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try-influenced getup, their style and their knack for wailing make them so much fun to go see.

Maryland's first lady of "cow punk," Mary Prankster, easily won over the crowd with her tight red pants, sequined cowboy hat, amazing voice, sardonic lyrics and overall ass-kicking style. She is an astonishing guitar player who shoots from the hip; her forward personality is also very evident and well represented in her songs.

The madness continued when the Martini Brothers took the

stage in silver, space-aged, vinyl suits that would make Gary Glitter or Ziggy Stardust weak in the knees. The hard-driving Martinis shook the crowd up and got the girlies on their feet, twisting and shaking to the anthems of mayhem, roller derby romances, hillbilly polkas, shiny wheels, partying, and my personal favorite, hip-gyrating ditty Po' Richard.

The Dead 50s ripped the house up with clean playing, insane style and a very sing-alongable 80s tune "88 Red Balloons."

The 50s were helped out by some of the boys from BTM.

In classic D5 style, the house was chaotic. People everywhere were on their feet, pumping their fists and singing.

Friday evening was one extremely rocking time for all. Everyone I saw had smiles and were definitely stoked.

Saturday night the main stage was moved down the hall into Strawberry Square, dubbed the world's largest bathroom. Due to its tile walls and floor, it's an acoustic nightmare. But, hey, the joint was packed and the acoustics didn't stop the Big Tubba Mista boys from swingin' out.

BTM had the floor packed

with swing dancers, lindy hopping, boomeranging and just having a good 'ole time. BTM had something in store for the audience. They busted out a new song and donned a different style of dress than their usual zootsuits and wingtips.

BTM was sporting some fresh-looking, shiny, single-breasted, creeper-sporting, hair-slicked-back, lounge-infused wear. Once again, they put on a happening show.

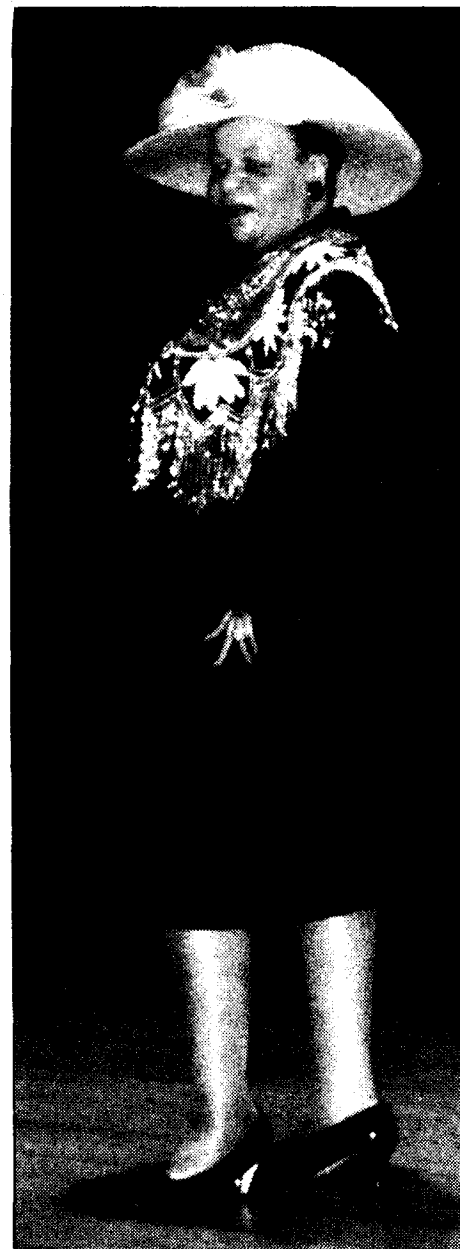
Dr. Vegas did some pretty cool acrobatics with his flame-decaled standup bass. The big event of the evening was when local rockers-gone-big, the

Badlees, took to the stage. They played to a very attentive audience for about an hour.

The Badlees fulfilled the crowd's pleas to play two of their most popular songs, "Angelina's Coming Home" and "Don't Let Me Dry" which have been getting a lot of air play on local radio stations.

They closed the evening with their rendition of The Band's "The Weight." No one left this year's Millenium unsatisfied. What better way could a couple, who like music, enjoy the weekend before Valentine's Day anyway?

Faculty & Student Models



Photos:
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