

ENTERTAINMENT

Technique • Friday, February 2, 2001

'Scuse me, grll

With witty remarks on timeless advice, the Etiquette Grlls fight tacky culture with flair. **Page 25**

Two Bits d'Amour

Hey guys! Need to find that special someone by February 14? Two Bits Man has some advice for you. **Page 27**

'Head Over Heels' is chick flick with kick

By Kit FitzSimons
Faux-pas is his middle name

MPAA Rating: PG-13
Starring: Freddie Prinze, Jr., Monica Potter
Director: Mark S. Waters
Studio: Universal Pictures
Running Time: 127 minutes
Rating: ★★ ★

Head Over Heels stars Freddie Prinze Jr. In the past, this fact has meant the film would be sappy; now, while there are moments when you wonder what the director and writers were thinking (like when Prinze's knees literally buckle at his costar's carress), these moments are few and far between.

The movie is not, in fact, from Prinze's point of view. In-

stead, the focus is on art restoration specialist Amanda Pierce (Monica Potter), who is the first to admit she has horrible taste in men. Every relationship she's been in has ended with her boyfriend cheating on her. After the last one, she finds a cheap room in a high-class apartment that could double as a ballroom. The only catch is that her roommates are four ultra-chic, ultra-stereotyped supermodels.

The upside to the deal is that the apartment overlooks that of Amanda's newest love interest, Jim Winston (Prinze). The downside comes when she sees him murder a young woman... or does she? As cheesy as that sounds, it throws the movie forward as Amanda and her model friends try to discover her new beau's

secret with unexpectedly hilarious episodes.

There are two ways to look at this movie. The first is to focus on the slapstick and scatological

Head Over Heels manages chick flick status without sacrificing the action comedy feel.

humor that rears its head at various points (from Prinze's bathroom troubles to his mastiff's habit of humping his girlfriend to Amanda's ditzzy roommates' constant prat falls). This is why

it's deceiving when you watch "select scenes" from a movie.

Head Over Heels is one of those movies you go to for the sake of the story, not the side-tracks. Amanda finds that she is once again dealing with a lying boyfriend, but she can't seem to let him go. She finally has found a man who makes her weak in the knees, a sure sign for her that this is "The One." Against all expectations, this movie managed to pull off chick flick status without sacrificing the action comedy feel.

On a technical note, the music has a strange tendency to surge at just the wrong moment, as if the soundtrack is slightly off from the dialogue track. It only happens a few times, but it's a source of confusion when Amanda's answer to Jim's "Do you believe in love at first sight?" is "No, but I believe in DOODEEadum..."

However these swells are easy to overlook in the wake of the surrounding story and actors.

Monica Potter manages to pull off two looks in alternating scenes, from Julia Roberts and that of Britney Spears (the latter arising only when she's been "done up" by her roommates for parties or fashion shows). Freddy Prinze Jr. leaves the impression that he's always smiling, which fits well with his "Mister Perfect" role.

The four models keep the humor running, being as uppity as possible about everything from appearances to clothes to men, while still empathizing with Amanda and fighting off the bad guys (yes, there are bad guys).

So go see *Head Over Heels*. It's a fun way to spend an evening, and if you don't have weak knees... all the better.



By Joseph Lederer / UNIVERSAL PICTURES

Amanda Pierce (Monica Potter) has incredibly bad taste in men. Her luck might be changing when she meets Jim Winston (Freddie Prinze, Jr.) and moves in with four supermodels in *Head Over Heels*.

AASU hosts step show Saturday

On Saturday, February 3, the African-American Student Union (AASU) will host its Annual Black History Month Step Show at the Ferst Center for the Arts. The theme for STEP 2001 is Prominent African-American Greek Organization Members.

Tickets are \$10 in advance and are available at the AASU office, located in room 331 of the Student Center. For more information, call 404-894-2802.



By Dale Russell / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS



By Kristi Odom / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Top: A group performs at last year's step show. **Bottom:** Craig Rennak really wants you to come to the improv comedy show!

Improv comedy show tonight

Enjoy a night of fun and games with DramaTech's Let's Try This! Players. The group will give an improv comedy show tonight at 8:00 p.m. in the Student Center Theater. Tickets are \$2.

Drums & Tuba march all over the field with 'Vinyl Killer'

By Alan Back
Terror of his high school band!

