supposedly mattered in the gaming community, you come out with one of the most addictive and down right pleasurable "video games" of all time.

Kingdom of Loathing ([www.kingdomofloathing.com](http://www.kingdomofloathing.com)) is amazing. Where there have been many text-based games in the past, this

click-based adventure is a thing of beauty.

Players are allotted a number of adventure points per day with which they can gallivant across the countryside, kicking ass and earning meat (used as currency in the Kingdom of Loathing).

The game is self-explanatory; create a character, fight some monsters, collect some items and do some quests. If a player should have any questions about the game though, all they need to do is pass a brief "literacy test" in order to have access to the many forums and help areas of the Kingdom.

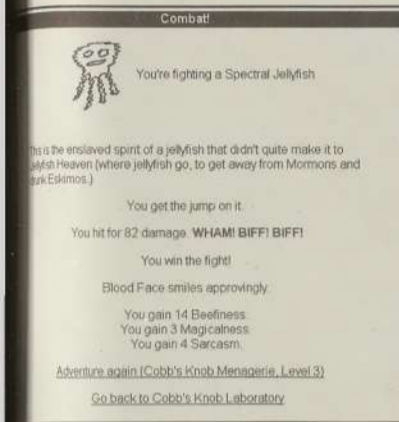
Items and booze play an integral part in the journey of your Pastamancer,



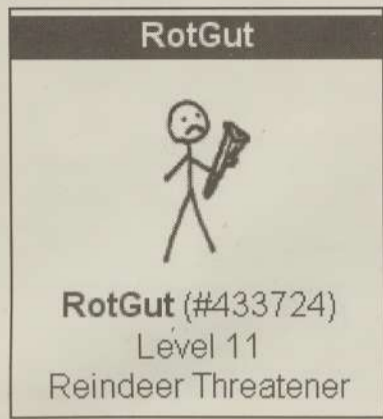
Screen Capture

Seal Clubber or Accordion Thief's quest for glory, but they are so easily attainable that the old notion of "farming" or using "mules" is thrown completely out the window.

It is currently free to sign up for the ever-changing and growing beta of the KOL, so why the hell not give it a try? In no time flat, you will be decked out in a F3d0r4 and Penguin Shorts while carrying a Star Sword, and have a Blood-Faced Volleyball as a familiar.



Screen Capture



Screen Capture

## 'B' flicks equal 'A' good time

Chuck Norris, king of cheese, holds his throne while managing to kick terrorist booty

by Ciaramella  
The Clackamas Print

Strap on your boots, put on your black fatigues, and hop on your rocket-firing motorcycle, because you're about to kick some terrorist booty with "The Delta Force!"

Chuck Norris, the king of cheese himself, stars in this classic example of bad '80s action flicks. A grizzled Lee Marvin ("The Dirty Dozen") also fills out the cast, as well as Robert Vaughn ("The Man from U.N.C.L.E."), and Mystery Science Theater 3000 fans will be glad to see Martin Balsam, who played in the precious "Mitchell."

"The Delta Force" starts out like every movie should — with a big explosion. No, really. The very first image of the film is a giant explosion. Unfortunately, things can only go downhill from there. The good news is that most of this movie is unintentionally funny, due to the Chuck Norris factor and the horrible synthesized soundtrack.

The plot of "The Delta Force" revolves around a plane of Americans hijacked by Arab terrorists. The plane is diverted to the Middle East, and after negotiations break down, it's up to ol' Chuck and his elite group of commandos to take care of business the Delta Force way.

This film was part of a string of super-patriotic movies that were released in the '80s, such as "Red Dawn" and "Rocky IV," so on the lookout for close-ups of American flags, stereotyped foreigners, and macho American attitude. If this vacuous movie could be said to have a message, it would be, "Don't mess with the U.S.!"

