



Sharin' a Big Mac and some advice on children are Randy Quaid, Paul Reiser, and Matthew Modine in Rob Reiner's "Bye Bye, Love."

## Reiner says 'Bye Bye' to love

by Karen Steele  
Collegian Staff

"Bye Bye, Love," directed by Sam Weisman, stars Paul Reiser, Randy Quaid, and Matthew Modine as three divorced fathers who have weekend custody of their kids.

Donny (Paul Reiser) has a 14-year-old daughter who he has trouble communicating with. To make the matter worse, he is still in love with his ex-wife.

Vic (Randy Quaid) also has a teenage daughter, a young son and a toddler. Unlike Donny, he hates his ex-wife. He shows his resentment by referring to her car as the "child-support mobile."

Dave (Matthew Modine) is the father of two little children and has four girlfriends; needless to say,

the cause for his divorce.

This Rob Reiner film takes a look at some of the realities of divorce. Not only does it focus on that, but it also shows whose lives divorce really affects -- the children's.

In fact, Rob Reiner even plays Dr. David Townsend, a radio psychologist who is featured in a talk show on divorce.

"Bye Bye, Love" depicts families in the 90s by demonstrating the sad truth that divorce is now just as common as marriage. Paul Reiser's same "Mad About You" humor, however, keeps the film light and comical while at the same time touching on an important issue.

One issue brought to the forefront is how divorced parents tend to fight over the children to

get what they want -- often forgetting about what the children may need or want. Parents don't always stop to think about what it is like to go back and forth from parent to parent, while half the time living out of a duffel bag.

Although the movie has a sincere moral, you will get caught up in the humor of it all as Vic goes on a blind date from hell, Dave is put on the spot as three women show up at his house in one night, and Donny almost sleeps with Dave's ex-wife. The film looks into the minds of the fathers and the dilemmas they face on their quality weekends with the kids.

This movie is currently showing at Cinema 4 at 15th and Pittsburgh.

## Hoffman fights monkey virus in 'Outbreak'

by Claudette Mokwa  
Collegian Staff

Viruses--those nasty creatures that are a billionth the size of humans, yet they kill with a vengeance--is the basis for "Outbreak."

The more common viruses (those that cause the common cold, flu, hepatitis, and AIDS) are not as deadly or contagious as the fictional virus featured in this movie.

The virus (discovered in the Motaba River Valley, Zaire, in 1967) shows up in the present day with the help of a contaminated monkey that is transported illegally to the U.S. From there, one scratch, a few coughs, and kids start to spread the virus.

One man, Colonel Sam Daniels (Dustin Hoffman), knows the danger this virus poses and tries to convince his superior (Morgan

Freeman) of the virus' deadly capacity.

The problem escalates when a small town with a population of 2500 becomes infected in a matter of a few days. With the help of the Colonel's assistants (including his ex-wife and a newly assigned lieutenant), the race is on to find the host-monkey so that the virus can be controlled.

"Outbreak" was fascinating and morbid all at once. The effects of the virus rashes, hemorrhages in the eye, and the deterioration of the internal organs -- are shown. The movie was technical only to a degree as needed.

In other words, it was not difficult to understand. It also left me disturbed. Because this movie was based upon several existing viruses (such as Ebola and AIDS), the question of "What if?" is raised and left to be answered or solved.

## Sweaty Nipples to appear at State St. Tavern

by R. Carl Campbell III  
Collegian Staff

It has been quite some time since I listened to really good heavy metal. Not that I was on a search to quench a passion for it, I just never bothered looking since the lead singer from Anthrax left.

Recently, I'm talking about the last few years, metal is seemingly taking a rebound from its decline in the early nineties. The problem is defining metal in contemporary music lingo. It is extremely difficult to distinguish between metal and the alternative/punk/hard-core scene that is moshing into the musical mainstream.

Okay, now for my point in this article, Sweaty Nipples, a band rooted in Portland, Oregon does not seem to fit into a category that six years ago it might have been labeled in. Instead, to define its genre I have to use a lot of hyphens. Sweaty Nipples is throbbing, borderline industrial-metal fused with hard-core tendencies and a complete disregard for the rules. See how difficult this is?

Sweaty Nipples first full-length compact disc, "Bug Harvest," hit the market in late 1994. Although they are not yet plagued by the industry bug, they have gained recognition for their energy and often boisterous live performances. (They were

arrested three years ago for inciting a riot at Bumbershot, wherever the hell that is.) Now they are presently promoting their album all over the country.

The first track on "Bug Harvest," "Demon Juice" is the bands first release. It has been seen (and heard) on MTV's Headbanger's Ball and on Beavis and Butthead ("Uh, huuuh, this song kick's ass!") I agree. "Demon Juice," has a very Faith No More-ish energy to it. It mingles industrial vocals to a (cliche) thrashing guitar.

The west coast scene is written all over this band. As I said, they're from Portland, but the Seattle influence has definitely sifted into their songs. Another band that comes to mind is Soundgarden, even the lead singer, Scott Heard, mimicks Chris Connelly.

My absolute favorite track is "Tequila." This song has all the purity of punk from the late-seventies and early-eighties. It's a great party song because it's about drinking too much and then saying you're never going to drink again. (Sounds familiar to me, especially after last Saturday.)

Sweaty Nipples will be performing at the State Street Tavern on Friday night. I definitely recommend seeing this band or getting a hold of this album, because (without profanities) it's good.

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