Artist: Drums & Tuba
Title: *Vinyl Killer*
Label: Righteous Babe
Genre: You figure it out
Tracks: 13
Rating: ★★★★★

Think about all the music styles that have grown out of New York City since about 1930 and you get the impression that if you wait long enough, someone will figure out a way to make music out of whatever floats past. Now consider *Vinyl Killer*, the fourth full-length offering from Drums & Tuba and their first on Ani DiFranco's Righteous Babe label. The band name itself should make you think twice, and the music will have you scratching your head for quite a while.

These three players—Brian Wolff (horns), Tony Nozero (drums, electronics), and Neal McKeeby (guitars)—make enough noise to sound as if they have a studio full of backing

musicians. A healthy shot of 1960s free jazz runs throughout the album: atonality and dissonance, effects that loom out of nowhere and vanish just as quickly, bizarre time changes, and a few other brain-bending tricks.

Of course, reviving the old New Orleans practice of using a tuba to cover the bottom end, especially in this context, is probably the strangest quirk of all. It could be the basis for a novelty act if it didn't work so well here, in a completely loopy sort of way.

Things only go deeper into left field as the disc spins on. "Topolino" reaches for Latin polyrhythms, while "Royronus" starts to sound like a hoedown thanks to McKeeby's banjolike technique. Even Wolff gets a piece of the action, making his tuba funkier and more limber than it ever was in any marching band ("The 10 Attacks of Dagger," "No Accommodation for Buffalo").

Any group that relies significantly on loops and

programming takes a big chance on boring listeners silly, and D&T is no exception. "The Sauce Maker" and "Eli" are real downers compared to previous tracks; Nozero lets his momentum get away here. And "Chapeau Russia" is simply a complete jumble, with a whiny, incomprehensible vocal track and a voice mail recording thrown in at the end for no good reason. This is experimentalism gone too far.

When these three get their act together, though, they wind up creating something that's intriguing at the very least. Like it or loathe it, but there's no denying that they're out to go as far off the beaten path as they possibly can.

(If you want to see Drums & Tuba up close and personal, sit tight. They'll be playing at the Tabernacle on February 23, opening for Galactic and Les Claypool's Frog Brigade. Call (404) 249-6400 to buy tickets.)

To order *Vinyl Killer*, visit the Amazon website: <http://www.amazon.com>.



By Greg Giles / RIGHTEOUS BABE RECORDS

Tony Nozero, Neal McKeeby (bottom), and Brian Wolff play fast and loose with the music rulebook, writing new pages or just tossing the whole thing out the window.

Onward and Crossword
Deck Them All

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Here is the crossword puzzle. This week, after a two-week sojourn in the Campus Life and Sports sections, the answers are back home in Entertainment on page 27. Be happy. Yay.

By Kit FitzSimons
Grid and bear it!

- ACROSS
- 1. Word with sports or ceiling
 - 4. Plead
 - 7. Cooking amt.
 - 10. Penny prez
 - 11. Rescue
 - 12. Oil org.
 - 14. Decked-out, but stinging? (2 wds)
 - 16. Tidy
 - 18. Lad
 - 19. Use the slopes
 - 20. Famous Beatty
 - 22. Word before fish or dad
 - 24. Liquid detergent brand
 - 26. The present, i.e.
 - 28. Feint
 - 29. Douglas, of “Hitchhiker’s Guide” fame
 - 31. PB&J alternatives
 - 32. Manta
 - 33. Quick gulp
 - 34. Garfield’s prey
 - 36. Bump ____ log (2 wds)
 - 37. Boat’s back
 - 38. One, to Juan
 - 39. Quick punch
 - 42. Imponderable thing
 - 44. Board
 - 45. Brew

- 46. Roosevelt’s VP
 - 48. Type of pointer
 - 50. Kilt wearer
 - 51. Medieval French city
 - 53. One, to Gaston
 - 54. Create
 - 55. A little, in Loudes
 - 56. Iron Chef need
 - 58. 2nd person pronoun
 - 59. Helpful trait
 - 61. Decked-out and full of pride? (2 wds)
 - 66. De Niro/Pacino film
 - 67. Famous Keats
 - 68. Fire, slangily
 - 69. “_____ zinc” (2 wds)
 - 70. Mouse-sighting sound
 - 71. Aussie ostrich
- DOWN
- 1. Pre-askance info offering (abbr)
 - 2. Disney monkey
 - 3. Maiden name lead-in
 - 4. Infanticide victim
 - 5. The first lady?
 - 6. Gravity measure, to astronauts
 - 7. Tick’s partner
 - 8. Rent asunder
 - 9. Paraguay’s capital?
 - 11. Frozen water, perhaps
 - 13. Decked-out Freakazoid villain?
 - 15. Web-buy site (hyph)

