

Entertainment



Kenneth Napaver, Kasey Ora, and Gabriel Demoske enjoy the unseasonably warm autumn weather on Delco's campus.

Photo by: WES TOMLINSON

L.A. Band L-7 Makes A Big Hit At the Philadelphia Trocadero

By Brett Jones

It is amazing that, even with the recent explosion of female rock bands finally being noticed and accepted by fans all across America, one of the original, and best, quartets is still being overlooked.

L7, the heavy, metallic-sounding band from L.A., made an appearance recently at the Trocadero in Philadelphia promoting their latest record *Hungry For Stink*.

This group, who were the highlight of this summer's Lollapalooza festival, took stage decked out with glow-in-the-dark devil horns attached to their heads and the radiance of swirling blue and red police lights glowing in the background. They then mixed a variety of intense songs with a comedy routine courtesy of Donita Sparks, the lead singer and guitarist.

After making jokes about playing with Michael Bolton and Billy Ray Cyrus at an Elvis Presley tribute, Sparks introduced their semi-popular song "Pretend That We're Dead" by saying, "I can't believe this song was actually played on *Beverly Hills 90210* last week."

L7's set also included many of their classic hits, most notably their self-influenced theme song "S—tlist". Jennifer Finch, the very talented and enthusiastic bass player, pulled four lucky girls out of the crowd to come on stage and do the famous L7 shuffle, while jealous fans were shouting out the lyrics, "You made my S—tlist!"

After thrilling the young crowd all night with songs from all four albums and closing with their rarely played single "Andres," Jennifer Finch dove head first into a pile of sweaty, and very excited teenagers (probably fulfilling someone's dream) to end the show.

L7 has been on the music scene for nearly six years now and has paved the way for many successful female artists to break in and be recognized in the music world. Sure, the raunchy music tone of L7 may not appeal to everyone, but without their presence rock fans might never have heard such female acts as Belly, Juliana Hatfield, or Hole.

L7 is one of the most misunderstood and under-played bands around, but if they keep cranking out records like *Hungry For Stink* that misconception won't last long.

New C.D. & Cassette Suggestions

By Norman Castiello

Are you tired of radio stations saying, "we play the most music" or the famous saying, "less talk and more music?" Are you sick of hearing the same song over and over again? Well if you are, why not try picking up some recent cd's or cassettes from your local record store.

May we suggest the following

recent albums:

1. Boyz II Men - II
2. R.E.M - Monster
3. Nine Inch Nails - The Downward Spiral
4. Smashing Pumpkins - Pieces Iscar
5. Green Day - Dookie

If those aren't what you're looking for, Aerosmith, Nirvana, and Pearl Jam all have new albums due out in mid-November.

Movie Review:

Stone & Stallone In 'The Specialist' Rated Slow Moving, Superficial

By Shawn Riley

The Specialist is a movie you cannot escape from. Previews for it have been running since early June and began to intensify in mid-October. Some people may have been brainwashed to see it with this constant barrage of hype. Others see it for the promise of nonstop action. There certainly were a lot of explosions in there. The rest were probably drawn in by the much-hyped sex scenes between Sharon Stone and Sylvester Stallone.

The film begins in 1984 where

Stallone and James Woods are partners, working for the CIA. They begin to disagree on the importance of killing people for their government. James Woods has no problem with killing innocent people; in fact, he even enjoys it. Stallone eventually turns him in, resulting in Woods' firing by the CIA.

We are then jetted into 1994 where we first meet Sharon Stone, who has a vendetta against a crime family who killed her parents for reasons unknown. It turns out James Woods is now working for this crime family,

Atmosphere At Angelo's Attracts Acres Of Epicurians & Gourmands

By Nick Indeglio

"Sometimes you want to go where everybody knows your name, and they're always glad you came..." When most people hear these words, they think of the bar in Boston where Sammy and Carla serve up beers to Norm, Cliff, and the rest of the bunch. But when I hear that tune, I think of Tony, Vinny, Nino, and the legendary pizza shop in King of Prussia known as *Angelo's*.

