



MATT HANEY/DN

Two-night rock fest hits Lincoln

BY ANN STACK
Senior Reporter

It's not quite Woodstock, but it's the closest thing you'll find to a grand scale rock spectacle in Lincoln this weekend.

A two-night bill featuring eight local bands is looking to be one of the hottest events happening this Friday and Saturday, provided you won't be at the high school swimming and diving championships.

The show is a benefit concert for Model United Nations, a student organization comprised of UNL and high school students. This is a group modeled on the actual United Nations, said Elaine Leonard, the group's secretary and treasurer.

"We're an organization that does a simulation of the United Nations at a conference every spring," she said. "We simulate two of the general assembly committees and one of the security councils."

The benefit show is to help Model UN cover the costs and expenses of the convention, which is being held March 12-15 in the Nebraska Union, she said.

A great aspect of the show is the diversity of the bands involved. Every band is different,

and both nights run the gamut of musical styles, so don't expect to hear the same thing twice. There's everything from rock to lounge to alt/country.

Friday night's lineup consists of: Tony Lamar doing an acoustic set, and then later singing with his hard-rock group, Mondello, the jazzy, funky, horn-infused Kid Quarkstar and Omaha rockers Six Speed Universe.

Saturday's show features Blacklight Sunshine, the alt/rock/country group China Digs (along the lines of Uncle Tupelo), the punk-edged bill-e-ROO-bin and the trippy lounge-rockers SupaLounge.

The man in charge of putting that bill together is UNL senior English and psychology major Calvin Webb. Webb is the driving force behind Spydwebb Productions, a music-related company dedicated to the promotion of independent local and national talent.

He said the show was originally going to be just a one-night concert with his band, SupaLounge. However, he said he tries to produce at least one "full-scale local band fiasco" a year, and decided the time was right. He narrowed the field down to about 14 bands before selecting the eclectic eight featured in the benefit show.

"I scouted out the local scene, and I wanted

to pick bands that would be entertainers, considering it's purely for exposure," he said. "I also wanted to offer a diverse experience."

Webb began his business three years ago, after transferring to UNL from Michigan. He was a singer in three different bands there, and he began his company as a reaction to the treatment his bands received.

"That's where my passion is — I wanted to give people the opportunity to emerge in the scene," he said. "I want to give them the chance I never had."

"I'm determined to help other bands succeed," he said. "I mean, there are Billboard junkies and there are people like me — who's to say who the Top 40 bands should be? Tell me who's No. 41, or No. 141."

Another facet of Spydwebb Productions is label representation. Webb represents three record labels: Deep South Records, Homegrown Music and Aware Records.

Friday's benefit show will be at the Wagon Train Project Space, 512 S. Seventh St., at 8 p.m. Admission is \$4. Saturday's show will be in the Nebraska Union's Centennial Ballroom at 8 p.m. The cost for that show is \$4, \$3 with a student ID.

Bizarre antics occur backstage on Grammy night

BY LARRY McSHANE
Associated Press

NEW YORK — Backstage at the Grammys: glitz, glamour, star-gazing.

Don't believe it.

Behind the scenes at the 39th annual awards Wednesday were artists hyping their upcoming records, a scuffle between shutterbugs, silly questions and sillier answers. This is the stuff you thankfully didn't see during CBS' three-hour televised extravaganza.

There was Jewel's explanation for her see-through dress: "Sometimes I don't know when to feel fear. Tomorrow I'll be going, 'What was I thinking?'"

There was the most bizarre question of the night: Paul Anka, who wrote the theme for "The Tonight Show," was asked by one reporter if he could have lived off the royalties from that one song.

"I would imagine," he deadpanned, "it depends on how one lives."

Who's got a new album coming out? Anka. Herb Alpert. Steve Winwood. Seal. Aretha Franklin. Did any of them win Grammys this year? No, but that didn't stop 'em from plugging their products.

It was 5:28 p.m. when the first winner thanked God for a Grammy. The envelope, please: It's Keb' Mo', cited for best contemporary blues album. He was also the first winner to thank his mother.

In a bizarre tableau moments later, Keb' met the press just as fellow winner Hillary Rodham Clinton was about to arrive. A Secret Service officer, oblivious to the ongoing Q&A, boomed, "Ladies and gentlemen, the first lady is coming."

Grinning widely, Keb' replied, "No problem," and graciously surrendered the stage.

The night's first ugly incident occurred before a single celebrity sighting or award presentation. A slightly bemused publicist reported a scuffle between photographers battling for position inside the empty Madison Square Garden.

Harmonica great James Cotton had no trouble winning a Grammy for best traditional blues album. He did have trouble finding a match for his cigarette in the smoke-free Garden.