- 17. Nifty
- 19. Famous Houston
- 21. Prefix for functional
- 22. Kinsman group
- 23. Decked-out sign of embarrassment? (2 wds)
- 24. Check for typos
- 25. Torn cloth
- 27. ____-Wan, of Star Wars fame
- 28. Con’s opposite
- 29. Terrible
- 30. Depth-finding instrument
- 33. Pecos Bill’s girl
- 35. Word with polka or matrix
- 38. Peter Fonda role
- 40. _____ Vera
- 41. Wager
- 43. Southwestern Indian
- 44. ID number, at Tech (abbr)
- 46. Kitchen faucet
- 47. Square’s side squared
- 49. Penguin-like bird
- 50. Wisconsin Indian
- 52. Perspire
- 54. Da Vinci’s Lisa
- 57. Von Bismarck’s first name
- 58. Peppermint pattie brand
- 60. Ocean
- 61. Civil War general
- 62. Suffix meaning “to cause”
- 63. Frozen water, perhaps
- 64. Vet’s war, perhaps, for short
- 65. Wildebeest

Bored? Tired? Lonely? Hungry?

Join Entertainment staff!

entertainment@technique.gatech.edu

Christina: “The first aid kit gave me a NASA band-aid!” Sarah: “Er, that’s NASCAR.” Christina: “Oh, well that’s kind of the same.”

Genki offers the best in raw fish

By Casey Fiesler
Cheerful as always

Restaurant: Genki
Cuisine: Sushi-noodle bar
Location: 3188 Roswell Rd. NW
Atlanta, GA 30305
Phone: (404) 844-8319
Rating: ★★★★★

There are some types of food that are always good—no matter where you get them or how inexpensive they are. After all, one doesn’t normally think “I should be careful where I buy a grilled cheese sandwich...”

Sushi, however, is not one of those foods. Yes, you can probably get some at a mall food court, or even at Publix, but trust me—this Japanese dish is one on which you may have to spend some money to appreciate.

An avenue for this spending brings me to the subject of this review—Genki. This painfully trendy but absolutely excellent sushi and noodle bar sits right at the intersection of Peachtree and Roswell roads, and

actually (when compared to more elegant establishments) runs slightly cheaper but is just as good. Many varieties of sushi pieces are only \$1 apiece as opposed to the around \$1.50 or \$2 norm. The atmosphere

You’ll like this painfully trendy but absolutely excellent sushi and noodle bar because it has so many different dishes to offer.

is dark, the waitresses knowledgeable, and the waiting raw fish only inches away. For what more could you ask?

Well, good food for one, and trust me—if you like sushi, you’ll like this restaurant. If you don’t, you’ll probably still like this restaurant because it has so many differ-

ent dishes to offer.

Want to try something new? Order one of the sushi combinations—salmon, yellow-fin, tuna, shrimp, crab... basically any seafood comes in either sushi or a roll. In fact, in addition to single-piece sushi that you can choose by the fish, there is a large assortment of rolls. Some of the more popular include California (crab and avocado) and Super Crunch (salmon, avocado, cream cheese, teriyaki sauce).

Of course, sushi certainly doesn’t appeal to everyone. What if you have a date who squirms at the thought of raw fish? Luckily, Genki is just as popular for its noodles as its sushi. Pick a type of Japanese noodle (many to choose from) and a topping (seafood, beef, and chicken curry just to name a few) for a meal that’s easy, delicious, and safe for the queasy.

Obviously, this place isn’t cheap—dinner for two will probably run about \$40. But, if you’re wanting to try good sushi and are willing to shell out the cash, Genki is a great place to do so.

Phat phood this week on GTCN

By Rebekah Bardwell
GTCN Correspondant

Phat Videos takes you to the Yellow River Game Ranch in Snellville, where Kara gets a chance to investigate the wildlife including buffalo, black bears, and deer. You’ll also see new videos from Creed and Rod Stewart.

