**ENTERTAINMENT**

**Technique • Friday, November 6, 1998**

**Waterboy one up on Happy Gilmore**

*By Sean Morrison and Will Raimer*

Random Numbers Department

Studio: Touchstone

Running Time: 90 mins. short

Rating: PG-13

Starring: Adam Sandler, Henry Winkler, Kathy Bates, Fairuza Balk

Acting: 2.0 / 5.0

Action: 4.0 / 5.0

Drama: 3.0 / 5.0

Humor: 5.0 / 5.0

Suspense: 1.0 / 5.0

Waterboy is the heartwarming story of a college football team's mentally-challenged water boy Bobby Boucher (Adam Sandler) who rises to fame as an extremely effective tackler. The team's coach (Henry Winkler) clings to the water boy as his only hope of winning games, and the water boy's Mom clings to him as any psycho mom would.

Sean: I think that I should pref ace our review with the follow ing note about our impartiality towards this movie: we have none! I've wanted to see this movie since I first saw the trailer. When the pass showed up in the *Technique* office, Will and I threatened bodily harm to any one who tried to take it from us (senior staff writers get perks).

Will: You weren't even there! I had to kill our editor. With bloody pass triumphantly in hand, we walked into the movie and laughed, and laughed, and laughed. Indeed, anyone who has seen one of the many great Adam Sandler movies knows how consistently funny (and bizarre) they can be.

Sean: And this was one of Sandler's funniest to date. I'm not positive, but I'm pretty sure I laughed more (and harder) than I did when I first saw *Happy Gilmore*. I think what sets this movie apart from many in the genre is that Adam Sandler really grasped the motivations behind the character.

See Waterboy, page 20

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**Rumors swarm around DramaTech**

*By Leila Whitman*

Special to the *Naive*

DramaTech presents Neil Simon's *Rumors* this quarter in the Dean Dull Theatre. One of Neil Simon's (most hilarious plays, it shows the rich coping with their ever demanding lives as suburbanites in New York. For a few short hours we are thrust into a world of fancy homes, prestigious tennis clubs, and BMW's. For the gossiping idle rich, scandal is never far off.

As the lights go up, we find our selves sitting inside a richly decorated home with matching couches and a stairway leading to the balcony of the second floor. However, all is not well in New York. From the outset, a woman comes into the scene looking nervous and frantic. The action of the comedy starts here and keeps right on going until the final twist of the show.

The all-star cast contains several old DramaTech favorites, but there are new faces making a strong debut. The cast includes Gene Hud lender, Kevin Donnelly, Molly Lipscomb, Carlatha Jones, Siddharth Manay, Elizabeth Rocco, J. Austin Hijar, Kelly Mitchell, Angelos Mannix, and Dipika Jain. Each character has a distinctive personality, and the mix creates the perfect formula for laughter. A wide array of occupations are represented including a lawyer, a psychiatrist, a woman with her own cooking show, and a political official. Each person's talents (quirks along with their respective occupations) come into use as they struggle with the increasing crisis and strange turn of events.

DramaTech does an incredible job of paying attention to details. The glasses, decanters, lamps, flow- ers, and tablecloths are all meticulously placed. The painting job is also impressive with a elegant marble effect produced on the floor. As the actors make their entrances the tuxedos and dresses, we find ourselves at the party with them fully immersed in their problems and crisis. The sound effects, which includes a flushing toilet as well as gunshots, all add to the realism and believability of the events unfolding all around.

Rumors does contain some strange language though. The image of the pristine and proper rich elite pe rvertedly uttering "shit, shit, shit, shit" adds a touch of humor and another dimension of reality. The humor is sharp and quick so you have to pay attention to catch everything. Better yet just relax, enjoy yourself, and laugh your worries away.

