

"Major League 2:" a grand slam hit

by Portia Kelly Collegian Staff

Anyone up for some baseball? Well, if you are tired of the real thing, make it a point to see "Major League 2," starring Tom Beringer, Charlie Sheen and Corbin Bernsen.

There are several familiar faces and even some new ones like Omar Epps who takes over Wesley Snipes' character of "Willie Mays Hays." His performance is outstanding even though I hoped Snipes would be back to play the part.

The plot is very similar to the original. It's the beginning of the season and the Indians are still playing horribly, losing almost every game and even their manager because of a heart attack. (Don't worry he doesn't die.) The team's momentum, as well as their esteem, is very low

OUT ON A LIMB by GARY KOPERVAS

and needs a quick pick-me-up which they receive when the old owner comes back and takes over.

The team is on their way to the World Series and they must defeat the undefeated Chicago White Sox at the playoffs to get there.

Charlie Sheen is back to play Rick "The Wild Thing" Vaughn, but isn't quite the same. The "Wild Thing" is changed to the "Calm Thing" and he has a hard time realizing he's not a business man, but a baseball player.

With the hilarious wise cracks, impossible and surprising scenes, and great performances by all the actors, "Major League 2" does some major tickling of the funny bone. Catch this one if you can because it's a hit you really don't want to miss.

Hey Jerky! Don't Answer The Phone. The Ball **Busters Are In Town.**

by Craig Campbell Collegian Staff

When I first heard of Jerky Boys, I was determined to hate them. The premise for their CD is simple: a group of guys making prank phone calls and recording them for our enjoyment.

I had grown out of the "Is your refrigerator running" stage of my life. However, after I listened to their CD, I was surprised. It was hilarious. I thought I was going to blow a tube from laughing so hard.

When I heard of a promotional CD by The Ball Busters, a group reminiscent of The Jerky Boys, I was excited to hear it. I think my anticipation ruined my objective judgment. I was expecting something as funny as The Jerky Boys, and I was



disappointed.

These Ball Busters seem to think that adopting a funny voice and cursing over the phone makes them funny. The Jerky Boys were crude, but creative. They may have cursed a lot, but they

...superficial trendy garbage...

were not obnoxiously offensive like the Ball Busters. They are offensive without humor.

Amidst all the obnoxiousness, The Ball Busters laughed during their prank phone calls. When they laughed over the phone, it gave the joke away to the person

on the other end of the line. Nearly half of the prank phone calls they made backfired on them. The jokes were not very humorous to begin with, and when they backfired, it made them tedious.

If prank phone calls are going to be the newest trend in entertainment CDs, any groups that decide to delve into this new realm of entertainment will realize that it takes creative talent, not merely a long list of curse words.

The Ball Busters is a group that hasn't quite realized this fact. They are simply a shadow of true entertainment. If you're looking for quality, raunchy humor (which may be a contradiction in terms), this group is not your pick. If you are looking for superficial trendy garbage, this one is a winner.

Peck produces pure pollution

by Craig Campbell Collegian Staff

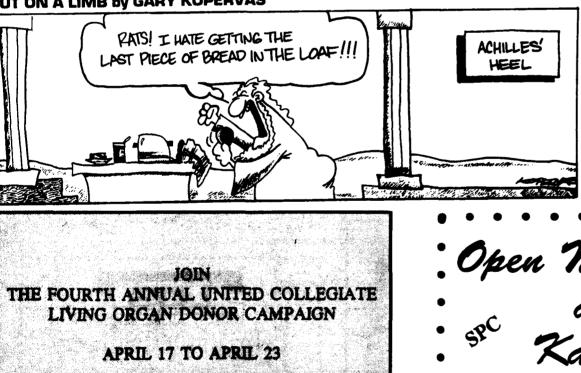
One reviewer of Danny Peck said that his music "reflects the Beatles and Motown records he listened to...as well as R&B, folk, jazz, blues, and reggae." After listening to the artist's

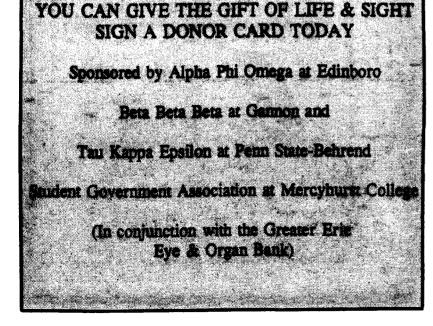
Open Mic Night: sp^c and ^{Della} Sp^c Karoake ^{Sigma} Pi

premier album, I realized that it is one of his biggest mistakes.

Peck touches on too many musical genres and fails to fit comfortably in one. His songs are a mish-mash of exaggerated melodies that fail to please the listening ear. It is difficult to place Peck in any one genre when he fails miserably in all of them.

Peck plays the guitar with some promise, but he has not found a niche in which he is comfortable. He seems to struggle with each song that he plays. He seems to have the talent to excel in music if he concentrates on one type of music, but he is trying to cover a field of music that is too broad for his talent.





Friday, April 15 at Bruno's - 9pm

- Be there for the fun!
- Prizes awarded for best acts!
- To Register for an Open Mic Performance Please call x6221

- Peck's singing voice also leaves something to be desired. He sings in a sympathetic voice that crawls under your skin by the fourth song. Perhaps if Peck were to forget his singing career and narrow the field of his music endeavors, he would make something of his musical talent. Or perhaps this reviewer is totally wrong and the masses of America are hungry for a whinyvoiced singer that can't decide what type of music to play. I doubt it.