Phat Videos airs Sundays at 7:00 p.m. and Mondays at 7:30 p.m. on GTCN’s channel 21.

Flava 101 brings you its first “Fla-

vas” where Richard announces our choices for the best solo male and female R&B performance, best rap duo or group, and many more. You’ll also get to see Terrell’s new video, “Loyalty.”

Flava 101 airs Sundays and Wednesdays at 7:30 p.m., also on channel 21.

This week, *The Latest Dish* is just for all you native Georgians. Matt and Chef Eric cook up succulent duck quesadillas with tangy peach salsa amidst the wonderful

film “The Georgia Peach Boy.”

The Latest Dish airs Sundays at 6:30 p.m. and Thursdays at 7:30 p.m.

If you would like to find out more about these shows, or investigate employment opportunities with the Georgia Tech Cable Network, visit their website at <http://www.gtcn.gatech.edu>, or stop by GTCN’s table on the first floor of the Student Center on Monday, February 5, from 10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m. A full GTCN listing is on page 26.

A friendly reminder that all reviews are out of ★★★★★.

Who? What? Where? How loud?

CJ’S LANDING (270 Buckhead Ave.) (404) 237-7657
2/2—Clutch Cargo, Karma Lingo
2/3—Eden, Perfect Strange, Buffalo Nickel
2/7—Brighter Shade, Trances Arc, Young Antiques
2/9—Amy Palys Band, Karen Russ & Radiant Tribe
Web site: www.cjslanding.com

COTTON CLUB (152 Luckie St.) (404) 874-1993
2/3—Left Foot Down
2/5—Stereophonics
2/9—Soup, Film, Cornbread
Website: www.atlantaconcerts.com/cottonclub.asp

DARK HORSE TAVERN (816 N. Highland Ave.) (404) 873-3607
2/2—Elephant, Slowearth
2/3—Drednot, 4 Souls
2/7—Driven, Sidewinder 714
2/8—The Wood, Mr. Henry, Blindspot

ECHO LOUNGE (551 Flat Shoals Ave.) (404) 681-3600
2/2—The Caucsey Way, The Plastic Plan, Telepathics, Cracked Actor
2/3—X-Impossibles, Flogging Molly, Forty-Fives, World Inferno Friendship Society, Blue Meanies
2/7—Lift, Stimulants, Doria Roberts, Gentle Readers, Sonia Leigh, Sonia Tetlow Band
2/9—Majave 3, Push Stars, Sid Hillman Quartet
Web site: www.echostatic.com/echolounge

EDDIE’S ATTIC (515 B N. McDonough St.) (404) 377-4976
2/2—Larry Jon Wilson, Kacey Jones, Sam Shaber, Trina Hamlin, Mimi Thompson
2/3—Matthew Kahler, Dezeray’s Hammer
2/4—Francine Reed
2/6—Michael McDermott, Michael Vignoles
2/7—Martin Sexton
2/8—Angela Motter, Molly & Simone, Kate Simpkins
2/9—Caroline Aiken, Diane Durrett, Donna Hopkins
Web site: www.eddiesattic.com

MASQUERADE (695 North Ave.) (404) 577-2007
2/2—Spineshank, Nonpoint, Boiler Room, Munkigrip

2/3—Reverend Horton Heat, Cigar Store Indians
2/4—Face to Face, H2O, Snapcase, Dashboard Confessional
2/7—Remi, Fellow Man, AMF, Keyser Soze
2/8—Vagrant, Moonshine Killers, Wicked Chemistry, Iris
2/9—Gargantua, Mastadon, The El Caminos
Web site: www.masq.com

ROXY (3110 Roswell Rd.) (404) 233-7699
2/2—Ladysmith Black Mambazo
Website: www.atlantaconcerts.com/roxy.asp

SMITH’S OLDE BAR (1574 Piedmont Ave.) (404) 875-1522
2/2—In Like Flynn, Sasquatch
2/3—Ekoostic Hookah
2/5—Paine’s Promise, August Christopher, Persona
2/7—Trent Sumnar & the New Row Mob, Steve Tombstone
2/8—Strangefolk
2/9—Soullhat, Marathon, Agents of Good Roots
Web site: smithsoldebar.citysearch.com

