You've worked hard this week and are ready for a night out on the town. But, be cause of your busy schedule and that Hon-D paper due on Thursday, you never bothered to find out what was going on this weekend. All dressed up and no place to go? Feeling ignorant about Boston's vibrant nightlife?] Four out. The following is the first of an ongoing series reviewing Boston-area clubs and long-standing acts. This is not a guar- antee of a good time, but will hopefully provide a sampler of what's around and what's "good.

Look for The Tech's handy-dandy, $1.99, info-coated cards and "right- out" filing index coming out real soon.

The Lenny Clarke Comedy Review, at Jonathan Swift's, Boston's south of Manhattan's top drawer of name-acts. There are no performances could be called another club. Iaco Pasqualisi, Steve Forbes and Henry Youngman (all coming to Swift's next Thursday). But in line with the differences between Boston and New York, Swift is (believe it or not) more cosmopolitan, and consequently friendlier than the Bottom Line.

Most noticeably, the newly-renovated J. Swift's is very permissive with respect to "spitting" and all-wear- ers an unobstructed view of the stage. Lenny claims this is his new hobby. "It's a regular feature at a number of area clubs

- it's perfectly well in the atmosphere at Jonathan Swifts. As Clarke suggested, the audience, pleasantly white, urban audience could imagine that they were "friends having a few laughs and beers at one of Swift's backyard get-togethers, except that he forgot your name." So perhaps your "friends" (read: comedians) are opiniated, brush, slightly biased and unforgiving of SF's minor announcements (read: real-pains-in-the-rear). But that if doesn't of- fend, they are also very funny. As the M.C. for the night, Lenny dis- cussed his grandeur as a TV star: "(Here's) how you! You're Lenny Clarke, the monster movie host... You suck!") and the sign of man's existence. While the ethical value of the jokes might be questioned, the crowd's appreciation was without doubt. Lenny Clarke, though the performer Saturday night, actually serves as a printer for the comedians he has gathered for any particular evening. They, too, come across as "real people," Boston-

On the night of this review, we heard an alcoholic, middle-aged driving driving drunk (from the Side), a suave, kei tie-yepee (Bruce Teale), and a self-deprecating, "bad-mod- ern woman" (Lauren Dumbrowski) shari- ging their fairly-funny pet-peeves of obesity and being the butt of two American people is two people", cats ("Do you know that if you feed aspirin to a cat, it will die? I don't know!"") and "Space Search"-speak-models. Again, the com- 

next time we go to the theatre, let's bring acts that would normally be seen in the cabaret atmosphere. The Lenny Clarke is multidimensional, but this is still first-rate direction. The plot is full of surprises: this is a thriller. I do love to see anything away, but you can count on murder, adultery, mayhem, and a lot of blood in Blood Simple. It's a very entertaining movie. But there's a strange, murder story, but — though — there's a lot of blood in it. It certainly isn't a Hall鯿oon-style slasher movie. It goes for sophistication but loses away with raised results. Blood Simple is a sort of a combination of Agatha Christie and Pulp Fiction. The directing is as good as the performances. It is a highly crafted, intensely directed movie. The acting isn't half bad. The second act, for now, The Breakfast Club just isn't fill-

The Tech Performing Arts Series announces SEGOVIA

The Tech is pleased to announce the opening event in its new Performing Arts Series. Tickets normally priced at $17.50 and $15.50 for the March 24 concert in Symphony Hall will be available to all members of the MIT Community for $6.

Tickets are on sale by courtesy of the Technology Community Association. Drop by Room W20-450 in the Student Center, or call 253-4885.

The Tech Arts department. Reporting on all the Arts in Boston. And now providing for discounted admission too.