DramaTech's production of *Rumors* by Neil Simon opens tonight. Performances are on November 6, 7, 11, 12, 13, 14, 18, 19, 20, 21, 1998 at 8:00 p.m. in the Dean Dull Theatre. Reservations are rec ommended. On November 13, 14, 20, and 21, DramaTech Theatre will present a special "last night" performance of David Ives' *All in the Timing* after the conclusion of *Rumors*.

**Tickets**: $4 students, $6 GT faculty/staff, $8 general public. For reservations, call 894-2749.

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**Shad Hashmi**

*U2 Fan*

This article is the first in the two part series that reviews U2’s latest offering. *The Best of 1980 — 1990*

“This is the end of something for U2. It’s no big deal, it’s just that we have to go away and dream it all up again,” Bono, Dublin, New Year’s Eve, 1989, the end of the final homecoming show of the Lovetown Tour. Those words will go down in rock legend, next to stories of Hendrix and Clapton guitar face-offs. This CD set captures the aura of that prophetic statement.

Trying to review U2’s greatest hits CD is like trying to critique Macbeth, arguably one of the greatest tragedies of all time. The stature of the Macbeth is such that any criticisms merely display the ignorance and short-sightedness of the reader, so it passes with U2’s *The Best Of 1980 — 1990*.

The first CD of this two CD limited edition set is just a compilation of the hits that have made U2 a household name worldwide.

Once the headphones go on the first CD is emblazoned on the memory of any U2 fan like an Unforgettable Fire. The CD kicks off rattling with “Pride” and the pace with which the hits roll off this CD does not wane. The only week point in the entire CD was U2’s latest single, the unreleased B — side from *The Joshua Tree*, “Sweetest Thing”. This track stands out like a sore thumb in the midst of illustrious company. U2 should have realized that the reason that they did not release the song in the first place was that it was good enough. But that is just a minor flaw in an otherwise brilliant CD.

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**Adam Sandler, the born-again football player, takes direction from his coach on delivering water as well as tackling and drop-kicking members of the opposing team into submission.**

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By Jon Farmer / TOUCHSTONE PICTURES

U2 1980 — 1990

By Leila Whitman

Special to the *Naive*

By Josh Freeman / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

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By Donna Chin / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Colvin rocks the Ferst

The Georgia Tech community was recently treated to a rare performance—Shawn Colvin, unplugged. Colvin, who is best known for her hit “Sunny Came Home,” appeared at Tech’s own Robert Ferst Center for the Arts on October 28.

Shawn Colvin came on stage around 9 p.m. During her nearly two-hour set, she played songs off her first album, as well as her latest release. Her acoustic performance provided for a very intimate setting and allowed her to talk to her fans, and take requests.

Fans showed their appreciation with a standing ovation, and Colvin in turn gave an encore performance. Kudos to the Robert Ferst Center for the Arts for bringing another star to the Tech campus.

For more information on upcoming events at the Robert Ferst Center for the Arts call the Box Office at (404) 894-9600.
of Bobby Boucher... or maybe it was just because it was full of wacky stuff that was hilariously out of left field.

Will: Wacky stuff is good. For example, Bobby's girlfriend Vicki (Fairuza Balk) is an ex-con who is constantly offering to steal or kill for Bobby. Another terribly fun part of this movie is the central football theme. Watching Bobby go to town tackling endless quarterbacks is like watching the highlight reel on SportsCenter.

Sean: As an avid fan of SportsCenter, I especially enjoyed the little blurbs in the movie where Dan Patrick is talking about Bobby. There were also a number of other funny cameos (and one very ironically funny one). Then there is always Kathy Bates, who does a superb job portraying Bobby's psycho mother.

Will: Nothing says, "psycho mom" like frog cakes. Mmmm, that's right: crispy, crunchy frog cakes fresh from the oven. Indeed, the Southern Louisiana setting adds a lot to the atmosphere of this movie. Look for lots of dentally-maladjusted locals speaking in unintelligible Creole. What I can't figure out is how South Central Louisiana State University ended up playing Clemson and Ohio in football games.