At *Cheers*, the famous patrons don't just sit at the bar to drink beers. The gang has a special camaraderie that makes them a family. They take their problems, their worries, and their accomplishments to the bar and share them with each other. For as long as I can remember, that is what *Angelo's* has been for me and my friends.

As I walk into *Angelo's*, I am greeted by the customary chant, "Nick!" which is similar to Mr. Peterson's greeting at *Cheers* as "Norm!" I walk past the long row of booths and plop myself down on a cushioned stool at the counter. The smooth red counter stretches to the back of the shop and is adorned by a red and white striped awning. In style, *Angelo's* is the typical old fashioned pizza shop. Soon after getting comfortable, I am joined by my friends Joe, Pat, and Drew.

"I love this place," says Joe. "There ain't no where in the world like it!" "You got that right, Joe," says Tony in his Italian accent, appearing from behind the soda machine. "That's because there ain't no where in the world that has me!" Pat smiles and says, "How are you doing, Tony?" Returning the smile, Tony says, "Not as good as you!" Tony Capone is the heart and soul of *Angelo's*. Besides being the world's fastest hoagie maker, Tony is a friendly, down to earth kind of guy who I am proud to call my friend. Whenever I have gone through a rough time in my life, Tony's been there with a slice of pizza, a large Mountain Dew, and a good ear for listening.

The rest of the *Angelo's* bunch always provides plenty of humorous entertainment and some of the best food you will ever taste. Vinny is famous for putting together the most tantalizing cheese steak in the Philadelphia area. He's also famous for his colorful vocabulary (which

consists of the word "Wow!") and his keen knowledge of seventies trivia. Nino, Vinny's brother, is new to the gang, but he fits right in by cracking jokes, making a great pizza, and genuinely caring about the people who enter the shop. Ciro, the shop's owner, always finds a way to throw his input into any conversation and he adds a distinct Italian feel to the pizzeria's atmosphere.

Although it is hard to imagine, there are people in this world who have never been to *Angelo's*. Hopefully, the information in this article will help to rectify such a depressing situation. *Angelo's* is located in the Sweetbriar Shopping Center in King of Prussia, Pennsylvania. Just take route 202 from the Expressway or Turnpike to Henderson Road and follow Henderson to Sweetbriar Road. They are open from eleven to eleven, Mondays through Saturday, and four

"Whenever I have gone through a rough time in my life, Tony's been there with a slice of pizza..."

to eleven on Sundays. Besides serving the world's best pizza, *Angelo's* has a wide variety of hoagies, steaks, strombolis, and Sicilian pizza. The slices are incredibly reasonable as a generously sized slice costs only a dollar and a quarter.

"Is the food really that good?" you may wonder. Just ask Pat Carey, a student at the American Institute of Design. "It's the best food I have ever tasted. Not a day goes by that I don't have at least one slice of pizza." Pat Carey should know. In 1993 alone, he purchased over one hundred and fifty large pizzas. "I just love their pizza!" he said.

It's not just the food that you will fall in love with, though. You will fall in love with the flavor and atmosphere of *Angelo's*. As Drew Holloway, a freshman at James Madison University, once said to the crew at *Angelo's*, "I love you guys and I love this place. I can't imagine a world without *Angelo's*. Neither can I. Because *Angelo's* is like my second home. And besides, "Sometimes you want to go where everybody knows your name!"

between explosions is just awful. Second, the acting is really bad. James Woods is well cast and even funny as a ruthless killer. But the rest of the stars could have been a lot better cast and less dull. Finally, the big sex scene between Stone and Stallone is in the trail end of the film, and it is hardly worth waiting for. It seems it was just thrown in to look good in the previews.

The Specialist was not special at all and didn't deliver the goods in any of its promised areas. There was no constant action, no fantastic cast, and the sex wasn't great either.