STAR BAR (437 Moreland Ave.) (404) 681-9018
2/2—Rosie Flores, Croonin’ Curt, The Holy Smokes
2/3—Marti Brom, Blacktop Rockets, Stillmen, King Kerosene
2/7—Hot August Knights, Akashic Drifters
2/8—Sharks & Minnows, The Union
Web site: www.cloun.com/starbar.html

TABERNACLE (152 Luckie St.) (404) 659-9022
2/3—Carrot Top
Web site: www.tabernaclemusic.com

VARIETY PLAYHOUSE (1099 Euclid Ave.) (404) 521-1786
2/3—Victoria Williams & Mark Olson, The Original Harmony Ridge Creekdippers
2/8—Lizardmen
2/9—Steve Cole
Web site: www.variety-playhouse.com

Check out the *Tourdates Web site (www.tourdates.com)* to see where your favorite bands will be appearing next.

This space is brought to you by the elusive space filler man....



...who reminds you to please recycle this paper when you’re finished reading. Or he’ll have to get all kung-fu-fighting-like in your face.

This space has been brought to you by the letters A, C, and L. And by the number 76.

I don’t know why it’s 76—random number, I guess. Seems that that’s all this paper’s about—randomness. Ergh.

Jamie: “My pages are done. Ah, nothing like the smell of hot toner. Wait, that didn’t come out right...” Adam: “Mmm. Hot me.”

David Boreanaz jumps onto big screen with ‘Valentine’

By Brian Bandell
The Miami Hurricane

(U-WIRE) University of Miami— David Boreanaz was having a busy day. He spent a good part of the night memorizing dialogue and filming a scene for his WB show *Angel*. Now fresh off the set, he’s out promoting the horror film *Valentine*, his feature film debut. Still, a hectic schedule doesn’t rattle him. “There’s two sides to [acting],” said Boreanaz. “You have to realize that your responsibilities to a project don’t end when they say ‘cut.’”

Born the son of a TV weatherman, Boreanaz studied film at Ithaca College before going to Los Angeles to pursue his childhood dream of becoming an actor.

“I lived [in Los Angeles] for 10 years and I did theatre for six and a half in small dingy huts and under-

ground garages in Orange County,” said Boreanaz.

Getting used to life in L.A. did have its share of ups and downs.

“L.A. is a misfit town,” said Boreanaz. “I think of Los Angeles as a beautiful blonde with dirty underwear. You’ve got to be secure in your grounds and have a sense of family to survive in this town.”

He started on the WB show *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* as Angel, a vampire who was struggling with his inner demons. He impressed audiences so much that the network awarded him with his own spin-off, *Angel*.

“There’s something in there to connect with,” said Boreanaz on why *Angel* is doing well with viewers. “Identification with the fact that there’s somebody who’s running through life trying to figure it out, saving people, saving himself, on a

mission. Obviously, the writers have been able to bring that out. When you have great writing it makes the job easier. It makes it happier for us to show up for work.”

Focusing solely on his career wasn’t always easy for Boreanaz. Getting a divorce as his career was taking off caused him much grief.

“Losing my ex-wife was a pretty big sacrifice,” he said. “I say that only because a part of me was very stubborn and selfish when I worked and just didn’t give her the amount of time that she probably wanted or needed. It’s something I learned from.

“I learned about not bringing in your personal life and not having people rattle you before you do a scene. Not having an outdoor episode carry over to your work. Focus and be strong and be able to block it out is the huge lesson I learned.

“My spirit’s been hurt in the past

couple years,” said Boreanaz. “Somehow, everyone does get hurt. I’ve been able to regroup and focus on my spirit and help it come alive and tap into its colors.”

Boreanaz doesn’t make a big deal about the fact that *Valentine* is his first time in a feature film. It’s all the same to him.

“No difference whatsoever,” he said. “You show up, you know your lines, you don’t bump into furniture and you go home.”

The best part of his experience was working with a cast of actresses including Denise Richards, Marley Shelton and Jessica Capshaw.

Boreanaz also enjoyed working with director Jamie Blanks, who also worked on *Urban Legends*.

“Jamie Blanks is someone who’s willing to listen and someone who’s willing to take chances,” said Boreanaz. “He was very adamant about

his vision for the film as not having it become the typical slasher film, not going down the hallway and having a person being scary with a flashlight in their face. This is going back to old-school classic horror films. We’re talking *Carrie* and the original *Halloween*.”