Sean: Well, everyone knows that Climpson is a redneck school, so who better for them to play than a bunch of inbred backwater Creoles? I really must say, however, that some of the wacky stuff was just a bit too wacky for me. I mean, I really loved this movie, but there was just some stuff that, well, <shudder> was just plain wrong.

Will: You wouldn't be referring to the forty-something pasty white redneck with prominent nipple rings, would you? Or maybe the rampant eating of poorly prepared furry woodland creatures? Fortunately, that sort of stuff isn't too common in the movie, and I think was just in there for the shock value. It was really quite shocking (or at least quite disturbing)! Once again though that bizarre stuff is something that helps define Adam Sandler's movies.

Sean: True. Who could forget Steve Buscemi with his list of people to kill and his scarlet red lipstick in Billy Madison? Or Chubbs and his one-eyed hand-eating alligator in Happy Gilmore? Just like Chris Farley's trademark was slapstick, physical humor, Adam Sandler's trademark is bizarre, off-kilter humor. You just never know what to expect, that truly adds a fun element to the movie.

Will: Fun is the name of the game in an Adam Sandler movie. We were both laughing throughout the movie, and there were lots of surprises to keep us on our toes. Anyone who likes football would also get a kick out of this film. I loved all the great 'football players are dumb' jokes. Go see it! It's funny! So there!

Sean: Ooh, you sure told them. Let me just summarize my feelings on this movie. This movie was stupid in parts, silly when it wasn't stupid and often predictable. . . I laughed my hinder off watching it. When it opens this Friday, I will probably go see it again. So don't miss this one, go see it. Laugh! The world needs more laughter anyway.
Two Bits

In honor of the recent elections, Two Bits Central is honored to present the First Annual Golden Shovel awards. This distinguished award is given to those politicians and political pundits who have done the most to sabotage the political machine.

It was a tight race this year, with an enormous field of deserving candidates. I would daresay that just about everyone who holds an elected office is worthy, to some degree, of this honor. However, for your reading enjoyment we have narrowed the field to only the most deserving of candidates. But first, a round of applause for everyone that participated in this election and is helping to prove that there absolutely is no hope for humanity.

The “Journalistic Integrity be Damned” award goes to ABCnews.com, who posted complete election results, including “actual” votes cast, Monday night. For the chronically challenged, this is before the polls had opened, which seems to imply that this was complete conjecture. Anybody ever heard of the infamous “Dewey Beats Truman” headline?

Ok, so the folks at ABC guessed pretty close, but to post results, even predictions in the form of results, is just plain irresponsible. Either the folks at ABC have a time machine, or the liberal bias in the media has gone just a little too far. By posting these “results” before the election, ABC very well might have influenced the election, and that is just wrong. This stands out as pretty slimy even in the low standards of Internet journalism. Incidentally, If they have a time machine, can I borrow it so I can take my midterms again?

In honor of his surprising victory in the race for Governor of Minnesota, former wrestler Jesse “The Body” Ventura wins the Body Slam of Democracy Golden Shovel award. Now, he has a stranglehold on the seat of governmental power. I have to wonder what will he do if he runs for reelection. Will we get to see it on Monday Nitro? Will that announcer guy Gene Whan-his-name become Speaker of the House? The possibilities are endless. Hollywood Hogan could be his Chief of Staff.

The Assistant News Editor wishes to take credit for this victory because of the sliver box public service announcement that he ran on page three of last week’s paper. For this, We award Scott Lange the Heinous Abuse of an Editor’s Power Golden Shovel Award.

The Dope Slap Golden Shovel Award is a tie. The first Dope Slap goes to the electorate of Houston Texas, for allowing Sheila Jackson Lee to run unopposed. For those that don’t know, Jackson Lee made the horrible gaff of asking if the Mars Rover had found the flag that Neil Armstrong had left. Normally would be just daft. It is inexcusable since Johnson Space Center is in her district. I would have hoped that the electorate of the great state of Texas could tell the difference between Mars and the Moon.