Take, for instance, one scene where the lead terrorist, con-

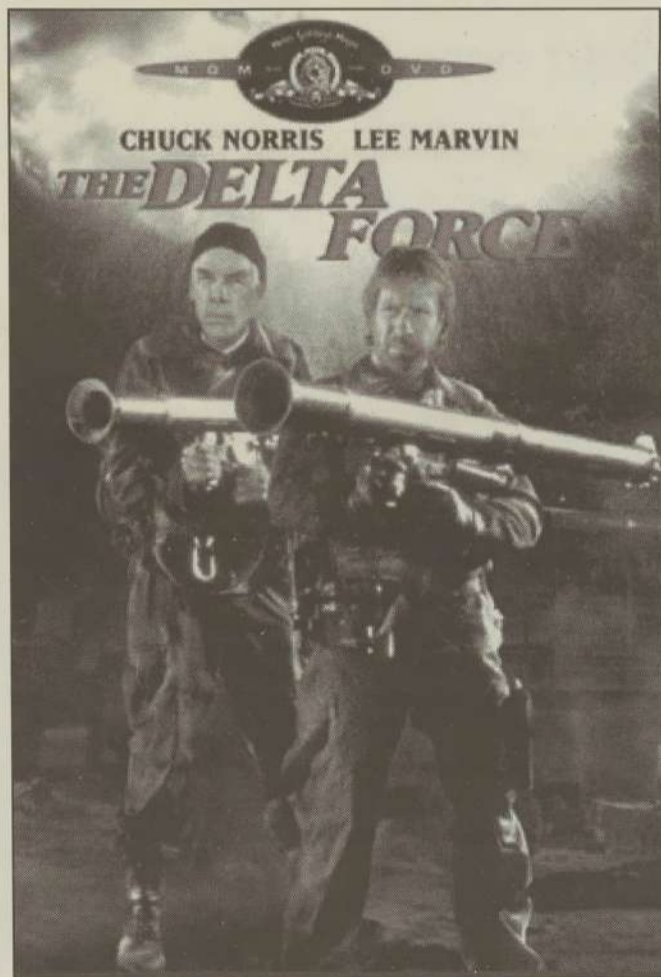


Photo courtesy of MGM

founded by the Delta Force's supreme battle prowess, pleads with Chuck Norris over the radio for quarter:

"Is that you American!? We want to negotiate! Negotiate! Do you hear me?"

Chuck blows up the radio with his machine gun and says in a manly, lumberjack type of voice: "Loud and clear."

What makes this movie a gem is that it grows in levels of ridiculousness as it progresses. At first, it is simply bad, but then it moves to silly bad. And then, without warning, it shoots into the stratosphere of silly; Chuck

Norris hops onto a rocket-firing motorcycle and starts blowing bad guys to high heaven. Prepare for many close-ups of Chuck giving the bad guys the squinty, "bad as I wanna be" stare.

By the time you get to the last scene where the rescued passengers are flying home, hoisting Budweisers above their head and singing "America the Beautiful," you know you're in the presence of truly awful cinema — bad acting, bad plot, and bad taste. I highly recommend picking up this classic "B" movie if you can't find any reruns of "Walker, Texas Ranger" on the tube.

The CCC Art Department Presents...

## Muscles and Funnybones



Opening Reception

Wednesday, April 20  
4 p.m. - 5:30 p.m.

Gallery Hours

April 20 - May 27  
Tuesday-Friday  
Noon to 4 p.m.

"Sabrina 2" by David Hahn  
Pen and ink on paper, 2000

## Concert Calendar

Wed., April 20

Jen and her X's  
8:30 p.m.  
White Eagle Saloon  
Free (21+)

Puffy AmiYumi

7 p.m.  
The Crystal Ballroom  
\$20 advance/\$22 day of show (All ages)

Thurs., April 21

Twelve Thirty, Lying Awake, Klementyne, guests  
8 p.m.  
Paris Theater  
\$8 (All ages)

Sat., April 23

Living Legends, Jedi Mind Tricks, Pigeon John  
9 p.m.  
The Roseland Theatre  
\$15 (All ages)

Velvet Revolver, Hoobastank

7 p.m.  
Memorial Coliseum  
\$37.50 (All ages)

The Black Halos, The Bones, Civit  
9 p.m.  
Tonic Lounge  
\$8 (21+)

Fri., April 22

Sound Tribe Sector 9  
9 p.m.  
Roseland Theatre  
\$17 (All ages)

The Wailers

9 p.m.  
Crystal Ballroom  
\$20 advance/\$25 day of show (All ages)