As for the future, he’s exploring getting some more roles in movies. He said he is working on deals to appear in *Below*, a Darren Aronofsky project. However, his main focus will be to expand the character of Angel on his TV show.

“I really, really enjoy the humor side and by this season we’re going to see more of that type of a personality from Angel. I enjoy that wacky side.”

A wacky vampire? Let’s see him pull that one off.

Valentine opens in theaters today.

Get Some
(Pizza)

MEETINGS: 7:00PM TUESDAYS
PLACE: STUDENT SERVICES BUILDING,
ROOM 137
PIZZA: FREE FREE FREE

Wayne delights with ‘Music’

By Jonathan Purvis
Writographer extraordinaire

Artist: Wayne
Album: *Music on Plastic*
Label: Alliance Records
Genre: Rock
Rating: ★★★★★

Wayne has definitely hit the right chord with their debut, *Music on Plastic*. The album is a showcase of meaningful lyrics backed with good ol’ rock. It struck me as the kind of music that adds talent to what is on the radio today by taking the soulless hits and adding that vibrance and life characteristic of good music. I left the CD in the player for a week after receiving it.

Wayne is a four-piece group from nearby Birmingham, Alabama. *Music on Plastic* is the culmination of several years together, and was locally released on Rodney Reaves Music, their own label. Lately, they have been playing more shows in Atlanta, including opening for Angie Aparo at the Cotton Club and a few shows at Smith’s Old Bar.

The album begins with “Slow Down.” It is not the most complex song created, but singer Rodney Reaves’s voice and lyrics add a dimension to the song. His voice is one that gets stuck in your head, continually singing to you all day.

The album continues with the one song they have released to the radio, “Shooting at the Stars.” It is the usual chorus-induced song, but these guys pull it off better than many of the bands on the radio. Every time I listen, a feeling of sincerity and enjoyment come through the speakers.

Music on Plastic contains many other great songs. My favorite is the shortest song on the album, “Take me Home.” The song is carried through with finger-snapping and a very bluegrass drum-beat and guitar picking.

“All in All” comes in a close second though; it is basically Reaves and a guitar, with a little bit of background singing here and there.

It is hard to tell other people why I like this album so much. Musically, it is not as amazing as I seemed to have built it up to. The lyrics are entertaining poetry, but nothing to publish in a book or steal and send to your loved one.

It just seems that everything has fallen together for Wayne on this album. It has a good mix of seriousness, yet is playful at the same time. *Music on Plastic* is just one those albums you pop in when you can’t think of what to listen to, and remember how much you like it as you continue listening to it straight for a week.

Etiquette Grrls battle rude world

By Jen Hinkel
EG in Training

Website: www.etiquettegrrls.com

“At this very moment, someone, somewhere is wearing a tube top in church... And everywhere, the infirm, the elderly, and the pregnant are standing up on trains.” Leslie and Honore, the self-proclaimed “Etiquette Grrls,” are “appalled.”

Their website, Etiquette Grrls, was launched in late 1999 and includes monthly features, etiquette questions and answers, and generally witty comments offered by the pair, whose mission is “to purge the world of the horrible, crass, rude, boorish behavior that sadly, shockingly, has become the norm in our Post-Post-Modern World.”

The site is dedicated to the society and standards of an earlier era, with mention of good jazz, tips on throwing swanky dinner parties, and definitive guidelines on when one should or should not wear white shoes (only between Memorial Day and Labor Day, please).

The Grrls have come up with some new ideas as well. For instance, celebrate SPAD, or Single Persons Appreciation Day, on February 14 in lieu of a holiday that “blatantly excludes so much of the population.” Instead of traditional turkey dinner, substitute VBT, a “Very Boozy Thanksgiving” of fancy cocktails and hors d’oeuvres.

Even for those that favor a dress-

down world, the bi-monthly Q&A can offer anyone a laugh. From gift-giving, appropriate dress, love-life advice, and polite instruction on thank-you notes, the Etiquette Grrls dish out answers complete with witty retorts, sprinkles of French, and Random Capitalization.

“Dear Etiquette Grrls,” asked one reader. “When do you use Mrs., Ms., and Miss? Signed, Confused”

“Dear Confused,” came the answer. “When addressing Women.”

On other occasions, the Grrls speak out on the issue of Pseudo-Boys.