The other Dope Slap Golden Shovel goes to Georgia Board of Elections over the race for State Senate seat 38. There is a lawsuit pending over the democratic candidate for that seat. It seems that the democratic candidate won by only one vote and the loser sued for a new runoff. Instead of settling this mess before the election, the votes are not even being counted until after the court case proceeds. Better make that two Dope Slaps for the election board.

Finally, the Get Out of My Sandbox Golden Shovel award goes to all Georgia politicians of both parties in what has to have been one of the nastiest campaigns in recent memory. Enough with the negative ads. We don’t care. It just goes to show that age does not bring maturity. I haven’t seen this much name calling since kindergarten.

I think that John Cleese said it best. “It looks like we are in for another two years of silly government.”
By Daniel Booth
Proud to be related to J.W.B!

Studio: New Line
Running Time: 124 min.
Rating: PG-13
Starring: Joan Allen, Jeff Daniels, William Macy
Acting: 4.0 / 5.0
Action: 1.0 / 5.0
Drama: 4.5 / 5.0
Humor: 4.0 / 5.0
Suspense: 1.0 / 5.0

Pleasantville may not be the best movie you will see all summer, but it could very well could be your mother’s.

When two high school kids, possible poster children for Generation X, are fighting over a television remote they are magically whisked away from their 1998 broken home into Pleasantville, a television show/ altered realm where everything can be summed up as “swell” or “keen.” Pleasantville is the epitome of the black-and-white 1950s sitcom ala Nick-at-Nite. Pleasantville weaves a secure atmosphere that would even be sterile even in the eyes of the elderly or the most devout of Leave It to Beaver junkie.

Tobey Maguire plays David Wag- ner whose mind is born of black and white reruns. He is cast alongside Reese Witherspoon, sister Jennifer the embodiment of all that is cheap in a relationship, she’s a har- lot. Together, David and Jennifer try to fit into this world devoid of color, clouds, sex, toilets, and people like Holden Caulfield. In short the town is seemingly utopian. Unfortunately, order is fleeting and seldom worth its price.

Very soon after their arrival changes start to take place. These changes spread like wildfire through Pleasantville, their constructive or de- structive nature is left to opinion. Pleasantville makes a smooth transformation from the comic to the dramatic, its comic twists do not dampen the movies’ depth. Along with this transformation the movie blooms from black and white to full color using state-of-the-art technology, thereby adding visual transformation to the already well planned dramatic conversion.

Through these subtle conversions, Pleasantville skillfully satirizes the individuals most ardent for social regression, while managing to sound neither controversial nor offensive. Despite Pleasantville’s seemingly original plot, it does rather coinci- dentally resemble this summer’s blockbuster The Truman Show. For those who enjoyed The Truman Show or thought it was interesting but a little disturbing you are likely to find Pleasantville just as amusing while a bit easier to swallow. This last part is largely due to the subtle comedy of Pleasantville’s Jeff Daniels and William Macy (the car dealer in Fargo) as opposed to Truman’s manic and overly exaggerated Jim Carrey. While Daniels and Macy play well suited roles as simple and oblivious Pleasantville towns peo- ple, Joan Allen (Face Off) female lead) supplies us with this year’s second ranked abdomen-clenching masturbation scene (The first be- ing in There’s Something about Mary).

All three performers are known for their supporting acting and no one actor overshadows another. This makes for a well balanced movie that cannot help be comical while adequately restrained.

Pleasantville ends after little over two hours with most everything done well but only special effects done remarkably.

In conclusion, I would not rec- ommend running red lights to see this movie but it certainly provides a reasonable substitute for a cold beer or a back massage if you hap- pen to have six dollars and a couple hours to kill.
Liz Phair

From page 21

very have dissipated. Now a wife and mother, Liz Phair explores more down to earth issues in "Whitechocolatespaceegg." With this in mind the entire premise of the album becomes evident, a lot of her songs deal with her own self and family. The notable ones amongst these are "Polyester Bride," "Baby Got Going," "Uncle Alvanzo," "Only Son," and "Girl's Room."

