

*"I'm a writer a poet, a genius, I know it, I don't buy cheeba, I grow it" Mike D. Beastie Boys*

## A Little discussion on comedy

BY JIM WILSON  
STAFF WRITER

*Rich Little spoke with the Rebel Yell October 10 prior to the Cal McKinley Memorial Concert. This is the conclusion of that interview began last Thursday.*

J: You can use anything these days. That's funny.  
RL: No, no, you have to use a little discretion, at a college.  
J: Sure. And I didn't just see two bare-chested guys carrying a case of beer in front of Ham Hall about fifteen minutes ago.  
RL: Really? (laughs) You know, you really just use your own judgment in anything. It's funny, some people get offended.

I just did a show in Washington a couple of nights ago and the lady in charge said, "Oh my God! You gotta be careful what you say! They're very conservative, and you can't use four-letter words, and you gotta be careful of your subject matter!" And I said, "Who are we playing to?" And she said, "Ninety-percent men." (laughs) Are you kidding me?

BM: Who's the head of the jazz band?  
J: They're going to hate me, but I don't know.  
RL: They sound good, don't they?  
BM: They sound great.  
RL: I wonder if we're listening to the jazz station or something. Wouldn't that be funny? (laughs)  
J: Here's a list of names for the next installment into the Comedy Hall of Fame: Bill Cosby, Steve Allen, Johnny Carson, Ruth Buzzi, and yourself.  
RL: Steve Allen's one of the greats. He's one of my all-time favorites. What a mind. And who else? Bill Cosby? Great.  
J: Johnny Carson.  
RL: Carson, yeah.

J: Even while he was doing "The Tonight Show," he was a great working stand-up.  
RL: Yeah, he was. I used to see him at the Sahara.

J: Ruth Buzzi.  
RL: Ruth Buzzi. She's kind of forgotten, isn't she?  
J: I don't know why.  
RL: Ruth Buzzi's great. I haven't seen her much. It's interesting, who you like in comics today. It's very hard to single out anybody. (Jerry) Seinfeld of course is brilliant, but he's more of an actor-comic. It's interesting when they had the Catskills on Broadway here, I went to see it, and boy, you realize how great the pros, the old-timers, are. Every new comic should see that show to see timing and material. It's just hysterical when you look at the pros, some of the old timers, like Pat Cooper and people like

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## Comics jam at Huntridge

BY JAMES WILSON  
STAFF WRITER

With only a few who really appreciated good stand-up comedy and some pre-pubescent malcontents, the Huntridge Theater played host to the MTV Comedy Jam with Steve Caito and John Priest.

Thoughts of that small Huntridge crowd keep coming to mind, but in retrospect it was sort of, well, cozy.

Brian Mullin hosted the evening, and kept the audience alive discussing his New York childhood, and his dad's tenancy as a bookie. "When my dad got thrown in jail, I turned to my priest for support. All the priest asked me was if my mom would be taking his bets now."

Steve Caito opened the show, and can only be described (kindly) as insane. "Ever drive stoned in the rain? Raindrops look like bullets on the windshield...I don't know how long the officer was behind me, but when he pulled me over, he asked if I knew how fast I was going. I shrugged, and he said, 'Four miles an hour.'" Caito is currently working on a pilot for the Fox network.

John Priest was next, also with a new sit-com in the works, this time for ABC. Priest delivered an odd stream-of-consciousness bit about fat girls which most men could relate to. "We don't date fat girls for one reason: Our friends will laugh at us. Men...are fifteen forever," said Priest.

Pooh, who happens to be Mullin's fiancée, followed, and joked about her breast reconstruction, "...just like Barbie's. Two plastic globes with no nipples."

Rob Rock was up next, and delivered a set with, in his words, "an edge." True to form, he drove out a heckling sixteen-year old girl by telling her "...you'll be a crusty, fat 23-year old with five kids, no husband, and can't figure out why

you can't get a date."

Speaking with Rock after his act, he considered "tailoring" for a crowd. "It's adult comedy. You try not to offend, but they have to expect things. Otherwise they can go see Ray Stevens." Watch for Rock on the Half Hour Comedy Hour,

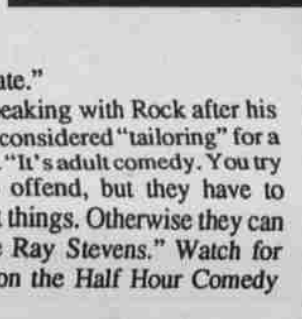


airing soon. UNLV graduate Al Tryferis followed, fresh from a week at the Comedy Stop. Tryferis' trademark is a hesitation-style delivery that surprises with the unexpected punchline. "UNLV football really sucks, but you have a really



George Carlin.

It's too bad all those hockey fans missed so many headliner-status comics in one venue on one night. Comedy lovers got all the fast and dirty action of a hockey game without having to follow that damn puck.



good...golf team." Tryferis also works Mad Matty's regularly.

Up next was perhaps the Jedi master of comedy, Jim Wiggins, who immediately suggested "...we all go somewhere. Let's go over to someone's house and have a party." Wiggins' past has included writing for David Letterman



Rob Rock, center; Jim Wiggins, Steve Caito, John Priest and Al Tryferis, clockwise.

## Robert Plant and Big Head Todd take over Vegas

BY ARIEL  
STAFF WRITER

Anticipation and excitement are two excellent words to describe Bally's Event Center on Thursday, Oct. 14, the night Robert Plant and Big Head Todd and the Monsters played Vegas.

Under the glare of red, yellow, and blue lights, Big Head Todd performed an incredible set mixing blues, jazz, and rock. The audience never stopped screaming as the band played new songs like "Sister Sweetly" and "It's All Right."

Big Head Todd was readily accepted by Las Vegas concert goers as they received a standing

ovation by the group who, for the most part, remained seated during their forty-five minute set. Todd Mohr, lead vocalist, showed his gratitude by stating, "We'd like to thank you all for being so gracious to us. We'd also like to thank Mr. Plant." Big Head Todd exited the stage knowing they had made new fans.

Next up was the legend himself, Robert Plant. The audience jumped to its feet as an Oriental song began to play. Then the band took the stage to start off the evening with "Tall Cool One" followed by the Led Zeppelin classic "Ramble On."

During the evening, Plant performed several Zeppelin tracks

that sent his audience into a frenzy of air guitars and flying fists that beat out the songs' rhythms. Plant graciously received two bouquets of flowers and even volleyed the large balloons that were circulating in the air back to the crowd.

His set was packed with old solo tracks as well as new ones such as, "I Believe" and a cover of the 60's song "If I Were a Carpenter." At one point he asked, "Do you feel alright? Do you feel 'In the Mood?'" Of course this question was answered with cheers.

His stage show was great. Plant's backdrop featured pretty psychedelic images that changed throughout the evening and definitely helped the ambience.

Plant showed his expertise as

a performer as he toyed with his audience, purposely holding back familiar lyrics while his followers chanted them. It should also be mentioned that his band was incredible. Plant apparently only chooses the best musicians to back him. He performed two encores and at the end of each set, the entire band came forward to say goodnight and shake hands. It was a very personal show.

The evening ended with "Whole Lotta Love." Lighters were illuminating the center as the show came to an end, giving a ceremonial effect. That is, after all, the concert was a rite. No one left Bally's disappointed.

The night was perfect!