“Pseudo-Boys, in case you aren’t familiar with the term, dear reader, are what the EGs have dubbed those troublesome boys who, in their failure to clearly state their intentions, float along in a sort of permanent

state of boyfriend limbo, driving us all quite batty...sigh.”

Whether searching for an answer to an “etiquette quandary,” looking for a quick, humorous read, or searching for delicious recipes (including a yummy artichoke dip, mushroom turnovers, and bruschetta, among others), the Etiquette Grrls site is top-notch as far as Internet entertainment goes. Most entertaining is their “See us in Hell!” section, including such various and sundry items as Harvard, Amtrak, athletic scholarships, professional wrestling, Martha Stewart, pseudo-martinis, and People with No Sense of Humor.

The fame of Lesley and Honore is next bound for print, with a book published by Tarcher/Putnam due out in January of next year.



Two self-proclaimed Etiquette Grrls dispense witty advice for the masses on their webpage. Point your browser to <http://www.etiquettegrrls.com>.

[illegible]

I do my most profound thinking when I'm sitting in the laundromat, and today was no exception. As I sat there waiting for my whites to get whiter, it occurred to me that Valentine's Day is right around the corner, and now that my good friend Madame d'Amour has gone into seclusion, I've decided to pour my heart out to Tech guys and offer you some heartfelt advice on how to find true love this February 14.

You see, where my buddy Madame d'Amour went wrong is that she over-generalized. She always gave the same advice to struggling men: "Be yourself." That's not bad advice, but it only works with certain women in certain situations. The key to finding your mate is being able to evaluate which type of woman you're hitting on and determine the situation you're in. With this installment of Two Bits, I'd like to introduce you to several of the popular strategies used in meeting a woman.

The I'm-As-Dumb-As-a-Box-of-Rocks-But-Hopefully-You-Won't-Mind Approach: You've probably heard that the grocery store is a great place to meet women, but if you're not as suave as the Two Bits Man, you've probably wondered how you would actually go up to a woman in the store and meet her. Well folks, you just pick a woman at random and ask her the stupidest question that you possibly can.

You'd be surprised what a great ice-breaker this is! Just walk over to someone who catches your attention in the produce section, grab the first green object you see, and say, "Excuse me, is this a head of lettuce or of cabbage?" It should be pretty obvious which is which—even if your momma didn't feed you enough veggies growing up, the sign above the vegetable should tip you off—but if you've sized that gal

up right, she's gonna tell you what it is and shoot you a flirtatious smile. Guys, this is a great approach. At least half the times I've tried it, the woman hasn't said "Back off, nitwit!" That's all the positive reinforcement I need to introduce myself.

If you're not standing next to produce, I suggest the best backup pickup-line I know: "Pardon me, is my hair on fire?" I have always found that line to be a good one, especially the time that my hair *really* was on fire. (Because of her promptness with the truth, my brain was spared.) Good luck with this one, my fellow

Use the be-yourself approach if any of the following are true: 1) You are Pierce Brosnan. 2) You are Sean Connery. 3) You are Russell Crowe.

GT brethren. Hopefully you will meet that gal who doesn't mind if you're dumb as a box of rocks.

The Save-Her-Life Technique: Every now and then, you'll be walking down the street when a luscious 5'8" blonde with a spectacular figure will have a heart attack and keel over on your shoes. Lucky you! This offers you the unique opportunity to use the save-her-life technique. Often criticized by medical professionals for being too opportunistic, this method is easy, and it will get you great girl. All you have to do is perform CPR on the woman who has fallen on your shoes, and voila; she's yours!

While I've never personally taken this additional step, many have

reported that it raises your odds of success all the way to 100%, especially if you expose her to subliminal messages while she's unconscious. Just slip in the phrase "I am very, very sexy" between breathing cycles chest compressions. When she regains consciousness, just introduce yourself: "Hi. I'm _____, and I just saved your life."

This method has the added bonus that professionals in the rescue industry recommend removing a victim's shirt if possible before performing CPR, and let's face it gentlemen, we all dream of ripping a woman's blouse off right there on the sidewalk. I hope this one works for you, but if you try it, be sure not to let her die. That significantly reduces your odds of a date.

The Be-Yourself Approach: Madame d'Amour was frequently criticized for using this method, because many of the *Technique's* male readers argued that the average woman isn't interested in the type of man who goes to Georgia Tech. Well folks, the fact is that the good Madame was half right. This approach works great, but only under certain conditions.

