

Friday, 8/3

Multicultural Festival, cultural activities, crafts, games, swimming, and music by The Essentials, 4:30pm-8:30pm, Sheldon Community Center & Park, 2445 Willakenzie. 682-5312. Free.

Oregon Festival of American Music: *Love Me Tonight*, 10am, Shedd Recital Hall, free; "On Your Toes: Hart vs. Hammerstein," 2pm, Jaqua Concert Hall, \$20-\$28; Song Fest, 7pm, Hult Center lobby, free; *South Pacific*, 7:30pm today, Aug. 8 and 10; 2pm Aug. 5, Hult Center, \$26-\$48. www.ofam.org or 434-7000.

My Neighbor Totoro, with subtitles for the hearing impaired, 9pm, Washington Park. Free.

Saturday, 8/4

Dorris Ranch Living History Festival A 19th Century history buff and Civil War re-enactment enthusiast's wet dream, this two-

Jefferson Starship
Roots & Rhythms Festival
Aug. 4 & 5



day step back in time allows a glimpse into life as it was lived in the pioneer days. There is no parking at Dorris Ranch; shuttles are available at 220 S. 2nd St., Island Park and 6th & S. A Street, all in Springfield. 10am-5pm today and tomorrow with battles at 11am & 3pm, Dorris Ranch, Spfd. 12 and older: \$6 adv., \$8 door. Under age 12: \$3 adv., \$5 door.

Roots and Rhythms Festival

This year's fest coincides with the 40th anniversary of 1967, the so-called "Summer of Love," and fittingly has booked that era's leading acts, including Jefferson Starship, Big Brother & The Holding Company, Quicksilver Messenger Service, The Grateful Dead's Tom Constanten and more, Aug. 4 & 5, Iris Hill Winery. www.rootsandrhythms.com \$35 day, \$55 wknd.

Cool Off With Your Brain Off II: Son of Bad Movies

First, the good news: As of this issue, the three big, behemoth, beast-sized part-threes of the summer are already taking up most of the space in local theaters. No, seriously: Cinemark has 17 screens, Valley River Center's new theater has 15, and neither one (as of May 25) is showing more than eight films. It's all *Spider-Man 3*, *Shrek the Third* and *Pirates of the Caribbean: At World's End*.

There's no law saying that the last film in a trilogy has to be bad; *Return of the King*, for one thing, would quickly put that theory to death (and then to death some more ... and some more ... and then it'd be done). But there's bad news, too: This summer isn't finished getting sequelized. We still have *Live Free or Die Hard*, *Ocean's Thirteen*, *Rush Hour 3* and — though you won't hear me complaining about either of these — *Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix* and *The Bourne Ultimatum*.

We also have some stand-alone flicks that look downright terrible, or just plain silly. And like last year, I'm here to helpfully point them out to you. But I missed a key selection last year, and I apologize: *You, Me and Dupree* really *was* one of the worst films of 2006.

License to Wed Movies with "license to" in the title just seem like a bad idea, and this Robin Williams groaner exemplifies why. I don't care how many *Office* cast members you pack into a film; if you have Williams, playing a doofy minister, pretending to bless someone with MC Hammer lyrics, *it's just not funny*.

Care Bears: Oopsy Does It! Until I looked up this oh-so-cutely titled movie (Oopsy is a bear!) on imdb.com and Rotten Tomatoes, I had no idea that the Care Bear empire was trucking along with so many releases. But I suspect many of those were straight to video. Right? Not so this one, in which Oopsy Bear must come to the rescue. Y'know, I had a Care Bears sleeping bag. I loved 'em just as much as anybody else. *In the '80s*. But if the Ninja Turtles are back, clearly the Bears should get big too.

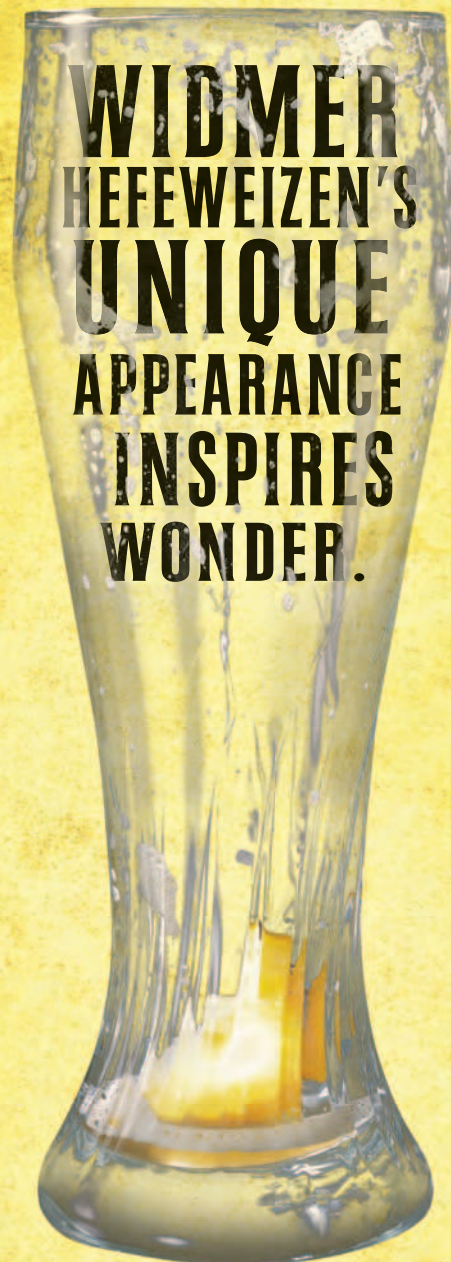
Bratz Still, it's not like the younger generations don't have their beloved, annoying-to-adults franchises. Like Bratz dolls. I do hope Rotten Tomatoes is wrong when it claims this movie is live action; those dolls have enormous heads. imdb.com lists voice stars, though, so no need to worry that Lacey Chabert and the other voice talent are being subjected to bizarre medical procedures.

Surf's Up I know penguins are the new Dalmations are the new ... whatever else is cute and cuddly. Maybe those damn Coke bears. But every time I have to suffer through this preview, I want to gag. It's, like, a totally rad "documentary" that's "based on a true story" about the Penguin World Surfing Championships. Listen, Shia LaBeouf. You were really good in *Holes*, and I adored you in the underrated *Constantine*. But this summer you're in a Michael Bay movie (which, OK, maybe you're really a big Decepticon fan) and you're voicing an annoying penguin. Just ... be careful, willya?

Hostel: Part II Every time I read an interview with director Eli Roth (who was once a resident adviser in an NYU dorm, which is just *creepy*), I think the dude is laughing all the way to the bank. He's just so gleefully over the top that he must have some deep dark secret, like a room wallpapered in fluffy kitten posters, that would ruin his rep as the nastiest purveyor of horror porn out there. Please note: I use the word porn here in the same sense as the phrase "food porn." There's not any traditional porn in *Hostel*. At least, not as far as I know. What, you think I've watched that? I'm a *sissy*. I can't *do* scary.

Rise: Blood Hunter Rise what now? Sometimes you just can't get any better than the imdb.com summaries: "Supernatural thriller in which a female reporter wakes up in a morgue to find herself a member of the undead." Also, "Lucy Liu bares her boobage in numerous scenes." Apparently, it's another new take on vampires. Thanks, but I'll stick with *Day Watch* (if/when it comes here). — *Molly Templeton*

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