Each of these songs brings an air of Phair to our ears. The first single off the album, "Polyester Bride" is a sweet catchy tune about Phair's relationship with bartending is simply great, definitely the best on the album.

The wavy drum machine at the start of "Headache" makes it a very interesting song. Another numbers like "Ride" with a fast paced melody just doesn't seem to fit the album. Phair's way clear from her Lilith Fair cohorts. Liz Phair's truly folkish/rock-and-roll nature are truly a unique combination.

"What makes this album good isn't the drum machines or catchy lyrics, but something much more. On the first listen, it's clear that this album is nothing like you've experienced in Liz Phair's career. With this album Liz steers way clear from her Lilith Fair cohorts." 

But something that was definitely appreciated by this reviewer.

I wouldn't go as far as saying that this album is perfect. It does have its weak spots specifically the title track, which is one that is always fast-forwarded simply because it doesn't seem to fit into place among her other songs. At other times the album just doesn't seem to fit the mood. Although this album does have its weak points, they don't outweigh its good parts, at least in this critic's point of view. It is truly a unique album, something worth checking out.

Begin to use your computer now

Seven May
T- minus 36 days and counting

It's been nearly two months now. You're well into the Fall Quarter, maybe you've picked up an intramural, you've probably dropped a couple courses already. You've had less than 24 hours of sleep in the past two days. You are totally fried! Perhaps going to that last lecture wasn't the best idea. You're desperate but something to relax your frizzled brain.

Now, take a look over to your desk for a second. What do you see? Something that vaguely resembles a television screen? The Magic E-mail Box? The Matlab Torture Device? No, no, it's just your computer. Now, wait a second, I know what you're going to say. You don't want to spend any more time than necessary chained to your desk, but hear me out. I'm about to tell you about something that will relax your mind, ease your aggression, and do something useful with that two-thousand dollar radiation box for no additional cost.

NO, DON'T THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW. Just go to www.the-chosen.com/, www.herticii.com/, and www.avault.com/pcrl/ in conjunction with a magical bow and arrow to penetrate the mystery of Heretic. This combination of exploration and combat allows you to explore a world of fantasy and science.

With their combined force, they can reanimate the original three Chosen: Ophelia, Gabriella, and Ishmael. With their combined force, they can reanimate the original three Chosen: Ophelia, Gabriella, and Ishmael. With their combined force, they can reanimate the original three Chosen: Ophelia, Gabriella, and Ishmael. With their combined force, they can reanimate the original three Chosen: Ophelia, Gabriella, and Ishmael.

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As Corvus the character from Blood 2, you set out on a quest through dark, labyrinthine environments as they search for a cure to a deadly evil plague before all is lost. From a press release from Raven Software, the developer, and Activision, the publisher, "Heretic II sets players on a quest through dark, labyrinthine environments as they use a variety of offensive and defensive spells such as the Sphere ofAnnihilation, Repulsion and Fireball in conjunction with a magical bow and staff to defeat a multitude of insane plague-ridden denizens of Parthoris."

Finally, Dreamworks Interactive presents Trespasser. Based in Jurassic Park, Trespasser offers a promising combination of exploration and dinosaur combat to pull you into "site B" now in ruins after the Lost World fiasco. Trespasser is the first 3-D game to feature a complete physics engine allowing the player to stack crates to climb over a wall, push a trailer home on its side or even use a rifle as a club when you run out of ammo.

Well, there you have it. Three more ways to procrastinate from studying, each interesting in its own way. Whether as a creature from the underworld, or a mythical leader from a fantasy world, or a scientist trapped on an island of dinosaurs, you're sure to forget your responsibilities for at least a few hours. Go ahead, do something useful with your computer for once.