Please see GRAMMYS on 14

Former 'In Living Color' stars miss their 'Booty Call'

Sketch comedy-style capers wear thin on big screen

BY JEFF RANDALL
Film Critic

Movie Review

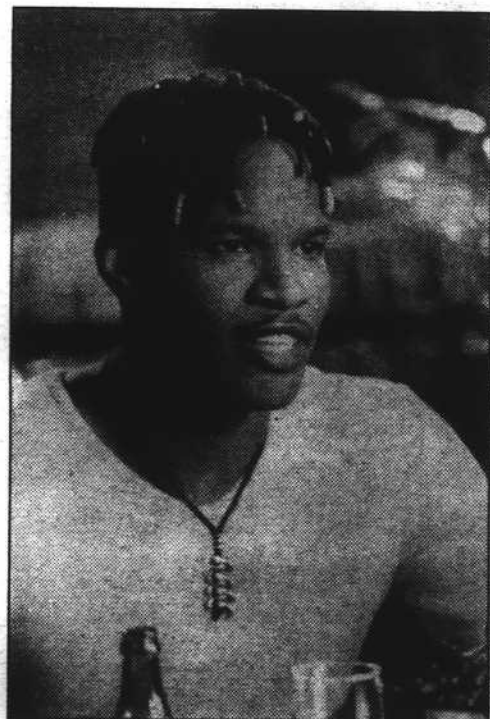


PHOTO COURTESY OF COLUMBIA PICTURES

JAMIE FOXX stars as Bunz, a womanizer with little time or intuition for tact in the new Jeff Pollack-directed comedy, "Booty Call."

Two men, two women, one dog and a destroyed condom could — if placed in the right hands — make for a good comedy.

"Booty Call" has all of these things. All of them, that is, except for the right hands.

Starring "In Living Color" alumni Jamie Foxx and Tommy Davidson, "Booty Call" had the potential to be an edgy and well-meaning satire on the current state of single life and the futility of relationships based solely on sexuality.

Instead, it degenerates to a series of before-seen comic setups and haphazard deliveries that only hit their desired targets a few times.

Bunz (Jamie Foxx) and Rushon (Tommy Davidson) are two swinging buddies who, much to Bunz's chagrin, are being driven apart by — of all things — a woman.

In the meantime, Rushon's girlfriend of seven weeks, Nikki (Tamala Jones), is contemplating whether or not to consummate their relationship. But she is worried that Rushon will try anything to impress Bunz, so she invites her friend Lysterine (Vivica A. Fox) along on their date to keep both of the boys in line.

As the date progresses, however, the two couples end up in separate rooms with the same ideas. Unfortunately, Rushon's last condom is destroyed by Killa the dog (played convincingly by Killa the dog), and Bunz and Jamie are forced into the streets in search of rubberized protection.

The rest of the film follows the series of mishaps and diversions that occur during their quest. The result is a disjointed and almost schizophrenic film that seems made up of individual sketches rather than a single script.

Director Jeff Pollack, who is probably best known as executive producer and co-creator of television's "The Fresh Prince of Bel Air," has only one previous feature film under his belt, and it shows in this film. The camera work is stationary to a fault, and the editing follows television's long-established setup/punch line formula throughout the film.

Davidson, who has earned his reputation through years of better-than-average stand-up and sketch comedy work, seems out of place in this sophomoric comedy.

Please see BOOTY on 14

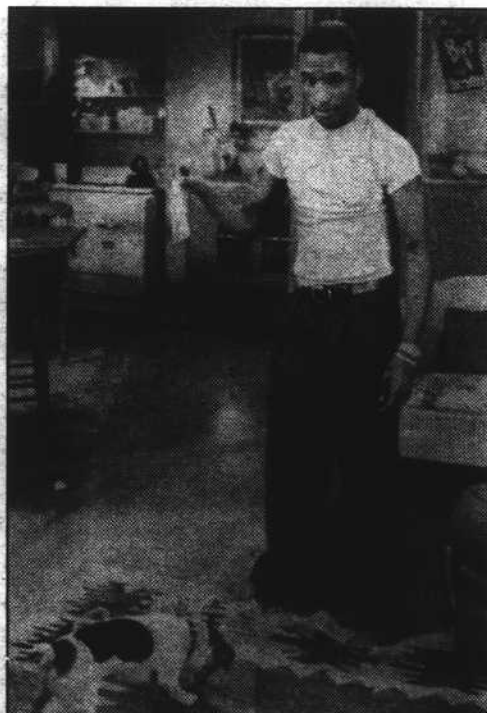


PHOTO COURTESY OF COLUMBIA PICTURES

TOMMY DAVIDSON stars as Rushon, Bunz's more ambitious but easily persuaded friend in the new Jeff Pollack-directed comedy, "Booty Call."