While I do like this route, I break from Madame d'Amour's beliefs in that I only advise this strategy for certain men. Use the be-yourself approach if any of the following are true: 1) You are Pierce Brosnan. 2) You are Sean Connery. 3) You are Russell Crowe. 4) You own at least three Armani suits. 5) You are strong enough to bench-press a Suburban (the vehicle, not the East Cobb snob). 6) Your Rolex and your Ferrari are both at least 18K gold. See folks? It's really easy to use the be-yourself approach. If you meet just one of those simple qualifiers, you won't even have to try to meet a woman.

The Buy-Her-Love Method: All people are impressed with money.



By Carrie Chin / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

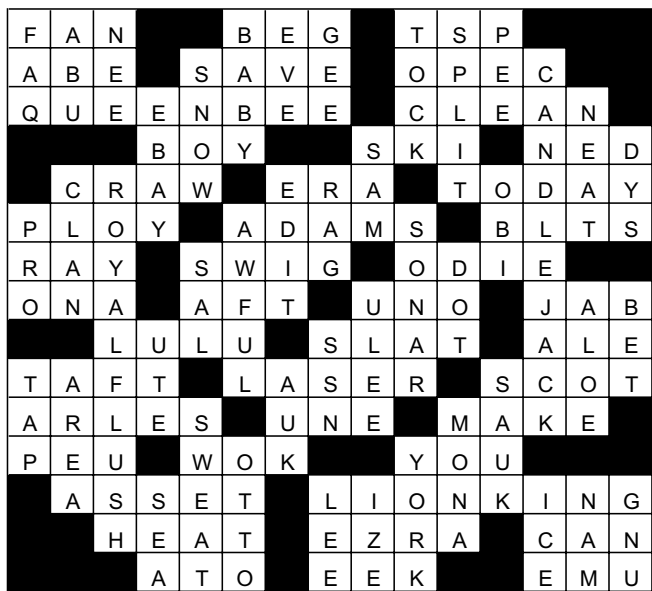
Yes, faithful readers, you too can have hundreds of women in wedding dresses chasing you! Simply follow the Two Bits Man's sage love advice.

You may try to deny it or say that you have all that you need, but let's face it—money is really good stuff. Men dig green just as much as women, but since this is about how to get a woman for Valentine's Day, I'm taking latitude with the sexism.

All you have to do to buy a woman's love is to pull out your checkbook, wave it around, and proclaim, "Hey world, I'm rich!" Be sure to invest in a leather checkbook; if you use the cheap plastic one that the bank gives you, it doesn't reflect well on your balance. Pick a nice-looking passerby of the female persuasion, and write her a check. (Note: Get some of those cool checks with the little gold stripe at the top, or better yet, those fun Monopoly checks. These are both sexier than the cheap, standard-issue ones that you get when you open an account.)

This method, while invariably effective, does have one caveat: be sure that the woman understands that you want to buy love, not sex. You see, Georgia has a few reactionary laws about soliciting a prostitute. On the other hand, there are no codes in this state that prohibit desperation, so whip out those checkbooks, and start handing out the dough.

Well folks, I hope I've been of some service this week. I like to think of myself as Cupid reincarnated, but with a larger vocabulary and a penchant for geekiness. Good luck to all of you with the Two Bits methods for meeting a woman. Until they start targeting those little boxes of Valentines that elementary schoolers give their class at college-aged folk, I am the Two Bits Man, and these are my thoughts.



ah, the return of my random space filler underneath-the-cross-word-answers box. i'm sure you all missed it. (yeah right.) anyway, i am very very very very tired tonight, because i've had too many things to do, and not enough time. yes, isn't that always the problem. but i had a wonderful time drinking coffee last night at starbucks, and eating chocolate almond bar ice cream in the office tonight. now i am full! ugh. unfortunately, there has not been enough time this week for more fun, because it's been all full of aeroelasticity homework and senior design. misinformation, you say? how about...thrust of 143.2 pounds! or a wingspan of 98.4 feet! did you know 36.3% of statistics are made up on the spot? very interesting. < sigh> this box is boring. my tired brain can't think of anything else to say, so it's glad that the end is near. two...more...words.

The server just arbitrarily rebooted. Massive panic attack and many screams. VERY funny.