

Bruce Willis changes roles for *Die Hard*

by jodi ruffolo

staff writer

This is the best action movie that has been released this summer. Sexy Bruce Willis moves from a humorous detective on *Moonlighting* to a tough, no-nonsense cop in *Die Hard*.

Willis is John McClane, a New York City Detective, off-duty in Los Angeles. He has made the trip to be with his estranged wife for Christmas. John arrives at his wife's high-rise office building, where the company was having their Christmas party. While John is freshening up, Hans Gruber (Alan Rickman),

the leader of the eleven terrorists, is busy sealing off the 34-floor building. His plan is to break open the safe and steal more than \$600 million in bonds. What these terrorists did not plan on is the problems that John McClane could cause them. Armed with his service automatic and barefoot, John is at a disadvantage against the terrorists and their arsenal of weapons. The terrorists feel that John will be no problem; they will simply catch him and keep him in the room with the others. What they soon find out is that John won't go down without a fight.

I had thought to myself earlier "There is no way

Bruce Willis could play a tough guy—he is just too sweet and innocent looking." I was most certainly wrong! This two hour long movie, a nice change from the usual 90 minute movies, never left me bored. It was action at its best. The stunts were excellently executed, and Bruce Willis did his own, surprisingly enough.

Don't miss this film if you love a lot of action.

Die Hard is presently playing at the Cinedome Cinemas 6 (Decatur & W. Desert Inn Rd., 362-2133), the Cine Boulevard 2 (3910 S. Maryland Pkwy., 734-8284) and the Las Vegas Drive-Ins 4 (Tonopah & W. Carey,



Bruce Willis stars as New York City detective John McClane who is the only hope for a small group of hostages trapped in a Los Angeles office building when it is seized by terrorists on Christmas Eve.

Club

where they have, of all things, women at the door who take great pleasure in carding anyone who is obviously more attractive than they are.

Yet, no matter how good you look, you're still out-

side. To get in, you need attitude. Don't think, "Oh no. I'm not going to get in," You won't that way. Don't be scared but, at the same time, don't be too outwardly confident. Either way, the doorman

will know something's up. Timing is essential. Try to go in with a large group of people. Little girls are lucky; the bouncers may not see you in a crowd.

It also doesn't hurt to have friends in the

establishment. Most bartenders are nice guys. Disc jockeys are dolls, but everyone claims to know them. The lighting guys are great pals, but they don't have much influence. Don't bother with valet employees—they're younger than you. The key here is to get to know the maitre'd, or even better, the owner. Mow his lawn, wash the car, whatever it takes to win the heart of your new buddy.

Keep in mind, no plan is foolproof. If you do get

carded, don't stress. Smile politely and pretend to look like a complete fool. Who knows...maybe Bluto the bouncer may let you by. But, don't hold your breath.

Ever stop to consider that the hot haunts are not your style? There's more to Vegas than the Grape or that ultimate club, Chaz. There are numerous, if less elegant, bars and clubs that don't know how to spell I.D. Think back to when you were age 15, when Rock Avenue nights at

That's Entertainment were topped off at the Red Barn. Of course you brought your can of Lysol and notified next of kin before going there.

Obviously, if we had eighteen and up clubs here, the problem would be solved. Patrons between 18 and 20 could have their hand stamped, or like at Thomas & Mack, where patrons could wear wristbands. It would work. Of course, there's not much you can do here without that fantastic card of plastic.

cont'd from page 8

Take Something Home
Besides A Degree
And An
Education



Write For The
Yellin' Rebel

Call 739-3478 For More Information
Or Stop By Our Offices On the Third Floor
Of The Student Union

UNLV Marching Band wants you

The UNLV Star of Nevada Marching Band, under the direction of Thomas G. Leslie, is currently recruiting musicians and colorguard for its 1988-89 season. The band performs at UNLV Rebel football and basketball home games. Anyone interested in joining the Star of Nevada can call the Department of bands at 739-3734. High school band background is preferable but not necessary as there are also positions available for cymbals and colorguard. Musicians are encouraged to have audition material ready, but auditions are more for placement than for acceptance into the band. UNLV does provide some instruments such as mellophones, french horns, tubas and percussion.

A "band camp" is scheduled from August 20 to August 27 where all members will receive training in music, marching techniques, flag maneuvers, etc. Entertainment is also planned during the camp to give staff and members an opportunity to get acquainted. There is a San Francisco trip scheduled for the weekend of October 8-9 for the Rebel/University of Pacific football game. All Star of Nevada members receive a stipend.

Members will need to register for the Marching Band class on August 24 and 25. After those dates, late registration from August 29 to September 2 will allow you to add this class to your schedule.

The band's staff consists of some of the finest marching band experts. New additions to the staff include arranger Tim Salzman of the University of Washington and drum major Nate McClendon from Tucson. The colorguard will also have a new instructor, Donna Zaczek, who has marched in Chicago with midwest champions St Rita Ritanettes. Returning for another season is percussion instructor Tom Float who has worked with the award-winning Concord Blue Devils Drum and Bugle Corps. Gerry Willis, Director of Bands at Western High School, will also provide new musical arrangements for the band. The shows this fall will feature an all-James Bond show and a jazz/blue medley including a Buddy Rich rendition of Billie Holiday's "God Bless the Child" and "My Heart Belongs to Me".