

Vegas tough town for local bands

by *carmelita sanchez*

staff writer

How many of you remember bands that played here at UNLV for homecoming week? Somewhere in between the Las Vegas icons Sampson's Army and Fair Warning, there was a hip new group, Renewal. So maybe they did give off memories of REM, but then again, there's nothing like em' in Vegas. Renewal will be playing at

Studio 25 this Sunday, Nov. 22.

So why should you go? Think of it this way, you can expand your horizons, go into a world you've never gone to before...do something interesting this weekend...plus the fact that it's cheap and you have no money.

Sure, I know that there's a write-up on this group coming up in the near future, but they play this weekend so I'll just let you all in on some important

info.

As long as we're on the subject, what has happened to local bands? Gee, I remember a time when everyone and their mother was in a band, now things have died down.

Why? Because very rarely will people actually go out of their way to see or listen to a band that they have never heard of before, (which makes me wonder how they think they are going to hear of them), No changes, just

the same old bands all the time.

True, there are certain bands that have paid their dues and should reap some reward, hats off to S.A., but it would also be nice to see some of the same people that attend the shows of such local institutes at other bands shows. After all, there is nothing in the world like the feeling of playing a live set. The sweat falling off you because the stage lights are too bright, the

smell of cigarettes, and beer all in one place, the people with you, and most of all the unpredictability of a live set. It's great to see music just the way it should be, raw, uncut and unclear.

So maybe you haven't heard of all the groups you see flyers for, but you don't think U-2 jumped up on stage at the amphitheatre and started rocking out all of a sudden! No. Bands earn a name, and some are worked for ex-

tremely hard. So forget the game this week, you should do your homework on Friday, go out Sunday and support a bit of homebred talent. What have you got to lose? Nothing you haven't thrown away before. Time.

The Gulch - alive and well and ready to spit out yet one more Enigma from it's depths...dig Renewal this weekend, you'll turn out a much better person for it. Adios.

John Wayne topic of new book

by *gary mantz*

staff writer

Pilar Wayne, recalling a dinner at home with her husband and Rod Taylor, writes, "The meal was a convivial affair with lots of storytelling."

That serves equally well in describing the pleasure afforded by *John Wayne: My Life with the Duke*. Wayne's widow takes the reader on a nostalgic tour of her years beside Hollywood's tallest legend.

Fans of the Duke, or simply of movie lore, will delight in the easy, conversational tone of these memoirs, a love story in which all are invited to share.

Mrs. Wayne is adept at conveying the star's humanity, which she probably felt was overshadowed by abundant

mythology in the aftermath of his passing.

For instance, she relates the story of seeing the Wayne estate for the first time, as her romance with him blossomed. Noting the stables and riding ring, she asked, "Are we going to have horses?" The quintessential cowboy lost no time in setting her straight. "The only time I get on a horse," Duke explained, "is when I make a movie. I hate the damn things."

Regarding family, Wayne could be by turns frustrated and wistful, as his separate families through three marriages brought considerable pain, but no lack of warm sentiment on his part.

A treasury of anecdotes graces this remembrance, tastefully done. This is no small feat, for the Duke was a gregarious

hellraiser from his youth. His drinking bouts with Henry Fonda, William Holden, and mentor John Ford will leave readers wondering how they found time to make movies.

Make them they did, and the classic catalog is detailed by Pilar with wit and insight.

Much is appropriately made of Duke's fervent patriotism; he would become beloved and ridiculed for his hawkish conservatism.

Even as he was criticized for sporting a militaristic pride, Wayne was dotting on every aspect of films like *The Alamo* and *The Green Berets*, vehicles proclaiming love of country while warning against tolerance of foreign aggression.

CONT, ON PG 8



THE RENUAL — new band in town. from L to R, Tim Jackson, Matt Wood, Dwight Okahara with Groupie.

photo by mike keller/assist. photo editor

Steak Sandwich — \$1.25
Quarter Pound Burger with Fries — 85 cents
Everyday all drinks 1/2 price until 9pm
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