

Dolphin mascot kidnapped in floundering 'Detective'



"Ace Ventura: Pet Detective"



By **Gerry Beltz**
Staff Reporter

Sometimes this job really sucks.

A nice, steady flow of good movies is coming through this fair city, but then a piece of fertilizer like "Ace Ventura: Pet Detective" gluts its way onto movie screens nationwide.

Jim Carrey, probably best known for his hilarious work on the TV series "In Living Color," plays Ace Ventura, a detective specializing in the field of finding lost pets (and for all the politically correct people out there, he finds "nonhuman companions").

Anyway, the mascot for the Miami Dolphins — a dolphin named Snowflake that can punt field goals — is kidnapped just before the team's Super Bowl game (snicker), and so is star quarterback Dan Marino!

Rumors have it that the dolphin

was giving Marino his acting lessons. The police are of no help (of course), so the Dolphins' marketing director Melissa Robinson (Courteney Cox, "Cocoon II") enlists the help of Ace, who appears to be a half-rate imitation of Martin Short's "Ed Grimley" but acts like he's had one too many bowls of chocolate-frosted sugar bombs.

So off Ace goes, in his own freakish manner, in a haphazard search for the dolphin-napper, finding clues and connections that the police (led by Sean Young, "No Way Out") couldn't locate if they were in a Dunkin' Donuts shop.

Although Carrey does manage to evoke one or two spontaneous, voluntary laughs from the audience, the majority of the humor will probably appeal to the more "nondemanding" type of moviegoer — possibly someone whose knuckles drag on the ground when they walk.

The jokes in "Ace Ventura" are not just thrown into the audiences' heads; they are pounded in until you wish the scene would just be over.

We've got half a star for Jim Carrey, another half for the infrequent, spontaneous laughs, and the last half for the previews — easily the best part of the entire experience.

A sure-fire hit for parents who like to dump their kids off at a movie for 90 minutes, "Ace Ventura: Pet Detective" is best left for the dogs.



Jim Carrey stars as Ace Ventura, an offbeat pet detective.

Courtesy of Morgan Creek Productions, Inc.

Quartet creates musical serenity



By **Paula Lavigne**
Senior Reporter

Like walking into an elevator of a posh department store, the Gary Burton Quartet with vocalist Rebecca Parris lulled the audience into a state of sublime peace at the Lied Center for Performing Arts Saturday night. The concert concluded the events of the Nebraska Jazz Festival.

Burton, a veteran vibraphonist, showed amazing dexterity in manipulating the mellow rhythms of his instrument.

Backed by pianist Makoto Ozone, bassist Matt Garrison, drummer Martin Richards and the vocal endurance of Parris, the group created a contemporary jazz aura.

Like a concert for an exclusive restaurant's cocktail hour, the group's music would fit well with something like eating or sitting in the dentist's office.

In this sense, the music was of a complimentary nature. It couldn't really dominate in a musical sense. Being passive and melodic, the music was noncommittal.

At the same time and for the same reasons, the music was relaxing — which would be the purpose of putting it in a dentist's office. It was jazz, which in its very nature is mellow. And it was contemporary in an aesthetic sense.

To add to the aesthetics and to give more flavor to a stationary musical group, the lighting technician used a wide variety of colors to paint the backdrop. Cool blues were used for more whimsical pieces, while hot reds were used for more intense and passionate pieces.

Sometimes these changes were so dramatic, the visual power overtook the effect of the music.

With all this combined, the Gary Burton Quartet and Rebecca Parris left the audience with feelings of peacefulness and complacency and a good night's sleep. It was as if we had all experienced a mass musical yoga session of our minds.

Variety takes Blaze duo to top

Pair's chemistry gives 106.3 Lincoln's best morning radio show



By **Glenn Antonucci**
Staff Reporter

Tuning in early mornings to a station on the far right of the radio dial, one may encounter the yelling, the heckling, the out-and-out onslaught of two would-be madmen.

By day and by night they eat, drink and sleep. But from 6 a.m. to 10 a.m. weekday mornings, Tim Sheridan and John "The Animal" Terry take their personalities to the air.

And so far, these two disc jockeys have soared.

In the Arbitron radio ratings released Jan. 18, Terry and Sheridan's morning show on KIBZ 106.3, better known as The Blaze, took the lead among Lincoln area morning shows with a 20.3 percent share among adults ages 18-34.

Arbitron is a national ratings system for radio, similar to the Nielsen ratings for television.

Terry said he was "absolutely shocked" at the news, especially because the 14-month-old Blaze show beat out longer-standing, more mainstream morning shows.

"It's a goal you shoot for all your life," Terry said, "and we did it after two ratings periods. When Tim came in the day we found out, he was just uncontrollably nuts."

The DJs said they thought the show, which mixes an old and new rock format with a barrage of jokes and skits, would appeal to "blue-collar listeners." But the show started catching on to office workers and "people from all walks," they said.

The approach, they said, is simple.

"It's two guys talking," Sheridan said. "That's how guys talk."



Gerik Parmele/DN

Tim (left) and The Animal work in The Blaze studio. The duo has worked the morning show at 106.3 KIBZ for more than a year.

“

If you don't like what you hear, there's a tuning knob, and there's an on/off switch. Go away!

— Terry
disc jockey

”

Sheridan attributed the comedic success of the two, who met while working for separate radio stations in the same building in Lincoln, to the age difference between the two. He's 34, and Terry is 26.

"Things that piss me off, he thinks are funny," Terry said. "And things that piss him off, I think are funny."

So what's funny to these guys? Or more precisely, what isn't funny to them?

"The news is funny as hell," Terry said. "It makes me so damn mad, but if you don't laugh about it, you're going to lose your mind."

"Basically, we make up the show as we go along," Sheridan said.

That spontaneous element is fueled by the freedom of what Terry called a "no-boss morning show."

"Management lets us do what we want, which is unheard of in radio today," Sheridan said.

Dancing around radio's legal language limits has brought its own share of attention to the show. Not all of it has been good.

But Terry said caller complaints about language had ceased.

"We scared them away," he said. "And the FCC is too worried about Howard Stern to bother with Lincoln. If you don't like what you hear, there's a tuning knob, and there's an on/off switch. Go away!"